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THE ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY,
IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1866.
NUMBER XIII.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

CHAPTER III.
(Continued from page 417.)

OUR NAME.

If our county had been called *Smith*, there would have been no difficulty in solving the question, "For whom was your county named?" For we conceive there is not a single individual, either 1866-67 or America, making the least claim to respectability or intelligence who is not acquainted with Smith! But if Vols. 4-5 should be so obtuse, or so devoid of common understanding as to ask, "for what Smith?" we feel fully justified in making the assertion that there is no man, woman or child in all the "Hairy Nation"—including the brushiest part of "Hackerbarney"—so stupid but that they would at once answer, "for John Smith, of course," for all will agree with me, that John is one of the most noted of that most numerous and respectable family! But, unfortunately for this generation and the generations that are to follow in the footsteps of this, the senatorial council and representative branches of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa in 1844, thought proper to give us some other name. It

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CHAPTER III.

[Continued from page 447.]

OUR NAME.

If our county had been called *Smith*, there would have been no difficulty in solving the oft repeated question, "For whom was your county named?" For we conceive there is not a single individual, either in Europe or America, making the least claim to respectability or intelligence who is not acquainted with *Smith*! But if any one should be so obtuse, or so devoid of common understanding as to ask, "for what *Smith*?" we feel fully justified in making the assertion that there is no man, woman or child in all the "Hairy Nation"—including the brushiest part of "Hackelbarney"—so stupid but that they would at once answer, "for *John Smith*, of course," for all will agree with me, that *John* is one of the most noted of that most numerous and respectable family! But, unfortunately for this generation and the generations that are to follow in the footsteps of this, the senatorial council and representative branches of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa in 1844, thought proper to give us some other name. It

becomes our duty in this connection to record that the General Assembly aforesaid, forgetting that some one or more of the citizens of Iowa, in after time, might possibly be pleased to know in honor of whom our county received its name, and entirely overlooking the Smiths and ignoring the claims of all that highly respectable family, and particularly the claims of the *John Smiths*, by solemn act of the two branches, fastened upon us, and may be, upon all future generations; the name of DAVIS!

Now we come again to the question, "For whom was your county named?" In the first place we have been informed that it was named for Joe Daviess, but we have invariably contradicted it, from the fact that Joe in spelling his name used an *e* and two *s*'s, while our county has no *e*, and but one *s* in it; which, we think, settles that point. In the second place we have heard that it was named for John Davis—honest John—of Massachusetts. This we also contradict, and for this reason: It is as plain as the nose on a man's face, if even *one* member of the General Assembly of the Territory had thought of *John Davis*, nothing could be more certain than that other popular individual—*John Smith*—would have popped into his brain, and this would have been *Smith* county, and not *Davis* county. This we think settles the question adverse to the claims of honest John of the old Bay State. In the third place, some have suggested that Richard W. Davis—known all over the "Hairy Nation" and along the Chariton river as far up as Pilkey's Mills—is entitled to the honor; but uncle *Dickey*, as he is now familiarly called, declines it, and for my part, I think he is in the right, and in support of my position I offer this argument: No one will doubt, we feel assured, that if the member who drew up the bill defining the boundaries of our county had thought of *Richard Davis*, that other distinguished Richard who slew on the bloody battlefield of the Thames the Great War-chief, would have penetrated his cranium, and that our name would have been either *Dick* or *Johnson*. Here, then, we see that this Davis cannot

have the honor, even if he desired it. In the fourth place, we have heard the claims of *Jeff*, the most notorious, at this time, of all the Davis family, canvassed. At this time, however, all agree that he is not entitled to the honor: and in order to show that he is not the man for whom our county was named, some of the most logical arguments ever produced in the vicinity of Fox River or Carter's Creek, have been brought to bear, and among which I might name, first: That the solemn and august body legislating for the Territory of Iowa in the year of grace, 1844,—far-seeing as said body was—would not have named a county for a traitor! And secondly: That if that body had acted so indiscreetly, our last General Assembly—being composed of members both wise and *otherwise*—would have promptly changed the name, and would have called it either *Smith* or *Brown*! These and other arguments of a less logical character, have been made against any claims *Jeff* may have set up to the honor, and I think they clearly demonstrate that *he is not the man*!

After canvassing the claims of many of the Davises, including A. J. Davis, who makes whisky near Iowaville, and our fellow-townsmen, John R. Davis, who invented and patented a corn cultivator, I addressed a note to Dr. John D. Elbert, of Van Buren County, and from his reply make the following extract:

“Mr. James Jenkins and myself were members of the territorial council at the time Davis County was organized. The name was adopted at the suggestion of some of us Kentuckians, who wanted to honor a distinguished politician and Congressman by the name of Garrett Davis of Lexington, (Ky.,) district, * * * * who had endeared himself to the west, and was thought worthy of the honor.”

From Capt. J. H. Bonney of Keosauqua, (who was at the Capital at the time our county received its name,) and from Hon. James M. Wray, Hon. David Ferguson and others of our county, I learn that after the close of the “territorial war” between the citizens of the State of Missouri and the Territo-

ry of Iowa, those persons in this Territory who were ordered to march to the seat of war by the Territorial Governor and United States Marshal, made application to Congress for compensation for their time and money spent in the defense of their homes. Their application was referred to the committee on claims, of which Mr. Davis was chairman. Regarding their claims just, Mr. Davis reported to the House a bill appropriating a sum sufficient to compensate them, and otherwise took an active part (as also did Gov. Wise of Va.,) in favor of making the appropriation. During the pendency of Mr. Davis' bill in the House, the Territorial Legislature of Iowa was in session, and passed an act defining the boundaries of our county, and named it DAVIS. So it turns out that our county was named for Hon. GARRETT DAVIS, at present, one of the United States Senators from Kentucky. Thus, upon good authority, it is now settled that it was not named for Joe, whom the Indians killed in battle, nor for honest John of Massachusetts, nor uncle Dickey who traps "minks" on the Chariton, nor for Jeff who runs a bogus machine at Richmond, nor A. J. who makes whisky at Iowaville, nor John R. who invented the corn cultivator!

And I must confess, since I have ascertained to a certainty for whom it was named, that I am truly glad that it was not called Smith; this I say, however, without intending any disparagement to the Smith family, or in any way endorsing the general course of Senator Davis. But for this reason am I glad: If, in their wisdom, a majority of the members of the General Assembly of the Territory of Iowa in 1844, had solemnly enacted that our county should be called *Smith*, in digging after the origin of the name, I might have traced it back to *Delazon*, the lost minister to South America, whom Senator Benton compared to the man who went into "Sims' Hole," or to Extra *Billy* of Virginia, neither of whom would have reflected half the lustre upon the bright escutcheon of a great county like ours that John would!

POLITICAL DIVISION.

At the July session of the board of County Commissioners, in the year 1844, the county was divided into seven election precincts; and Appanoose county at that time attached to Davis for election purposes was divided into two precincts.— They were as follows: Number one at the home of William Williamson, number two at the home of Willis Faught, number three at the home of W. W. Rankin, number four at the home of Noble C. Barron, number five at the home of S. Atleberry, number six at the home of Reuben R. Reeves, number seven at the house of J. W. Picket. Those of Appanoose Co., and at that time under the jurisdiction of our county court, were as follows: Number eight at the house of William Moon-ey, and number nine at the house of Richard W. Davis.

Thus our county was divided and remained until the 7th day of January, 1846, when the County Commissioners' Court proceeded to divide our county into civil townships as follows:

TOWNSHIPS.—“Ordered that Congressional township seventy north, range twelve west, be organized and called *Salt Creek* township.” Township seventy north, range thirteen west, be called *Lick Creek*; township seventy north, range fourteen west, be called *Soap Creek*; township seventy north, range fifteen west be called *Marion*; township sixty-nine north, range fifteen west, be called *Fox River*; township sixty-nine north, range fourteen west, be called *Bloomfield*; township sixty-nine north, range thirteen west, be called *Perry*; township sixty-nine north, and one mile off of the north side of township sixty-eight north, range twelve west, be called *Union*; township sixty-eight (except one mile off of the north side,) and all that part of township sixty-seven north, range twelve west, within our county, be called *Prairie*; township sixty-eight and fractional township sixty-seven north, range thirteen west, be called *Grove*; township sixty-seven north, range fourteen west, be called *Wyecondah*; and that township sixty-eight and fractional township sixty-seven north, range fifteen west, be called *Fabius*.

The places of holding elections in the several townships were fixed as follows: In Salt Creek, at the house of Richard Cave; in Lick Creek at that of Robert Merchant; in Soap Creek at that of A. H. Putman; in Marion at that of Alexander Downing; in Fox River at that of Robert Jones; in Bloomfield at the Court House; in Perry at the house of Samuel Evans, Sr.; in Union at that of Richard Goddard; in Prairie at that of Samuel Monday; in Grove at that of A. Conoway; in Wycondah at that of James W. Paris, and in Fabius at that of Elias Veatch.

Thus our county remained divided into political townships for some time, but as the county settled up, in order to accommodate the wants of our citizens, the township of *Prairie* was divided by a line running east and west, and the south half of it called *Roscoe*; parts of the townships of *Perry* and *Grove* were attached to *Bloomfield*, and the north west part of *Bloomfield* township was stricken off, and organized as *Drakeville*.

SALT CREEK township was first settled by James H. Jordan, Van Caldwell, Jesse Testament, Job Carter, William Higgins, Henry Smith, John Tollman, Peter Woods, a Mr. Wainseate, and others in 1837-8. It was in this township that the first mill was built, which was put up by the United States government in 1837. In 1838, this Mill was carried away by a flood, but was rebuilt by the government in 1839. The trading post of Mr. Jordan and this Mill had attracted quite a settlement in this township, and the pioneers had begun to improve their "claims," and had a very flattering prospect of abundant crops of wheat, corn, potatoes, &c., and about the time wheat was ripening for the sickle, the United States Dragoons came along and burnt their cabins and fences and destroyed their crops. This was in 1840, and within a few days from that time the government mill took fire and was consumed. How this mill took fire is not known, but it was not fired, by accident, from the fact that several *settlers* had bags of grain at the mill which were carried out of the way of the fire, where they were found and reclaimed the next day after the

destruction. Mr. John Tollman was the principal contractor with the United States Government for building this mill, and Mr. Peter Woods became his partner in the contract, for which they received three thousand dollars. The same or next year Mr. Jordan rebuilt the mill, it being on his own "claim," and being one of the best mill sites in our county. In 1851 this township contained a population of 818, of which 159 were voters and 149 subject to military duty. There were 152 families and 121 land owners. Their occupations were as follows: Farmers 114, Laborers 33, Mechanics 19, Teachers 2, and Physician 1. In 1863 the population was 784, of which 149 were voters and 97 subject to military duty. The number between the ages of five and twenty-one 256. This is a township of fine lands, timber, stone and stone coal; and is well watered by the Des Moines river, Soap creek, Salt creek and other smaller streams. There are several religious organizations and meeting houses in the township, as well as School houses and Mills. At this time there is no post office in Salt creek—the only one ever established having been discontinued last year; and by the way, while speaking of that post office, it would not be amiss to mention its establishment and operation during the first quarter, which I remember about as follows:

POST OFFICE RETURNS.—About the beginning of the administration of President Taylor, Salt Creek post office was established, and F. C. Humble, Esq., our first sheriff, received the appointment of Post Master. Having entered into bonds and taken the oath required by law, Mr. Humble entered upon the duties of his office with ostentation, and discharged the onerous functions of the same promptly, with neatness and dispatch, to the end of the first quarter. On the first of July, he turned to the laws and instructions of the post office department, which he kept snugly folded and stuck in a crack of his cabin near the jamb of the chimney, and carefully read the chapter relating to quarterly returns. He failed to fully comprehend the instructions, but on counting the money on hand,

he found that the gross receipts of the office had been ninety-five cents, all in coin—current coin of the realm. He knew not what part of the sum was rightfully his due, and being determined that no charge should ever be made against him of having taken illegal fees or kept government money, he deliberately collected together all the post-bills received at, and the transcript of letters sent from, his office up to date, and placing a five franc piece in the centre, bundled the whole in one package, tied it with a buck-skin string, and addressed it "To Mr. Z. Taylor, President of the United States of America!" In a private note to the President he stated that ninety-five cents was all the money he had collected, and inasmuch as he had accepted the office more for the accommodation of his neighbors than for the fees and emoluments, the President might keep the whole amount! By due course of mail the package was received at Washington, but was returned to Mr. Humble for correction. Without delay he repaired to the County seat, bringing with him all the books, papers and money belonging to the office, and at his request, the writer of this sketch made his returns and wrote out his resignation, all of which was signed by him and accepted by the department.

LICK CREEK TOWNSHIP was first settled by D. P. Crumrine, Josiah Stark, Delany and Elijah Sweeny, Wm. Garrettson, S. C. Allen, D. Niles, Ransom Wooden, Robert Merchant and others. The north part of this township is principally timbered land, and the first settlers here were generally from Indiana and other timbered sections of the country, and settled therefore in the timber. It was in this and the other northern townships of our county that deer and other game were so numerous in the first settlement of the county, and hence most of our oldest and most successful hunters reside in this or adjoining townships. Lick creek can boast of two villages—Floris and Chequest—as well as several houses of public worship. It also has its proportion of school houses, steam mills, &c. I have been unable to procure the statistics of this township only for 1856 and 1863. In the former year the

population was 761 of whom 142 were voters. The amount realized for sale of cattle was \$9,088. Her population in 1863 was 1,071 of whom 190 were voters and 151 subject to military duty.

THE DISTRICT COURT HOAXED.—At a very early day in the settlement of this township, Mr. Ransom Wooden became involved in law as to the ownership of a horse, and by order of Justice Merchant, Mr. Josiah Stark, then a constable, was ordered to deprive Mr. Wooden of the possession of the animal. Mr. Stark armed with the proper writ undertook to seize the horse but Mr. Wooden made resistance, and the constable was therefore unable to discharge his duty as the law directed. At the sitting of the District Court, the grand jury found and presented a "true bill" against Mr. Wooden for resisting the officer while attempting to serve legal process. He was duly arrested by the sheriff, and entered into bond in the penal sum of three hundred dollars for his appearance at the next term of the court to answer to the charge. Mr. Wooden had but little acquaintance with District Courts, and did not therefore, care to come in contact with that institution—hence, when the court sat, he did not appear, and the bond was forfeited and a judgment entered against his sureties. They employed counsel who advised them to find Mr. Wooden, bring him into court and then the default could be set aside. Immediately one of the sureties was dispatched to Burlington whither Mr. Wooden had gone, who brought him to Bloomfield. Here a consultation was had with the attorney who felt pretty certain that upon the trial of the cause Mr. Wooden would be found guilty. *Sharp practice* was therefore resorted to; Mr. Wooden was wrapped up in blankets and quilt, with handkerchiefs wound about his face and neck, in which condition he appeared at the door of the court room. The attorney for the assurities was on the look-out, and as soon as Mr. Wooden appeared at the door the attorney addressed the court and stated that Mr. Wooden whose bond had been forfeited had now appeared to have the default set aside, and

that as he, Mr. Wooden, was just breaking out with the small-pox, he hoped the court would act upon the case at once. Judge Mason started in his seat at the word "small-pox," and as quick as thought enquired "With what?" "Small-pox," answered the attorney, at the same time calling the attention of the court to him as he stood at the door. The judge seeing him thus bundled up, sprung to his feet, waiving his hand in quick succession, exclaimed: "Away with him! away with him!" Mr. Wooden passed from the room, mounted his horse and left the county; the court set aside the default, and dismissed the case, and thus Mr. Wooden was clear, and the sureties released from further liability.

SOAP CREEK TOWNSHIP, was first settled by Elijah Putman, Jesse C. Blankenship, Abram Weaver, W. W. Rankin, David Shoey, Joel and Jesse Harbor, Charles M. Jenning, Calvin Taylor, Thompson R. Crosswait, Patrick Dawson, William M. Morris, Evan C. Evans, and some others. No settlement was made in this township, I believe, until 1843, when the white man was allowed to settle any part of the county, although many of the first settlers had been here before then and selected claims. The first elections in this part of the county were held at the house of Mr. Rankin, who was one of our first justices. Mr. Blankenship, who still owns and occupies the same place he first settled in this county, was elected one of the delegates to the first Constitutional Convention of Iowa, in 1844, and has ever since been a prominent and leading politician in his township. This township has always contained an energetic and enterprising population, intelligent and thrifty farmers, whose broad fields, well appointed barns and numerous orchards, all attest their wisdom and industry. It appears, however, that near the north-west corner of this township—in the brush—there was, at an early day, some sort of settlement, which the better class of settlers soon disposed of when once discovered.

HORSE THIEVES CAUGHT.—From one of the party I learn that in the autumn of 1842, Joseph V. Evans, Fleming Mize

and twenty-nine others, left their homes near Troy, in search of some horses which they supposed had been stolen. As we learn from one of the party, they "armed themselves with rifles, shot-guns, pistols and bowie-knives, and set out with a determination to bring to justice the offender, if he should be found." Suspicion rested on one William Wooden and one Holcomb, then residing in Missouri. The party visited the house of Wooden, but he was not there; they learned, however, from some of his neighbors, that he, and some four or five others, had started for Iowa that morning. Taking their trail, the pursuing party followed them in the direction of Otumwa, along an Indian trail, which passed through the present town of Bloomfield, until within three or four miles of this place, they came to the cabin of William T. Johnson. It was very opportunely too, that they did, for the little stock of bread and meat they had started from home with, was about exhausted, and the party were weary and hungry. He was illly prepared to accommodate, entertain and feed thirty-one men, but with the generosity of a true *squatter*, he made the party as comfortable as was in his power, while their horses grazed on the prairie, and Mrs. Johnson prepared a repast of corn bread, bacon and wheat coffee. It was not every *squatter's* larder that at that time could have done thus much toward the relief of so many hungry stomachs. The guests being ready to proceed on their journey, proffered to pay for their accommodations, but Mr. Johnson refused to receive one cent. This is only one of the many instances of a similar kind that might be named, in contrast with the selfishness of the present more wealthy and aristocratic population of our county. The party separated at Mr. Jolinson's, some going one way, some another. Evans, Mize and five others went toward the north-east corner of the county, and when on Soap Creek, by the light of the moon, discovered in a deep hollow a cabin, near which was a wagon and horses. Not knowing who were at the cabin, or for what purpose, the party determined to ride up to the cabin, and assume to be dragoons. Mr. Mize act-

ing as captain, the seven advanced to the cabin, and in the name of the United States, ordered the occupants of the cabin to surrender. The inmates proved to be Wooden and Holcomb, (the very men they were looking for,) and before they discovered that our party were not dragoons, their arms were taken from them, and they were prisoners in the hands of *Captain Mize* and his men. The captain immediately started for the settlement with his prisoners—having first formed them in the Indian trail—Indian fashion. Placing first a man on guard in front, then a prisoner, then a guard, and so on—two guards bringing up the rear. The orders of *Capt. Mize* were to shoot the first man that left the trail.

"Our prisoners," says one of the party, "rode with steady rein, in order to hold their steeds to the track. We traveled all night, and reached the settlements next day in the afternoon." The prisoners were carried into Van Buren County before Justice Richardson, who set them at liberty on account of some informality in the proceedings. But one of the party, whose word we have no desire to question, says the reason the justice gave for discharging the prisoners was, that "they were not arrested" in the county of Van Buren, Territory of Iowa, nor in the "United States!" The next day the owner of the missing horses, with some others, repaired to the place where Wooden and Holcomb had been arrested, and not far from the cabin found the horses grazing on the prairie—being spencelled to prevent them from straying away. Near this cabin was also found quite an improvement, for the times, with corn, pumpkins, watermelons, &c., growing.

The population of this township in 1863, was 938, voters 181, militia, 153: between the ages of five and twenty-one, 390. This township contains no villages, but at one time there was a post-office within its borders called Harbour, which was discontinued about a year ago. I will relate a little matter connected with the office:

P. M. WANTS TWO MILLS.—Soon after the election of Gen. Pierce to the Presidency, Charles Wesley Roland who kept a

little store on his farm in Soap Creek Township, petitioned the Department to establish a post-office at his store. Chas. Wesley was one of the most parsimonious men in the country, but being possessed of a considerable property, and being a new convert to democracy, his efforts were seconded by the leading men of that party. The office was established and he received the appointment of post-master. In course of time it became necessary for him to make return of his doings, and he gathered up his papers and came to Bloomfield. He called at the office of Horn & Weaver, and requested me to make his returns for him. I did so, and when finished, as I supposed, it was suggested that the returns were ready and only awaited his signature to complete them. Mr. Roland looked over the transcripts and account current with much care, and turning to me said: "Look here 'squire, there is a clause in the post-office law to the effect that each post-master may be allowed two mills for delivering each newspaper not chargeable with postage, and Charles Clark takes the Bloomfield *Gazette* at my office which is not chargeable with postage, and I thought as I was keeping store, you might say to Mr. Pierce's clerk to send a couple of coffee-mills!" I made the request, but have since learned that the coffee-mills never came to hand.

MARION TOWNSHIP in the north-west corner of the county, is just six miles square. It was first settled by David Wedmore, Obadiah Lowe, John J. Shelton, James Culbertson, Samuel T. and Benjamin Adams, Miller Shelton, Elisha B. Townsend and others. In 1857 the population of this township was 721; the value of hogs sold, \$9,684, and the value of cattle sold \$7,144. In 1863 her population was 861; her voters 162; her militia 126, and her population between five and twenty-one, 391. She supports a fair share of schools, and religious matters are not entirely neglected, although it has been intimated that, in the vicinity of Albany, the only village in the township, moral culture has been somewhat neglected. By the way, I will just mention how they used to conduct political matters in this township.

AN ELECTION.—In 1848, the whig and democratic parties of our county were well organized, and by the fall election the people were considerably stirred up on the subject of national politics. Marion township was, and still is thoroughly democratic, and at that time that party numbered not a few aspirants in that precinct. Hence the voters there were well disciplined. The election was held at the house of Mr. Samuel T. Adams, and when the day arrived—all things having been previously arranged—the democracy of Marion assembled in the Soap Creek brush, formed into line on horseback and afoot, under the leadership of Obadiah Lowe, commander. Capt. Lowe was “right on the goose,” and in order that his position might not be misunderstood, he placed himself “right on the record,” by swinging about his neck a large ox-bell, and denominating himself the “bell-wether of old Marion,” and attaching to the neck of his steed, as we are informed by one who was present, a gallon jug, filled with the best article of *Black Hawk whisky*, fresh from the worm! Thus armed and equipped as the law directs, the procession moved to the place of voting, where the contents of the jug afforded *spirituos* consolation to the sovereigns, after which the *people* were addressed on the principal topics of the day, by John J. Shelton, (democrat) and Benj. Adams, (whig). At the conclusion of the speaking, three cheers went up for democracy, and Capt. Lowe’s company marched to the polls in single file and deposited their ballots for Cass and Butler! It is needless to say that Capt. Lowe’s company carried the day by an overwhelming majority in his township. Since that date there has been considerable change. Some of the citizens of Marion at the breaking out of the rebellion, went south and joined the rebel army. Mr. Lowe becoming disgusted with the people of the North, swapped his farm to a Missourian for a farm in Adair County, Mo., and moved South. Mr. B. Adams is now a pro-slavery democrat, while Mr. John J. Shelton is an abolitionist, but Marion township is still where it was, and still maintains her former standing as a sound democratic township.

UNION TOWNSHIP.—This township was first settled in the year 1840, along the Van Buren County line, near where Troy now is, by Fleming Mize, Samuel Evans, Samuel Swearengen, William McCormick, Joel Staley, B. F. Wilson, Tarlton Elder, Peter Marson, Levi Pickens, William D. Evans, and a few others. It was in this township that the first sermon was preached in our county. It was preached by Rev. Thomas Fitzpatrick of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at the house of Mr. McCormick, early in the year 1841. During the same year, Rev. L. W. Rankin organized a church in the same neighborhood, of New School Presbyterians. In 1842, Elder Post, a Baptist minister, organized in this township, the Fox River Church of that religious denomination. Mr. Post was a gentleman of liberal education, fair talents, a pleasant speaker, and considered a good man. He remained in the vicinity and preached for the people of this township for about three years. Union can boast of having built the first school house ever in our county. It was built in the spring of 1841 on the claim of Mr. Swearengen, of hewed logs, shingle roof, and was lathed and plastered.

SECOND MILL.—This township also had the second mill built in the county. It was a horse mill near the county line between this and Van Buren. It was built in April and May 1841, by Peter Marson and one Brunnelle, a Frenchman. In 1842 or 1843 they made a water mill of it, and ever since that time there has been some kind of a mill at that place. It was, and is a mere corn-cracker, and we have heard some very ludicrous stories told of it, one of which is, that it ground so very slow that after the miller threw the grain into the hopper in the morning, he would leave for a good portion of the day, starting the mill and setting it at the proper gauge. In his absence, the story goes, the ground squirrels would come into the mill and take a position at the point of the shoe which fed the stones, and catch the corn as fast as it fell and before it entered the eye; when one got his jaw full he would return to his nest and another would "take his turn at the mill."

So when the miller returned, the grist was generally gone and the mill clattering away, but comparatively no meal in the chest. Occasionally a crowd of squirrels around the eye, would cause some poor fellow to fall in, in which case he was bound to go through and come out, not exactly meal, but a dead squirrel, instead. After the discovery was made as to the thievish propensities of the squirrels, the miller was obliged to stay constantly at the mill to watch them off, and then frequently they would attack the bags in the upper part of the mill, filled with corn and awaiting their turn, and cut holes in them and rob them of much of their contents. With all this precaution, it was not an unfrequent thing, when a sack of meal was taken home from this mill and opened to be sifted for mush or johnny-cake, to find the remains of a mashed squirrel or rat. We do not pretend to vouch for the truth of this, but so goes the story among the old *settlers* in that neighborhood.

In 1863, this township contained a population of 1,097, 193 voters, 233 subject to military duty, and 595 between the ages of five and twenty-one years. It contains two villages—Troy and Stringtown—and three post offices. Education and religion both were first introduced here in our county, and the inhabitants have not let either play in their hands, but at this time no township can rejoice in better schools or more correct morals than this.

FIRST ORCHARD.—Mr. Fleming Mize of this township, planted the first orchard that was in the county, and sowed the first wheat. He still lives on the same farm and now enjoys an abundance of the best fruit from the trees first put out in Davis. Mr. Mize is now on the shady side of life, but is still as active and vigorous as a youth of twenty-five. He is one of our best citizens, and notwithstanding his age, when there was a call for volunteers to defend our institutions and enforce the laws against the Southern rebellion, he placed himself in the ranks and was chosen a lieutenant of Company D in the 3d Iowa Regiment of Cavalry. His health be-

coming somewhat impaired, he resigned and returned to his home.

PERRY TOWNSHIP was first settled by Samuel Mize, Wesley Young, Riley Macy, S. L. Saunders, C. Dilner, R. C. Miller, A. D. Williamson, G. S. Lockman, Samuel Evans, and others. Like the first settlers of other parts of our county, they labored under many disadvantages. There were no mills near, and all the grinding for this part of the country was done at the mills on the Des Moines, at Keosauqua, Bonaparte, &c. At a very early day, a meeting-house was built in this township under the direction of the New School Presbyterian Church, which was called Shunam, and which was torn down but recently, and a more substantial building put up in its stead. At present Perry township has three organized churches, to-wit: The Christian, the Methodist Episcopal, and the New School Presbyterian—the last named owning Shunam meeting-house, which, however, is not closed against any religious denomination. This township also has six good school-houses, and five organized Sunday schools, which are well attended. Its population in 1856 was 715, of which 127 were voters, and 110 subject to military duty. There were 124 heads of families, of whom 91 were owners of land. In that year the value of the hogs sold was \$12,525, and the value of cattle sold \$7,069. In 1863 the population was 738, of which 136 were voters, and 105 subject to military duty. The number between the ages of five and twenty-one years, was 311. The township assessor has returned 1,018 neat cattle, valued at \$7,929; 344 horses, valued at \$12,179; 30 mules, worth \$1,170; 183 sheep, worth \$2,346; 2,170 hogs valued at \$3,081, and 120 vehicles worth \$3,104. All this added to the value of other personal property and real estate amounts to a total valuation of \$121,076. I will here remark that the Shunam meeting house above named was the first house of worship built in the county. It was 20 by 32 feet, and was built principally by C. Dilner, Samuel Evans, and I. McMurry, assisted however, by C. E. Swift, and a few others. This township

has neither a post office nor a village in it, but at one time started a town in opposition to the county seat, which will be noticed in another place. It is one of the finest townships for agricultural purposes in our county, contains an industrious, enterprising population, and has always sustained a high reputation for patriotism; always clinging to law, order, and good government.

BLOOMFIELD TOWNSHIP, near the centre of the county, was first settled by Noble C. Barron, John W. Ellis, Col. S. S. Carpenter, Samuel Steele, Mathias D. Ham, Geo. W. Lester, Loyd A. and Ephraim M. Nelson, Dr. John J. Selman, Leroy C. and Charles Evans, Reason Wilkinson, Israel Kister, John Baldrige, William T. Johnson, Frank Street, and others. Noble C. Barron was the first settler at the place where Bloomfield now is—the original town plat occupying his claim. The settlements began in this township on the first of May, 1843, no person having settled here previous to that time, although many had been here selecting claims. About the time this township began to be settled, and before May 1843, several parties traced courses from Van Buren County into this, with a view of finding the center. Col. Carpenter, Judge Weaver and others made an effort and determined the center of the county to be near the present county seat—about two miles south-east of Bloomfield. Mr. A. D. Williamson, Clem Dillinger and others, also tried it, and located the center on the north side of Fox River, some two miles north-east of the present location. John W. Ellis, John W. Alley, Dr. Selman and others, formed another party, and about the 1st of April, 1843, with compass and chain, made a survey for the purpose of finding the center of the county, and determined in their own minds that the present location of our county town was the center of Davis County. Mr. Ellis and others, selected their claims, which they took possession of as soon as the Indians were removed, which took place some thirty days afterwards. The farm upon which Mr. Ellis now resides, is the claim selected by him at that time.

This party came to the house of William Goddard, this side of Troy, the first day. The next day they made a survey of about twelve miles, to this place, and from here they traveled to Quick's Grove (now owned by L. W. Bussey,) some four or five miles, and stayed over night. This, we presume, was the first party to suggest this place as the center of our county.

In 1849 the population of this township was 673; in 1856 it was 1,619, and in 1863, exclusive of those in the army, 1,687. The number entitled to vote was 310, and between the ages of five and twenty-one, 733. The returns of the assessor show 1,512 neat cattle of the value of \$13,942; 610 horses and mules, valued at \$24,502; 1,910 sheep, worth \$4,374, and 2,541 hogs, worth \$3,389. The value of lands is set down at \$151,966, and town lots at \$43,545. Moneys, credits and other personal property foot up \$93,100—making the total value of all kinds of property in the township, \$334,818.

In the earlier days of this township, almost everything was turned to ridicule,—even the trials before justices' courts, no matter for what offense, nor how grave the charge, it was all the same to the settlers, and they generally took possession of the court or broke up the trial in a general row! In those days there was but little method and less order observed in such courts, and attorneys, witnesses, parties and bystanders usually became more or less interested in the result of all trials or investigations. A case of *hog stealing* at an early day came before one of our justices, in which Powers Richey, W. J. Hawley and others, who did the pettifogging at that day, were engaged as attorneys. The defendant was charged with stealing a hog—a sandy sow, the property of one John Fitzpatrick, and upon said charge was duly arrested in the name of the United States of America, and brought before the court. The case was tried before L. C. Evans, at the house of Mr. Kister. It was a serious charge, and therefore one of those cases in which the whole community felt an interest. One of the *first* men of the neighborhood had been charged

and arraigned for stealing a sandy sow! It was next in importance to a *claim* suit.

The preliminaries of the matter—"the sufficiency of the affidavit," and all such technicalities having been settled, the witnesses on the part of the United States of America, (among whom the aforesaid John Fitzpatrick and one L. N. English were most prominent,) came upon the stand, and made out the plainest case imaginable. Indeed they made too plain a case. We have been credibly informed that one witness swore that on passing by the *claim* of the accused that very day, he had examined his pigs, and that of thirteen he had marked them in twelve different marks.

This testimony had a powerful effect on the crowd. Some believed, while others disbelieved, and all became more or less excited and indignant—those on one side at the accused—those on t'other at the witness. The "noise and confusion" having subsided, and all hands having liquored, the next witness was called and duly sworn, and testified that three or four days after the accused had butchered his hogs, witness had called upon him to make some inquiry and examination as to the missing sandy sow. Accused took witness to the bulk of salted pork, witness examined the heads, or rather *pates* of the hogs which he there found with the ears and snouts cut off, the eyes plucked out, and the head split open. In that condition witness recognized the identical head of his sandy sow—he knew the "countenance of the hog as soon as he laid his eyes on it!" At this stage of the proceedings all was in a bustle! Attorneys became excited—witnesses interested, and bystanders talked and shook their heads and began to make signs of uneasiness; meanwhile the court commanded the peace in the name of the old "Blue Back," and the reading of the riot act was called for.

It being now well in the afternoon, the ministerial officer of the court had got unusually "shot in the neck," and could not therefore preserve order, and 1 (any of those in attendance were well filled with spirits, so that loud talk began, and while

many asserted their unbelief in the testimony, others said that the cutting the snouts and ears off, and plucking out the eyes, looked suspicious, while the principal witness stated that he never cut off the ears or snout, nor plucked the eyes out until the head was cooked and brought on the table! After some five or six speeches by Attorneys, the court came to the conclusion that "the defendant is not guilty as charged." This decision of the court was hailed by the friends of the accused with hideous yells and shouts, and to use the language of the justice, "the whole affair wound up with a d—d big spree!"

Some months afterwards the sandy sow was found in the possession of one Jeff. Sailing, who had won her at a game of poker from some of his neighbors who also had got her in the same way at a neighboring shooting-match. We never learned whether the sandy sow was returned to John or not, but the fact that she had thus turned up alive and well, fully vindicated the character of the accused *squatter*, while the witnesses on the part of the United States of America retired from the court without their customary share of the whisky.

DRAKEVILLE TOWNSHIP originally was part of the township of Bloomfield, and the settlers of the one were also the settlers of the other; but those who settled in what is now Drakeville township, were L. N. English, Linzy Trowbridge, Samuel Groat, Ezra M. Kirkham, Joseph Vials, John Fitzgerald, Joseph Hole, Mr. Fitzpatrick, and a few others. Mr. English was one of the justices of our county, and Dr. John D. Elbert, of Indian Prairie, Van Buren County, tells the following in connection with his appointment:

"A man by the name of English was among the first appointed magistrates by Gov. Chambers, and this was at the instance of Van Caldwell, an old and respectable citizen. Caldwell had a claim in dispute, and before he went to Burlington to have English appointed, took care to know how he stood on the claim question."

"Chambers swore he would not appoint him, because he was a drunkard, and that Caldwell must name some other

man. Caldwell swore that there was but one other man in Davis qualified, and that there might be a difficulty in that matter, for he had two wives. English was appointed, and Caldwell gained his land suit."

The population of this township in 1863, was 655, with 120 voters and 78 persons subject to military duty. Number between the ages of five and twenty-one, 285.

This township contains the village of Drakeville, and maintains a high reputation for morality, religion and patriotism. And although it is but six miles from the county seat, it does more business than any other village in the county.

✓ Fox Township was first settled by Martin M. Jones, Joshua Patterson, Mark Noble, Conrad Scott, Leonard Eoff, William Crow, Jos. B. McCoy, Morris Gee, Wm. Wilkinson, Matthew Noble and others. But few, if any persons settled here before 1843, but about that time the township began to fill up very rapidly with an enterprising population, and now contains some of the best farms in the county. I have been able to collect but few statistics of the township. The population in 1863 was 1,101; the number of dwelling-houses 297; number of voters 210; militia 145; number between the ages of five and twenty-one years, 506. The total valuation of personal and real property was \$160,059. This township contains two villages—West Grove and Mount Calvary—a school-house in each district, and several meeting-houses. The largest wool-grower of the county resides in Fox, and some of our best orchards are also here.

PROXIMITY.—Some twelve or fifteen years ago, the Postmaster General established a Post Office in this township called "Lost Rock," and appointed Jos. W. Waldron, Postmaster. Being near Drakeville, and not very far from Bloomfield, this office paid nothing to the government, and accommodated but few people. The Postmaster-General determined, therefore, to discontinue it, and addressed a letter to the Postmaster something after this wise:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 18th, 1850.

"Sir—On account of your proximity to another office, this department has come to the conclusion to discontinue that of "Lost Rock." You will therefore deliver all books and papers belonging to your office, and all mail pouches, locks, keys and other property belonging to the United States to the Postmaster at Bloomfield, who will receipt to you for the same."

Very Respectfully your o'bt Serv't.,

S. R. HOBIE, 1st Ass't P. M. G.

"To P. M. at Lost Rock."

Our worthy Postmaster received this communication, read it and shook his head. He read it again and again, but there was one word that puzzled him. He went to one of his neighbors for advice, who having been a justice of the peace for several years, and had learned the difference between a summons and an execution, was supposed to know a thing or two. But he too was at fault, and only shook his head gravely. They however, came to the sage conclusion that some one had been vilely traducing the Postmaster, and he was advised to write a letter to the department in self-vindication. In due time the Postmaster-General received an elaborately written document from the deeply injured functionary, giving a history of his ancestry and their worthy deeds.—Some of them had "fout" in the revolution of course. He told of his long residence in our county, that he had been school director of his district and constable of Fox township for six years, and had given the best satisfaction; that he had been Postmaster once in Ohio and had never heard any complaint against him. In short, this was the first time he had ever been charged with *Proximity*—the guilt of which he indignantly denied! Upon his honor, he had never done such a thing in all his life! The effect the reading of our Postmaster's plea of innocence had upon the clerks of the department, is not certainly known, but it is supposed it was somewhat damaging to vest buttons. The ex-postmaster continued very despondent for some time, but receiving a letter from one of the clerks of the depart-

ment informing him that "proximity" was not a charge affecting his moral character, he became reconciled.

It is eminently fit for us to say that at the breaking out of the rebellion, Mr. Waldron volunteered in defense of our country, and while in the line of his duty at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, lost his life while battling for the Union, the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws!

PRAIRIE TOWNSHIP, bordering on the Van Buren County line, was settled by Hugh Abernathy, Bushrod W. Craven, Jefferson Bryant, William Lawson, Benjamin W. Redman and others, as early as 1840 and '41. The settlers along the eastern part of this township did not labor under so many disadvantages as those farther west, from the fact that Van Buren County was a part of the "Black-Hawk Purchase," and was, therefore, pretty well settled up by 1840. The township contained a population in 1863 of 523, of whom 97 were voters and 75 were subject to military duty. The number between the ages of five and twenty-one years was 137. The village of Pulaski is situated in this township, and will be noticed in another place. The township contains several religious organizations, several houses of public worship, and maintains her reputation for good schools and good morals. In early times, however, the people of this township, like most others in our county, did much of their work by neighborhood gatherings. For an account of one of these "Bees," I am indebted to Mr. Abernathy.

A BEE.—About twenty years ago, Mr. Jefferson Bryant, a *squatter*, had prepared a set of logs for a smoke house and stable, and invited his neighbors to come, on a certain day, and assist in raising, and also to cut and split some rails. Mrs. Bryant had some quilting to do, and all the neighbor women were invited to assist her in that business. The day was quite cool and somewhat unpleasant, but a great many people turned out. Indeed, several all the way from Keosauqua were at the chopping and raising. The labor in the woods was performed before dinner, and about noon the company

repaired to the cabin, which was only twelve by fifteen feet. The number of women at the quilting made it impossible to set dinner in the house. This difficulty was soon obviated by making a *log heap* of Mr. Bryant's stable timbers, which being fired, was soon sufficient to roast an ox. Outside of the cabin near this burning heap, the table was spread, and a pioneer dinner served. Dinner being over, while the ladies cleared away the table, the men raised the smoke-house. Whisky was freely dispensed during the day, and by this time

"They were red-hot with drinking,
So full of valor that they smote the air
For breathing in their faces,"

and were ill at ease generally, and seemed to want something to amuse themselves. Without difficulty music was procured and the dance began. As many as could get in the cabin occupied it, and those outside occupied the space between the log-heap and the cabin. The weather became very cold during the night, so that a jug of whisky only lasted the company about three hours. The dance continued all night, and therefore several trips were made to the cabin of one William Lawson, that night. He kept whisky for sale, and lived in a very open cabin,—it was neither *chinked* nor *daubed*—and on account of the unusual demand for spirits, he had been forced to add water to make it hold out. And it is said he kept an iron rod in the fire all night, so as to have it hot when the jug came, to thaw the liquor so that it would run out of the barrel!

We have heard a great many stories of whisky freezing in this part of the country, but this case we cannot dispute, as we have it from the lips of Mr. Abernathy, who was present, that when the jug arrived at Mr. Bryant's, the liquor was *mush ice*! During this night's exercises, one Samuel Turner became rather limber-jointed to remain on his pedal extremities, and remained much under foot for a while. In order to place him out of the way, and to make him more comfortable than he seemed to be in the midst of so gay an assembly, he

was placed in the loft of the cabin. The joists of the cabin were small poles overlaid with clapboards. At the end next the sod chimney the joist was about one foot from the wall, but the boards extended over it. Mr. Turner's bed was rather too hard for him to remain on one side long at a time, and he rolled over from side to side until he finally got too near the end of the building, the boards tipped up, and the unfortunate *squatter* was picked up in a blazing cabin fire, considerably worse for his fall. The loss of his hair, eye-brows, &c., constituted the principal damage he sustained, while his unexpected tumble caused the ladies some fright, and furnished the gentlemen something to laugh and joke about. When flakey darkness began to break in the east, and the "grey lines began to fret the clouds," our party dispersed; like unbridled colts

"—they take their courses

East, West, North, South;

Or, like a school broke up,

Each hurries towards his home,"

well pleased, and happier far than aught else could have rendered him at that time.

HISTORY OF IOWA TROOPS.

We anticipate great pleasure in the perusal of Mr. L. D. Ingersoll's forthcoming history of the part borne by the troops from this State in the recent conflict. The author, under the *nom de guerre* of "*Linkensale*," was well known throughout Iowa, before the war, as a ready, original and very entertaining political writer.

The battle of Wilson's Creek had no more than been fought when Ingersoll began to give practical form to the idea of writing a full and impartial history of every Iowa regiment, and to this end he visited in the field every body of troops from the State that was at all accessible—gleaning such information from the officers and men themselves as was necessary to a minute and truthful account of their gallant actions.

The work cannot but be interesting to every citizen of Iowa.

WAKON DECORAH.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

The exhuming of the remains of Wakon Decorah a few years since, from their primitive resting place upon the Iowa River, near the village that bears his name, and the re-interment of them in the public square of the town of Decorah by its citizens, has awakened some inquiry concerning his personal appearance and those events in his history which live in the remembrance of those who were acquainted with him. And, as we have frequently seen and conversed with him and know something of his history, as it was understood by the traders and Indians during his life-time, we submit this brief reminiscence in preservation of some of the incidents in his life.

The name of this distinguished chief was "Wakon Decorah,"—Waukon in the Winnebago language, means a "Snake." Decorah, it would be difficult to translate, "Corah" being an Indian word signifying "Light," and "De" a French honorary prefix, with about the same meaning that the word "Esq." expresses when affixed to the name of John Smith. We have heard his name translated to mean the "White Snake." To distinguish him from his son when spoken of, he was usually called "the Blind Decorah," having lost his right eye by a knife in the hand of his son, who was engaged in a fight, in which his father had interfered for the purpose of separating the combatants.

Decorah was the most distinguished of the Winnebago Chiefs, being the great Council Chief of the nation. Next to him in rank stood "Whirling Thunder," the commanding War Chief of the Winnebagoes.

It was the calm, prudent and wise counsels of Decorah that prevented the nation from engaging in a war with the United States in 1825, at the time that they were in the occupancy of the country bordering upon the waters of the Wisconsin.

The councils of the nation which were held near Fort Winnebago about this time, for the purpose of considering the subject of peace or war, found in Decorah an active and zealous advocate for peace, while the stirring eloquence of the young chief "Dandy," had aroused and awakened throughout the nation a feeling of hostility towards the whites, who, he had induced them to believe, could be easily exterminated or driven from their ancient hunting grounds. Gov. Cass, who was then governor of the Territory of Michigan, and superintendent of the north-western Indians, becoming alarmed at the preparations for war on the part of the Winnebagoes, invited the chiefs to accompany him to the City of Washington. Eleven of them with Wakon Decorah at their head, accepted the invitation. No persuasion on the part of the interpreter sent by Gov. Cass to invite them to accompany him to Washington, could induce Waw-pa-no-dah to accept the invitation. This chief, known as the orator of the nation, seldom left his hunting grounds on the Wisconsin, to go among the whites; when he did, it was not for the purpose of barter, but with a view to a display of his proud and lofty carriage, his person being on such occasions, decorated in a costly and ostentatious manner; from which circumstance he was better known among the whites by the name of the "Dandy." A little incident in the history of this chief was wont to produce some merriment in the military circles of Fort Crawford, and is as follows:

In the spring of 1834, one of his braves was accused by Lieut. Harris with having killed a horse belonging to the garrison of Fort Winnebago, while it was under his command. Harris ordered the Indian to be arrested and taken down to Fort Crawford, where he appeared and accused the Indian of the charge before Col. Taylor, the commandant of the post, (afterwards President Taylor.) Harris, who was a graduate of West Point, and who had never been in a battle, commenced his speech against the Indian, by detailing with great minuteness the grounds of his suspicion, there being no positive

proof upon which to convict him. As soon as he had concluded his remarks, the chief Waw-pa-no-dah arose and commenced a defense of his brave, in a calm argumentative manner. After satisfying himself that he had successfully answered and refuted the argument of Harris, he paused for a moment, as his eye swept proudly over the officers gathered around him. The low tremulous sound of the bells upon his person, the flashing of his jewels, the nodding of his plumes, and the dark frown that lowered upon his brow, as he stood forth erect, proud of his savage origin and his native wilds, gave him the appearance of one who felt that he had triumphed. Turning to Col. Taylor and fixing his eye intently upon him, he burst, upon the close of his speech, with a peroration of satire directed against the lieutenant, brilliant with expressions of savage bitterness and Indian sarcasm. Pointing to Harris with an upward curve in the arm and downward distant pointing of the finger, his head thrust forward by a stooping posture, and his eye blazing full upon Col. Taylor, he exclaimed: "The young man who comes here to speak for his dead horse, I am told, has never been upon the war-path. It may be true, and yet he is no coward, for my people have often met him at the midnight hour, brisking along the forest pathway that leads from his fort to the wigwams of the young squaws of my people."

It was during the trip of the Winnebago chiefs to Washington in 1825, that we saw Decorah for the first time. He was sitting by the side of Gov. Cass, at an experimental lecture upon chemistry got up at Peal's Museum in New York for the gratification of the chiefs. What seemed to surprise them the most during the lecture, was their inability to remove the hand from the open top of a glass reservoir after the air had been exhausted from it. Everywhere on their way to Washington great military parades were got up for the purpose of impressing them with the military power of the United States. In the harbor of New York they were taken on board the seventy-four gun ship "Ohio," when two or three broad-sides were fired.

Upon the return of Decorah to his people on the Wisconsin, he was enabled through his representations of the military power of the United States, to successfully subdue the war feeling of the nation, and sooth the hostile feeling towards the whites which had been aroused by the eloquence of Waw-pan-no-dah.

Soon after the removal of the Winnebagoes from the Wisconsin to the neutral ground in Iowa, Decorah and his band took up their residence on the Iowa River near the present site of the town that bears his name, in the County of Winneschick.

The last time that we saw him was at the payment of the Indian annuities at the agency upon Turkey River, in 1842. His form was much bent by age, and he walked with a feeble and tottering step; from the forehead to the top of his head he was bald, while the sides and back part of it, were concealed beneath a thin covering of long iron-grey locks. He was about five feet in height, and was perhaps the shortest and smallest chief in the nation at that time. It was said that he was 81 years old, and the oldest Indian living, in the Winnebago tribe. For several years he had spoken but seldom in the councils of the nation, and was everywhere regarded by the Winnebagoes as the father of the tribe.

The door-sill of the council chamber at the agency was elevated above the ground about a foot. As the old chief approached it one day for the purpose of entering the chamber, he reached out his hands to grasp the door-frame upon each side, but missing it, he tottered back and was in the act of falling, when two of the younger chiefs sprang forward and caught him under the arms, held him up and assisted him to enter the chamber. This act of kindness immediately attracted the attention of those white persons who were looking on, and who were familiar with the Indian character. They knew that if it had been any other chief they would have permitted him to fall, and then indulged in a hearty laugh. There was something in the stature and in the expression of the counte-

nance of Wakon Decorah, aided perhaps more by his blindness than anything else, that always reminded us of Stephen Girard, the great banker of Philadelphia, whom we had often seen. We believe that a portrait of this chief may be seen in the Indian gallery at Washington; if so, we trust that the public spirited citizens of Decorah will at some future day order a large and well executed copy of it, to be hung up and preserved in the court-house at Decorah.

ANECDOTE OF GOV. GRIMES OF IOWA.

The following story of ex-Governor Grimes is vouched for by one who knew him well:—The Legislature had just convened at the capital of Iowa. Gov. Grimes had arrived the night before, and taken rooms at a certain hotel—at least so a young aspirant for office from a distant portion of the State ascertained, as he drove up and alighted from his carriage at the steps of that public house. The hostler threw out his trunk, and the landlord conducted him to his room, leaving the trunk in the bar-room. Wishing his trunk, the young man demanded to have it brought up, and seeing a man passing through the lower hall, whom he took to be the porter, he gave his commands in an imperious and lofty tone. The order was obeyed, and the man charging a quarter of a dollar for his services, a marked quarter, that was good for only twenty cents, was slipped slyly into his hand, and was put into his pocket by the man, with a smile.

“And now, sirrah!” cried the new arrival, “you know Gov. Grimes?”

“O yes, sir.”

“Well, take my card to him, and tell him I wish an interview at his earliest convenience.”

A peculiar look flashed from the man's blue eyes, and with a smile, extending his hand, he said:

"I am Governor Grimes, at your service, sir."

"You—I—that is, my dear sir, I beg—a—a thousand pardons!"

"None needed at all, sir," replied Gov. Grimes: "I was rather favorably impressed with your letter, and had thought you well suited for the office specified. But, sir, any man who would swindle a working-man out of a paltry five cents, would defraud the public treasury, had he an opportunity! Good evening, sir!"

DEATH OF OLD SETTLERS.

Thos. R. Brasher, David McKnight, and William Brown, all old settlers of Dubuque, and men of worth and influence, died recently in that county.

The wife of Hon. Eliphalet Price, long a resident of Iowa, died in Clayton County, Nov. 19th. She was a lady of great worth.

Judge Gilbert C. R. Mitchell, an old settler of Scott County, died in Davenport, Dec. 13th, and Louis A. Maclot, the last heir to a French title of nobility, who settled in Scott County in 1839, also died in Davenport in December. Both had held important trusts and were highly esteemed by the people of Davenport.

The death of Dr. H. H. Meredith, an old resident of Iowa, at Cedar Falls, December 28, is also announced. Dr. M. once held a prominent place in the estimation of the people of Muscatine, where he formerly resided, as a medical practitioner.

Every atom of the apple tree under which Gen. Lee surrendered his army to Gen. Grant, is said to have been carried off by curiosity seekers.

DONATIONS TO THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Biennial Report of Prof. Parvin, late Corresponding Secretary, to the Governor, submitted for their approval, to the Board of Curators, shows the following contributions to have been made by the persons named below to the collections of the Society :

DONATIONS TO LIBRARY.

- Abbott, Mrs.—Photograph of Col. Abbott.
American Geological and Statistical Society—Proceedings 1862-3 and 1863-4.
Baily, J. W. C.—Illinois Gazeteer, 1864.
Bronson, C. M.—Law Docket, Johnson County, 1840.
Brown, T. L., Ct.—Copy Connecticut Courant, Oct. 29, 1764.
Baird, Dr. S. J., Woodbury, N. J.—Two Pamphlets, "Training of Children," "Southern Rights and Northern Duties."
Coleman, Judge, Columbus City—Address by himself.
Clark, J. N.—Pamphlet.
Chicago Hist. Society—Historical Sketch of early movements in Illinois for Legalization of Slavery, by W. H. Brown, 1865—Annual Report Board of Public Works—Seventh Annual Statement Trade and Commerce of Chicago.
Dakota Hist. Society—Map of Territory.
Ealy, Dr. J. H.—Italian MS. of 1559, concerning the Execution of the Cenci Family.
Everett, Sam., Michigan—Baxter's Call, 1818—Second Coming of Christ, 1838.
Guilbert, Dr. E. A.—MS. Reports of Gen. Jeff. C. Davis to Gen. Lyon, June, 1861.
Gardner, John—Old Revolutionary Paper.
General Land Office Report, State Dep't, Washington.
Guilbert, W. L.—Photographic View of Old Settlers, Protestant Clergy and Catholic Priests of Dubuque.
Hartsock, J. R.—Six Miscellaneous Pamphlets.

- Harlan, Hon. Jas.—Twenty Vols. Congressional Documents.
- Irish, Capt. F. M., Iowa City—"Timepiece," a newspaper published in New York in 1797.
- Kasson, Hon. J. A.—Congressional Directory XXVIIIth Congress, 1st Session.
- Levering, N.—Short Treatise on Church Discipline, printed by Franklin in 1743.
- Longworth, Ed., Dubuque—Photograph of himself—Three Journals of Wisconsin and Iowa, 1836, 1839, 1840.
- Mann, Dr. T.—Sketch of James L. Longworth.
- Naval Observatory, Washington—Astronomical and Meteorological Observation—Eleven Vols. Nautical Almanac, 1855–65.
- New Jersey Hist. Society—Records of Newark, N. J., 1666 to 1836—Vol. 10, No. 1, of Proceedings of N. J. Hist. Society.
- New England Hist. and Geneolog. Society—Eulogy on President Lincoln.
- Parker, Prof. L. H.—History of Poweshiek County.
- Parker, Col.—An original Commission issued by Gov. Clark to a Lowell Company, dated July 25, 1815.
- Parvin, T. S.—Proceedings Grand Lodge of Iowa—Map of New York, 1837—1st and 2d Annual Rep. U. S. Christ. Com., 1862–63—Sundry Pamphlets—Charter Grand Division Sons of Temperance, 1847—Notes of the Miners' Bank, Dubuque, 1858—Annual Report Boston Y. M. Christian Association, 1865—Proceedings Grand Lodge of Iowa, 1864–5—Photograph of Col. Benton—Photograph of himself—Proceedings of Old Settlers' Association, Dubuque.
- Ryan, Mortimer, Iowa City—Large Atlas of the World, 1800.
- Ruben, A. A.—Report Y. M. Merc. Library Ass'n, N.Y., 1865.
- Rice, Gen. S. A.—Photograph of himself.
- Smith, H. A., Cleveland, O.—City Scrip of Cleveland.
- Sale, William, Iowa City—Report on Water and Sediment of Mississippi River.

- Van Nest, Rev. P. S., Geneva, Wis.—Minutes of Presbyterian and Congregational Church Convention of Wis., 1862.
- Wright, Hon. James—Photograph of himself—Reports Sup. Court, Vol. 16, thirty-one copies—Reports, 1865, fifty copies—Journals Senate, 1864, nine vols.—Journal House, 1864, seven vols.—Reports of State Institutions, 1864, six vols.—Iowa State Agricultural Society, 1864, ten vols.
- Williams, C. R., Vermont—Number of Autographs of Distinguished Fathers of the Republic.
- Wells, Prof. D. Franklin, Iowa City—Transactions Sixth Annual Session National Teachers' Association.

DONATIONS TO CABINET.

- Boucher, Dr. J. H., Iowa City—12 Confederate Bills—various denominations from \$1.00 to \$100.
- Bowen, Dr. Jesse, Iowa City—Confederate States Bill, \$50.
- Buttre, J. A., N. Y.—Ornamented copy Declaration Independence—Constitution United States—Washington's Farewell Address.
- Crosby, J. O., Garnaville—MS. picked up at Fairfax Court House, dated 1776.
- Cochran, Dr. M. B., Iowa City—Chain taken from ankle of Slave in Dixie—Wooden Mortar used by Federals at the Siege of Mobile.
- Clarke, Colonel W. Penn, Iowa City—Three Lithographic Views—Chattanooga—Tulah Falls, and Officers of a Michigan Regiment on Lookout Mountain.
- Dameude, J. L.—Nine Jars of Reptiles in Alcohol.
- Davis, J. W.—Petrified Wood from Dacotah.
- Duncan, Major L. A.—Hand Grenade—Signal Lights from Dixie.
- Detwiller, C., Tipton—Osage Orange.
- Ealy, Dr. J. H., Iowa City—Fragment of Crinoidal Vase from Dixie.
- Fellows, C. Sumner—Connecticut Scrip, 1775.
- Fry, Harriet, Iowa City—Sprigs of Evergreen from Pulaski's Monument at Savannah.

- Hartsock, Virgil,—Jackson Election Ticket, 1832.
Hempstead, Dexter—Indian Arrow Head.
Hoopes, B. F.—A Naval Sword, captured at Chickamauga from rebels.
Jones, Mrs. George—Virginia Currency of 1792.
Lee, Wm., Rock Island—Three Specimens gold-bearing Ore from Pike's Peak.
McAllister, J. A.—Copper-Plate Engraving of Old State House, Dubuque.
Myers, Frank C.—Full Set Confederate Notes, from 50 cts. to \$500—Also Rebel 7-30 Bond.
Meek, Jos., A. J. Millard, H. A. Berry, Col. Pattee, A. Marshall and H. N. Levering—Various Articles of Indian Wear and Weapons picked up on the battle field of White Stone Hill, Dacotah, Sept. 3, 1863.
Parvin, T. S.—Six Specimens of Rocks of Lake Superior—and two of gold-bearing Quartz from Colorado.
Templin, J. W.—Piece of Wood from Coal Mine at Blairstown, found 30 feet below ground.

FLAGS—INFANTRY.

- 1st Regiment—Flag of Co. A, carried at the battle of Wilson's Creek, presented through Gov. Kirkwood, in 1861.
2nd Regiment—Flag carried at battle of Fort Donelson, presented through Gov. Kirkwood in 1862.
5th Regiment, (consolidated with the 5th Cavalry)—Regimental and National Flags, presented through Adj. Gen. Baker in 1864.
9th Regiment—Flags presented in 1865, through Lieut. Col. Abernethy and Adj. Gen. Baker.
10th Regiment—Flag carried in fight at New Madrid, presented in 1863, through Col. Small—and that carried at Island No. 10, Iuka and Corinth, through Adj. Gen. Baker.
13th Regiment—Two Flags, presented through Adj. Gen. Baker.

- 14th Regiment—The Regimental and National Colors of this Regiment, carried at Fort Donelson and other battles, presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker in 1864.
- 15th Regiment—The Flag carried at Shiloh, presented in 1862, through Gov. Kirkwood—Two others presented in 1865 through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 18th Regiment—Two Flags, sent through Adjt. Gen. Baker, 1865.
- 21st Regiment—Two Flags presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker—and one through Capt D. J. Davis.
- 26th Regiment—Flag presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 30th Regiment—Two Flags presented by Adjt. Gen. Baker, and one through Col. Torrence.
- 31st Regiment—Flag presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 32nd Regiment—Flag presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 39th Regiment—Flags presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker.

CAVALRY.

- 2nd Regiment—Flag presented by Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 4th Regiment—Flag presented through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 5th Regiment—Flags presented by Gen. Slew.
- 6th Regiment—Flags presented through Adjutant Gen. Baker.
- 7th Regiment—Flag borne in North-Western Campaigns, presented in 1863 by Major H. H. Heath.

ARTILLERY.

- 1st Battery—Flag presented Aug. 1st, 1865, through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 2nd Battery—Flag presented (torn) through Adjt. Gen. Baker.
- 3d Battery—Flag presented April 12th, 1865, through Adjt. Gen. Baker.

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY—ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the State Historical Society of Iowa was held in the State University Building, at Iowa City, on Tuesday Evening, Dec. 5th, 1865. It was the largest meeting the Society has held since its organization. The minutes of the previous Annual Meeting, a synopsis of the Biennial Report of the Executive Officers of the Society to the Governor and General Assembly, and the Treasurer's Report, were read. After the election of new members, the following gentlemen were selected as officers for the ensuing year :

President—Hon. F. H. Lee.

Vice Presidents—Hon. R. S. Finkbine, Rev. S. M. Osmond, Hon. E. Price, Hon. H. A. Wiltse, Hon. John F. Dillon, and Hon. L. W. Ross.

Corresponding Secretary—F. Lloyd.

Recording Secretary—S. E. Paine.

Treasurer—H. S. Welton.

Librarian—C. F. Clarke.

Curators—Col. S. C. Trowbridge, N. H. Brainerd, Esq., Hon. G. W. McCleary, Rev. Benj. Talbot, Prof. N. R. Leonard, Prof. T. S. Parvin, Dr. H. Murray, Dr. Wm. Vogt, M. W. Davis, Esq., Wm. Crum, Esq., Prof. J. T. Robert, C. W. Hobart, Esq., Johnson County; Hon. David Rorer, Des Moines County; Hon. W. H. Tuthill, Cedar County; Hon. Willard Barrows, Scott County; Hon. G. G. Wright, Polk County; S. W. Durham, Esq., Linn County, and Col. John A. Garrett, Jasper County.

The following statement embodied in the Treasurer's Report, shows the amount of money received and expended during the two years ending Dec. 1st, 1865 :

RECEIPTS.

Dec. 1st, 1863—Balance in Treasury.....	\$164 49
Annual Membership Fees received during 1864.....	31 00
State Warrants received during 1864.....	500 00
Sales of Annals, 1864.....	185 64

Total Receipts for the year ending Dec. 1st, 1864..... 881 13

DISBURSEMENTS.

Salary Corresponding Secretary,.....	\$200 00
" Librarian,.....	100 00
Other Expenses,.....	239 30
Total Expenses for the year ending Dec. 1st, 1864,.....	539 30

RECEIPTS.

Dec. 1st, 1864—Balance in Treasury,.....	\$341 83
Annual Membership Fee, in 1865,.....	35 00
State Warrants,.....	500 00
Annals sold during 1865,.....	150 00
Total Receipts during the year ending Dec. 1st, 1865,.....	1026 83

DISBURSEMENTS.

Salary Corresponding Secretary,.....	\$200 00
" Librarian,.....	100 00
Other Expenses,.....	690 95
Total Expenses for the year ending Dec. 1st, 1865,.....	990 95
Balance in Treasury, \$35 88.	

AMECDOTE OF GENERAL GRANT AND BISHOP GENERAL POLK.

While the General was in command of the post of Cairo, Bishop General Polk, General Pillow, and General Frank Cheatem, of the rebel army, were at Columbus, Kentucky. Flags of truce were occasionally sent back and forth, between the two places, and the opposing Generals were generally present. After the conclusion of business, it was frequently the case that wine would be brought forth and toasts drank at parting. On one occasion General Polk proposed a toast which he said, all could drink. Those present filled their glasses, and he gave, "To General George Washington." As he paused purposely, at the end of the name, the company commenced to drink, when he added, "*the first rebel*." General Grant had his glass nearly finished by that time, and it was no use to stop; but he exclaimed, "That was scarcely fair, General; but I will be even with you some day." The

laugh was, of course, somewhat against him, but the party parted in good humour. Some two weeks afterward, another flag of truce was sent down to Columbus, General Grant accompanying it.

After business was over, the rebel General produced the wine, as usual, and General Grant adroitly turned the conversation into State Rights, on which subject Southerners always loved to dilate—their rights being the alleged object for which they claimed to be fighting. He allowed them to proceed at considerable length, without attempting to refute any thing ; and they were, perhaps, flattering themselves with the idea that they were converting him from the error of his ways. At length he arose to go, and proposed a toast at parting. Glasses were filled, and the General arose and gave, "Equal rights to all." He then made a pause, as General Polk had done, and when all were busily drinking, he added, "white and black." The horror of the chivalry at being inveigled into drinking such a heretical toast may easily be imagined, and they were rather disposed to feel angry, until General Grant remarked, "Now, General Polk, I think I am even with you for that rebel toast you made me drink at our last conference." Quick to see and appreciate a good joke, the anger of the Southerners was turned into a laugh at the expense of their reverend general, who gracefully acknowledged himself flanked.

INCREASED APPROPRIATION.

We hope the Legislature, at its present session, will see the propriety of increasing the meagre appropriation now allowed by law to the State Historical Society. The amount now received from the State Treasury is only five hundred dollars a year ; out of which must be paid the expenses of postage, expressage, printing, stationery, janitor's fees, &c., and, if there is anything left, a pittance to the working officers of the Society.

FIRST REUNION FESTIVAL OF "THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF DUBUQUE COUNTY.

The following account of the Festival of "The Early Settlers' Association of Dubuque County, Iowa," held at Dubuque Oct. 26, 1865, is extracted from the reports of the *Times* and *Herald*. Want of space compels us to omit the responses to the toasts, and other interesting matters connected with the Festival:

Yesterday brought the anticipated time when the early pioneers of this Northwestern mining region were to meet each other under the auspices of the Early Settlers' Association of Dubuque, to live over again the days when they were young, and when they laid the foundation of a new empire.

The day opened inauspiciously. A drizzling Novemberish rain fell upon muddy streets, and the air was raw and chill. It was a counterpart of the three days that preceded it, and it was much feared the inclemency of the weather would throw a damper on the festivities and joys of the occasion, by keeping away very many of the members and expected guests. It did keep a large number away—for who could expect those who for the most part, were middle aged men and women thirty and forty years ago, would buffet such a stormy season, more especially when travel was almost an impossibility. Many however did venture, and as the hour approached for their assembling at Globe Hall, the venerable figures of the honorable band could be seen here and there on the streets, wending their way thither.

THE GATHERING.

It was a pleasant sight to see these "Old Boys and Girls," as Dr. Holmes would familiarly call them, drop in one by one and in little groups at the place of rendezvous, and to witness their meeting and greeting, and also to listen to the running

conversation consequent upon their meeting. "This is forty years come back again," remarks one of the Old Girls to one of the Old Boys. "Ha-ha-ha! Yes," says he, shaking her by the hand most heartily. "The last time I heard of you," says another, "you was blown away in a hurricane." "Yes, P—," came from another quarter, "was here in '35, but he's dead, and I helped to bury him." Another, approaching one as venerable as himself, and taking him by the hand, and at the same time lifting his hat from his locks, says, "I am white and hoary-headed as you are, you see." "I don't know," was the response, as he passed his hand over his own head; "I suppose we are nearly all white alike now." "I helped to build the first house in Dubuque," exultingly is spoken by an early builder. "Don't you know me?" queries one. Looking closely in his face, as though he would recall the features, he who was questioned, shakes his head and reluctantly answers, "No—I—I don't remember." "Why, I took you to Prairie du Chin in a keel-boat in '37." "Yes, yes, I remember now; I am glad, very glad to see you," and shaking hands they sit together and converse about the trip.

We might relate a hundred sayings that made the hour and more passed at Globe Hall, deeply interesting, did space permit. Such scenes are not looked upon in every man's lifetime. It is not in every gathering that the conventional mask of society is laid aside, and the outgoings of the heart permitted, unrestrained, to tell their nature in the face. No formal courtesies were allowed a place in the greetings of yesterday. Not only did the Girls greet each other lovingly—and kiss each other with sisterly affection, but they familiarly and warmly welcomed the Boys. Once we heard the slight explosion of a kiss near our elbow, and turning, saw the silvered curls of one of the Girls mingling with the snowy locks of one of the Boys. She had kissed him for Auld Lang Syne.

At eleven o'clock the members, with their families and their guests, proceeded in a body to the Atheneum, to listen to a recital of the times they were about commemorating.

THE LECTURE.

When all were seated, the President, Dr. T. Mason, called the meeting to order, and the Rev. J. R. Goodrich addressed the Throne of Grace with a beautiful prayer that must have met with an amen in every heart.

The President then in a very happy welcoming address, bade all welcome, thrice welcome, and touched upon the incidents which made up the history of their pioneer life. His beautiful peroration, in which he alluded to the dwindling away of the membership at each successive meeting, and the picture he drew of the last pioneer who should respond to the roll-call of the secretary, was deeply affecting, and brought tears into many manly eyes.

At the conclusion of his address, he introduced to the assembly Gen. H. A. Wiltse, the lecturer of the occasion.

The General being quite unwell, was obliged to call upon Mr. C. Childs, the secretary of the Association, whom he said largely assisted him in collecting the historical data, and had copied the lecture, to read it for him.

Only a portion, less than half of what had been prepared was read. As a whole it traced the history of Iowa as a part of the Great Valley from the first claim of Spain, by the discovery of Florida in 1512, to the purchase of Louisiana of France in 1803; and next stated the substance and result of all the legislation affecting what is now Iowa, from the latter date to the attachment of Iowa to Michigan Territory in 1834; gave all the facts of Indian treaties affecting the possessory title of Iowa; made separate sketches of Iowa as a part of Michigan, of Wisconsin, and as a Territory up to 1840, and contained a full history of Julien Dubuque and his celebrated claim.

The explorations of 1829 and 1830 were treated separately and fully, as were the settlements of 1832-3, and business, incidents, &c., of each year to 1840. It had also a sketch of the Blackhawk war.

Among the subjects treated separately were Sabbath and

week schools, religion, the press, manufacturing, river navigation, first things, south boundary of Iowa and Missouri war, administrations of justice, and state of society. The reading of the whole address would have required over three hours of rapid enunciation. The parts delivered were not altogether the most interesting, but were such as would appear the most like a connected historical lecture.

The address by Gen. Wiltse had been prepared after long research of all the records and authorities on Iowa history, and with much more research among the recollections of living men. It had been written with great care and correctness, both in its historical data and narration of events. It was crowded with facts well and briefly stated; with nearly a thousand names of the early settlers in connection with the date when they were active pioneers in new enterprises; it bristled with dates for the hundreds of events named; it described in well selected words, fitly arranged, the social condition, the business, the hardships, the difficulties, the dangers and everything else incident to the history of the first ten years of Dubuque.

No one who heard the thirty, or more, three-line paragraphs of "first things in Dubuque," but was convinced that there had been collected from every attainable source all the fact on the several subjects that made up the parts of the address.

THE DINNER.

On the conclusion of the lecture, in accordance with the programme, the Association and their guests, preceded by the Germania Band, marched up Main street and Eighth, to the Lorimer House, where the dinner was provided.

At the Lorimer, in the interval waiting for dinner, the scenes and events of thirty years ago were still further canvassed, and the Germania threw in now and then, to grace the time an occasional appropriate air.

As the clock struck three, the pioneers and their guests, some two hundred and more in number, sat down to a bountifully supplied board, and after an invocation by the Rev. A.

Kent, of Galena, proceeded to test its merits. For a period,

"Dire was the clang of plate, and knife and fork,"

until each appetite was satiated, when the sentiments, upon call of the President, were presented in their order:

No. 1—*The French upon the Lakes and in the Valley of the Mississippi*: Their success resulted not more from their energy than religious zeal. In the lower valley the Cross was left to follow the Spanish while the French carried the Cross with them.

It was intended that Father J. P. Donelan should respond to this sentiment, but his health and pressing duties prevented his being present. The Secretary read a note from him, which contained an acknowledgment of the honor conferred, and which was concluded by tendering the following sentiment:

OUR NOBLE IOWA: Rich in her soil—rich in her minerals—and still richer in her devotion to the Union. May the first increase—the second never be exhausted, and the last never be doubted.

This sentiment was received with much applause.

No. 2—*The Navigation of the Mississippi*: It preceded the settlements and was the most powerful agency in sustaining them.

Capt. James May, of Davenport, was expected to respond, but circumstances prevented his attendance.

No. 3—*The country North-west of the Ohio*: Out of which seven States have arisen and taken a place in the Union of 1776.

Hon. Wm. B. Allison responded to the sentiment.

No. 4—*Galena*: The first and most enterprising settlement in the mines.

No response.

No. 5.—*Lead ore and its manufacture*: The early miners and settlers converted the resources of the earth into wealth that attracted population and posterity.

No response.

No. 6—*Early Protestant Missions and Churches*: They came with the first settlers and have remained to bless them and their prosperity.

Responded to by Rev. A. Kent, of Galena, briefly, and by Rev. A. Bronson, of Prairie du Chien, more at length.

No. 7—*Wisconsin*: A State that has both a history and a historian.

Major Wm. R. Smith, the venerable President of the Wisconsin Historical Society, and Historian of the State, read a highly entertaining response to this sentiment.

No. 8—*The Public Schools*: The early Sabbath and week-day schools—the germs of true civilization.

Prof. J. L. Pickard, of Chicago, not being able to attend, sent his response, which was read by the Secretary.

Gen. T. H. Benton, Jr., also responded to this sentiment, giving his experience as one of the earliest teachers of Dubuque, and following up briefly the growth of our school system until the present day. He closed by offering the following sentiment:

THE EARLY SETTLERS OF THE MINING REGION OF WISCONSIN, ILLINOIS & IOWA: Friends in prosperity, friends in adversity, friends in life, and may they be friends in death.

This was received with hearty applause.

No. 9—*The Press*: A welcome "Visitor" to Dubuque in 1836.

Judge King responded to the sentiment.

No. 10—*The Lawyers, Doctors and Clergy*: To whom the early settlers applied for justice, and sought aid in sickness and consolation in affliction.

Judge T. S. Wilson responded to the first portion of this sentiment, and in a felicitous manner gave an interesting outline of the early judicial history of the State.

No. 11—*Kindred Associations*: Links in the chain of local history that bind the past to the present and the future.

A beautiful response was presented from Hon. J. F. Dillon, of Davenport, alluding to the object of the settlers' association.

T. S. Parvin, Esq. Cor. Sec. of Iowa Historical Society and editor of Iowa Annals, made some very interesting remarks on the history of similar associations in other counties in Iowa. He set forth ably the claims of the Annals to public favor and alluded to the historical collections he had made on Iowa history.

No. 12—*The Mothers of Dubuque*: "Without them what use would the fathers have been?"

In the absence of Col. J. H. Emerson who was expected to respond to this sentiment, the President, Dr. Mason, made some very appropriate remarks.

The ceremonies of the day were closed by singing to the grand old tune, "Old Hundred,"

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,"

and the pronouncing of a benediction by the Rev. A. Bronson.

The assemblage then departed, the Germania playing Auld Lang Syne.

The following are among the names of the members of the Association and Early Settler guests, not mentioned elsewhere, who participated in this first reunion of the early pioneers. The entire number was about one hundred and fifty.

P. A. Lorimer and family, J. D. Graffert and wife, Geo. W. Jones, Richard Plumb and wife, Jesse M. Harrison, J. L. Dickinson and wife, John McClay and wife, T. C. Roberts, A. McDaniel, wife and daughter, E. Langworthy and family, Mrs. L. H. Langworthy and family, Mr. Brady and wife, A. Christman, Sarah Christman, Mrs. Dr. Linton, A. Cline, Mrs. Crawford Smith, Mrs. Vanhagan, John R. Noite, L. McNamee, Mrs. C. Graves, Geo. W. Ames and wife, L. Wiltse, J. S. Loraine and family, Wm. Myers and wife, Mrs. E. M. Dixon, O. S. Johnson and family, A. Keesecker, Wm. Williams and wife, S. W. Durham, M. Schaffner, Z. Reinfried, H. H. Gear, O. McCartney, Wm. McDaniel, D. K. Burt, Samuel Ashley, A. Levi and wife, C. J. Cummings and wife, Mrs. S. A. Lawrence and daughter, Wm. Johnson, G. A. Shannon, J. W. Gillet, Solon Langworthy and family.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.

The chief articles in the present number were procured and selected by the late Editor, Prof. T. S. PARVIN. Himself a part of the early history of Iowa, one of the most accomplished antiquarians and interesting writers in the State, devoted to Natural History, and in short, overflowing with all kinds of useful information,—tempting one to change the phrase "*Multum in parvo*" to *Multum in Parvin*—he is especially adapted to the editorial management of such a periodical as this.

It would have been fortunate for the present Editor if it had fallen to his lot to follow some gentleman less able and experienced, and thus have avoided the direct contrast which must

be apparent between his own editorial ability and that of his immediate predecessor. However, the writer flatters himself with the hope that the devotion of the novice may in some measure make amends for the absence of experience, and trusts that the present able corps of contributors, reinforced by others of like ability, will continue their labors in bringing to the light the early history of our State, so that at the end of the year none of us need be ashamed of the current volume of THE ANNALS.

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Vol. IV.

IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1868.

No. II.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Among the contributions for December to the Historical Society's Library, is Gen. T. J. Rodman's "Reports of experiments on the properties of metals for cannon and the qualities of cannon powder," published by authority of the Secretary of War. The work was presented to the Society by the author through ex-Gov. Kirkwood.

We hope to be able to begin in the next number the publication of the history of the Army of the North-west, written by a gentleman well qualified to do justice to the important subject.

In consequence of the change in the editorial management and in the place of publication of THE ANNALS, some delay in the issue of the present number, was unavoidable. We hope an apology of this kind will be unnecessary in future.

An official record of the war, compiled from orders, telegrams, dispatches, reports, &c., is being prepared by the War Department. It will comprize 30 volumes of 800 pages each.

THE
ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. IV. IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1866. No. II.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN
IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,

LATE LIEUTENANT AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

CHAPTER FIRST.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GENERAL CURTIS.

On the 13th of April 1861, the news of the fall of Fort Sumter, immediately followed by the President's call for seventy-five thousand three months' volunteers, aroused the entire North to a sense of the real objects and purposes of the Southern revolutionists. Where but a week before existed a divided public sentiment, indecision, despondency for our country, doubts of our ability to subdue an impending rebellion, or half avowed sympathy for secession, now could be found but one feeling, one universal expression. The rebellion must be crushed. The insult to our flag must be summarily and completely punished. From Maine to Minnesota, the roll of the drum, and sounds of active martial preparation, betokened a people aroused at last to a full sense of the awful precipice over which our national destiny hovered. Avowed sympathizers with rebellion became suddenly mute, effect-

ually silenced by the awful majesty of an aroused and impetuous public sentiment. For once we were one party. The people, usually slow to act, with unwonted unanimity promptly rallied to the support of the Administration. A nation of peaceful agriculturists, mechanics, merchants and professional men, unused to war, almost entirely ignorant of all military affairs, became suddenly a nation of soldiers, ready to battle in the noblest struggle that has ever yet caused the shedding of blood,—the war for the preservation of American liberty and the American Union.

In connection with the history of an important campaign of that war, a brief biographical sketch of the General by whom it was conducted, is not inappropriate.

Samuel Ryan Curtis, of Iowa, was, at the commencement of the rebellion, a member of the lower house of Congress, representing the then first of the two Congressional districts of the State. He was born in Ohio, February 3d, 1807, while his parents were emigrating from New York to the former State. He was appointed from Ohio to a cadetship at West Point in 1827. After graduating at the military academy, he was, on July 1st, 1831, appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant in the 7th infantry, and served for a time in Arkansas, but resigned June 30th, 1832, and engaged in civil engineering in his native State. He raised and commanded a volunteer company, the "Mansfield Blues," in 1833. He served as a civil engineer on the national road, and as chief engineer of the Muskingum River improvement in Ohio, from April 1837, to May 1839. He was admitted to the Bar in 1841, and resided at Wooster, Ohio, where he was engaged in the practice of the law until the commencement of the Mexican war. At Wooster he was Lieutenant Colonel of a battalion of volunteers, and was also Colonel of a battalion of volunteers in Zanesville, Ohio. He was appointed Adjutant General of the State of Ohio, from May 20th, 1846, to June 24th, 1846, for the special purpose of mustering into service Ohio volunteers for the Mexican war. On June 25th, 1846, he

was made Colonel of the 3d Ohio regiment of infantry volunteers for the Mexican war, which position he held until his regiment was mustered out of service in 1847. Much to their chagrin, he and his regiment arrived in Mexico too late to take part in any battles. Colonel Curtis, however, served honorably and capably as civil and military Governor of Matamoras, and subsequently of Camargo, Monterey and Saltillo. When General Taylor was surrounded and fought the battle of Buena Vista, Colonel Curtis organized and commanded a column of 1,200 men, and went from Camargo in pursuit of General Urrea, driving him and five or six thousand irregular Mexican troops before him for several days, thereby opening a line of communication with General Taylor, whom he met at Remas, near Monterey. Mistaking General Taylor's force for Urrea's, he ordered a charge before perceiving our flag. After his regiment was mustered out of service, he remained by order of General Taylor on the staff of General Wool. After the war he returned to Ohio and resumed his legal pursuits.

He was induced to accept the office of Chief Engineer on the Des Moines River improvement in Iowa, and in 1847, he removed to Keokuk, where he established his present home. He also formed a law partnership with Judge Rankin, and subsequently with Judge Mason and others. From 1850 to 1853, he was engineer in charge of the harbor improvement, and other public works at St. Louis, Mo., during which time he connected Bloody Island with the Illinois shore, and inaugurated under Mayor Kennett, the great sewer and other works of that city. From 1853 to 1855, he was Chief Engineer of several railroads leading through Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, under the name of the "American Central Railroad," and for these companies in 1853, he selected the probable crossing of a Central Pacific Railroad, the place subsequently adopted by the President. In 1855, he was elected Mayor of Keokuk. In 1856, taking a leading part in the organization of the republican party, he was elected to repre-

sent the first Congressional District of Iowa, in the 35th Congress, and was re-elected for the same district to the 36th and 37th Congress. In Congress he was a prominent member of the lower house, serving as one of the standing committee on military affairs, and as chairman of the committee on the Pacific Railroad. He introduced a bill for the construction of this road by the central or Platte River Valley route, with branches at each end, entirely similar to the bill finally passed by Congress.

During the recesses of Congress it was his custom to visit the several portions of his district, (then comprising nearly the southern half of the State,) and address his constituents on the political issues of the day. While at Council Bluffs in the summer of 1858, occurred the Indian war in Nebraska. Colonel Curtis leaving his district served as volunteer aid on the staff of General Thayer, during the campaign.

At the beginning of the secession troubles in Congress, he was a member of the compromise committee of which the Hon. Thomas Corwin was chairman. He also represented Iowa in the "Peace Convention" of which ex-President Tyler was President. In the house and in the convention, he advocated honorable terms of adjustment, but foreseeing the certainty of the civil war in which our country has since been plunged, he early and constantly urged the most extensive and efficient military preparations for the impending conflict.

When the news of the fall of Fort Sumter was received, Colonel Curtis, then at Keokuk, started immediately for Washington. On arriving at Philadelphia, he heard of the troubles in Baltimore, and the destruction of railroad bridges, cutting off communication with the national Capital. The famed "New York 7th Regiment" was about taking passage by sea for Washington. Carpet-sack in hand he pressed through the crowd and reached the boat. The presence of a man in the costume of a civilian excited considerable suspicion, but satisfactory explanations were made, and Colonel Curtis was appointed a volunteer aid to Colonel Lefferts.

During a three days sea voyage in a crowded vessel, there was much suffering alike among officers and men, from lack of sleep and wholesome food. At the mouth of the Potomac was held a council of war. Contrary to expectations, no vessel of war was found in waiting to escort the troops up the Potomac, and rebel batteries on the river bank were to be apprehended. It was debated whether it was advisable to advance or to fall back and await a convoy. An advance being determined, the next question was which of two routes should be followed: the one the Potomac River, the other via Annapolis, and thence overland by railroad. Colonel Curtis alone advocated the route by the Potomac. The Annapolis route was selected.

Arriving off Annapolis, the vessel containing General Butler and the 8th Massachusetts regiment was overtaken. Butler had arrived by a different route, and having been engaged in towing the historical United States frigate "Constitution" out of danger, had run his vessel aground. This difficulty was however soon overcome, and the troops were landed and encamped in the grounds of the United States Naval School.

A reconnoitering party proceeded to examine the railroad. It was found that the rebels had torn up the track and attempted to destroy the engines. But the volunteers with great energy, immediately commenced repairs.

After a night's sleep and the cooking of rations, the advance commenced. Two howitzers were mounted on platform cars and drawn by the men. Skirmishers were thrown out in front. The repairing detachments were protected and the troops proceeded, the locomotive moving in the rear. The rebels had torn up much of the track, but this was quickly replaced.

Day and night during the advance, Colonel Curtis marched on foot and in the front, his counsel and advice as an old soldier and an engineer being of great value, and materially contributing to the success of the expedition.

The 8th Massachussetts remained at the junction. The New York 7th, on reaching Washington weary and dusty but proudly and gloriously marched up Pennsylvania Avenue to the President's house, and the advent of this regiment, an epoch in the history of our national capital, relieved the public mind from all immediate apprehensions of its capture.

Colonel Curtis was unanimously elected an honorary member of the New York 7th regiment, Colonel Lefferts affixing the badge of honor, with generous acknowledgments for the services he had rendered.

On arriving in Washington, Colonel Curtis called on General Scott and the Secretaries of War and of the Navy, and informed them of the great excitement in the loyal States, and the troubles in Maryland, which had been detailed to him by Gov. Hicks in Annapolis. He visited the Quartermaster and Commissary Generals, and advised them of the great rush of troops towards Washington, and the great preparations that would be needed for their comfort and sustenance. When the Assistant Commissary General was informed that he would soon have to feed fifty thousand volunteers in Washington, the idea was received with exclamations of surprise and consternation. "Great God, Curtis! what are you going to do with such an army here?"

The idea of an army of fifty thousand men, was, to the people of Washington at the time something marvellous in the extreme. But one who had traveled from the west bank of the Mississippi and witnessed the display of arming multitudes, and vast military preparations, could easily estimate the magnitude of coming events.

While at Washington Colonel Curtis received authority to assist in the raising and organization of Iowa troops. The 1st, 2d and 3d Iowa infantry volunteer regiments had been ordered to rendezvous at Keokuk. Upon reaching his home, Colonel Curtis found the first (three months) regiment already organized and the officers elected. He had succeeded in procuring arms for the first and second regiments, old-fashioned

bronzed muskets, recently rescued, by a skillful deception practiced on the watchful rebels, from the St. Louis Arsenal, and now received from Gov. Yates at Springfield, Illinois. With these guns the first regiment was armed, and went into the first military camp of the war in Iowa, "Camp Ellsworth," near Keokuk. The second regiment was armed but not fully equipped, and was quartered in the town.

On the first day of June 1861, the second regiment (the first regiment of three years' volunteers,) unanimously elected Samuel R. Curtis its Colonel. J. M. Tuttle and Marcellus M. Crocker were respectively elected to the offices of Lieutenant Colonel and Major, and Lieutenant Norton P. Chipman of Company "H," was appointed regimental Adjutant.

Colonel Curtis immediately commenced drilling and perfecting the organization of his regiment. To his energy and military knowledge was it indebted for the honor of having the first dress parade, and of being the first of all Iowa regiments to leave the State for the seat of war.

On the night of June 13th, at about the hour of 1½ o'clock A. M., the following telegram was received from Gen. Lyon by express, from Col. Smith at Quincy, Illinois, (there being then no telegraph line extended to Keokuk):

"HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE WEST, }
ST. LOUIS ARSENAL, June 12th, 1861. }

"To COL. F. R. SMITH, commanding at Quincy, Illinois:

"Send by express the following:

"To COL. S. R. CURTIS, Keokuk, Iowa.

"A terrible secession movement headed by Gov. Jackson has commenced. I want you to come at once with all the force you can command, to Hannibal, Mo., and move over the road to St. Joseph, and put down traitors everywhere on both sides the road, and if possible strike down upon Lexington.

"N. LYON, Brig. Gen'l U. S. Vols. Comd'g."

When this despatch was received, the first regiment was at Camp Ellsworth. The second regiment was quartered in various scattered buildings in the town. Company "A"

(raised in Keokuk,) was especially scattered, all the men being at their homes. But by day-break the whole regiment was embarked on the steamer "Hannibal City," and moving down the river, the first Iowa regiment ever to bear the national ensign beyond the State boundary.

Muskets had previously been furnished the regiment. On the boat the men received their accoutrements. On arriving at Hannibal, the regiment, in company with a part of the 16th Illinois Infantry, was rapidly distributed over the railroad as far west as Brookfield. On the afternoon of the 13th, the first Iowa regiment arrived and encamped at Macon City, and at night the second regiment moved west for St. Joseph. As the first United States troops on the road, they extinguished the signs of incipient rebellion everywhere conspicuous. Rebel flags were captured, and avowed rebels fled in terror at the approach of the troops. Arriving at St. Joseph on the morning of the 14th, they found the town in possession of some companies of United States regulars—infantry and dragoons. Receiving tents the regiment encamped on the bank of the Missouri River, south of the town.

Col. Curtis assumed command of the whole line of the railroad, with headquarters at St. Joseph. Scouting expeditions were thrown out along the road, and for many miles on either side. Bands of rebels were scattered and disbanded. Arms, ammunition, rebel flags, &c., were seized, and large numbers of rebels were captured. Many fled or concealed themselves in the brush. Among those who escaped may be named Gen. Clark, (of "Helper's Impending Crisis" notoriety,) Gen. Slack, (subsequently killed at Pea Ridge,) Gens. Harris, M. Jeff. Thompson, Martin Green and Atchison.

The seizure of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad had been none too rapid. Orders were sent by Price to Slack, to burn the railroad bridges, and the messenger arrived by the North Missouri Railroad, but a few hours after the bridges were placed under the protection of guard parties.

A large number of prisoners were collected at St. Joseph.

These were generally paroled. A system of oaths and bonds was adopted, with a design to break down and overcome the general enrollment which Gov. Jackson had inaugurated, with the object of throwing the State into open rebellion.

The railroad was now completely in the hands of the federal troops. Col. Curtis had gone to Keokuk and made arrangements for the third Iowa regiment to occupy a portion of the track, and with their assistance, and that of Illinois troops, and the gallant "home guards" raised by the lamented Col. Peabody, the second regiment could easily hold North Missouri, while scouting parties allowed the rebels no rest, and prevented them from making any considerable rally.

The first Iowa regiment left Macon City and marched to Boonville, arriving a few days after the battle, and subsequently joining Lyon in his southwestern campaign, nobly distinguished itself at Wilson's Creek, or, as the rebels more musically named the battle, "Oak Hills."

In two weeks time North Missouri had thus been effectually seized and occupied by federal troops. A railroad which, but a short time before, had, under the orders of Gov. Claiborne F. Jackson, refused permission for United States regular troops to cross the State, forcing them to march through Iowa, was now a federal military route. The sentiment and signs of open rebellion, but a few weeks before everywhere prevalent, were completely subdued. The towns were strongly garrisoned, bridges and strategic points protected, and the hitherto suppressed loyal sentiment of the people allowed an open expression.

Having thus accomplished the military occupation of North Missouri, on June 30th Col. Curtis bade what proved to be a final adieu to the second regiment. During the time he was Colonel of the regiment, he had completely gained the respect and esteem alike of officers and soldiers, and all deeply regretted his departure, truly surmising that he would soon be promoted to a higher position, thus depriving them of his services as Colonel.

He was still a member of the 37th Congress, and hastened to attend the extra session called on July 4th, 1861. Having long served in the house as a member of the committee on military affairs, he was anxious to urge some important modifications of military law. He advocated the adoption of a plan for a volunteer army both in time of peace and of war, securing harmony among our forces by a system that would exclude all distinctions and consequent jealousies between regulars and volunteers. His views were in part adopted by equalizing the term of service, pay, and emoluments in both classes of our army, and by extending the opportunities of regular officers to secure promotion in the volunteer service. While in Washington upon this occasion, occurred the terrible battle of Bull Run. Col. Curtis upon hearing of the disastrous retreat of the federal forces, went at once to the field and did all in his power to turn our panic stricken soldiers back towards the scene of conflict. At this session of Congress Col. Curtis was, at the instance of Gen. Scott, appointed and confirmed Brigadier General, his commission dating from May 17th, 1861. Resigning his seat in Congress, he was ordered to report for duty to Major Gen. Fremont, who had assumed command of the Western Department, with headquarters at St. Louis.

Gen. Curtis arrived in St. Louis in August 1861, and was ordered to organize a camp of instruction. The camp was first organized at Jefferson Barracks, but, for greater convenience and better accommodation, it was, on September 12th, removed to Benton Barracks, in the outskirts of St. Louis, where Gen. Curtis assumed command.

Troops were at this time pouring into St. Louis. Public enthusiasm was at its height, and thousands were rushing to serve under Fremont. The work of organization, drilling and disciplining the raw mass of volunteers, was an arduous task, but an undertaking well and faithfully performed.

While Gen. Curtis was in command at Benton Barracks, Fremont left St. Louis for Jefferson City and assumed com-

mand of the "Army of the West." During the absence of Fremont, Curtis was placed in command of St. Louis. At this time arose the cry which finally resulted in the removal of Fremont, and the substitution of Halleck in the command of the then Western Department. The determination of the authorities at Washington to change commanders in the west, imposed upon the General some very delicate and intricate duties. He met the responsibility as became a subordinate officer, although compelled to perform some very unpleasant work in the execution of orders from superiors upon those for whom he had always entertained the most cordial and friendly personal feelings.

When Halleck assumed command of the new "Department of the Missouri," Curtis was retained in the District of St. Louis. His command extended over the troops for fifty miles around St. Louis, except the troops at Benton Barracks, with headquarters at St. Louis. His knowledge of the topography, people, and condition of the Department was of great use to Halleck, and the regulation of the steamboat commerce on the Mississippi occupied considerable of his attention.

Such was the position of the General when, Fremont having been relieved from the command of the "Army of the West," and the federal troops having fallen back to Rolla, and Price having taken position at Springfield, Halleck determined to again press the army forward to Springfield and drive Price from the State of Missouri. Gen. Curtis was selected to command the new movement, and the troops to be under his command were what were subsequently known as the "Army of the South-West."

CHAPTER SECOND.

ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST—MILITARY SITUATION—MARCH OF
TROOPS FROM ROLLA AND OTTERTVILLE TO LEBANON, MO.—
ORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY—PROMINENT ACTORS.

It was the fortune of the writer to occupy an inconspicuous position at the headquarters of the "Army of the South-West" during its entire campaign; a position, however, near the person of the commanding General, which afforded abundant opportunities for obtaining and recording a knowledge of the movements and history of the army. The writer has availed himself of that knowledge, and of subsequent access to official documents, to record in a narrative form, a history of the first Arkansas campaign, by the "Army of the South-West." For the sake of greater accuracy, and where appropriate, official documents have been quoted *verbatim*. Extracts from letters, private and official, showing the precise language of the various writers, newspaper correspondence, and other sources of information, have been used as they have seemed appropriate. It is hoped that this sketch will furnish as many facts and as much official information as may serve the future historian for a correct basis in writing an accurate history of an important campaign of the great American civil war.

To record successfully and completely, free from partisan bias and the dictates of passion an accurate history of any of the several campaigns of the recent war, is an undertaking to which at present few could aspire. The future historian of the rebellion, surveying as past the events so recently occurring around us and forming a part of our lives; uninfluenced by personal feeling in favor of, or against this or that General or leader, or the resentment which every Union soldier is likely in some degree to feel toward a rebel enemy; contrasting facts and campaigns, and the lives and actions of Generals and leaders, may hope for an impartiality and accu-

racy impossible of attainment in the excitement of the present.

That historian, it is believed, will tell of few more difficult undertakings, few greater examples of untiring energy, un-failing endurance, constant activity and devoted patriotism, than were displayed by the Army of the South-West during its campaign in Missouri and Arkansas.

The brilliant victories of Fort Henry, Roanoke Island, Fort Donaldson, Island Ten, Memphis and New Orleans, occurring about the same time, and forming the opening victories of the campaign of 1862, may shine with a greater lustre, as their effects were more immediate and apparent. But not the less should we esteem the victory at Pea Ridge, which avenged the memory of Lyon and Wilson's Creek, struck the rebellion on the west bank of the Mississippi a blow from which it never fully recovered, and drove the rebel army of Price and Van Dorn, defeated and flying, to seek shelter in the more inaccessible regions of the rebellious south.

The Union refugees who, during the previous autumn, shivering and destitute, had been compelled to flee their homes and follow the retreating army lately commanded by Fremont, were enabled once more to seek their own firesides and the society of their families. Missouri, (with the exception of transient raids and guerrilla outrages,) no longer the seat of active war, was restored to comparative safety and quiet, and the rebel flag ceased to wave over her conquered soil and unwilling cities.

"The virgin soil of Arkansas" was, for the first time since the successful inauguration of the rebellion, pressed by the feet of armed federal soldiers. They have ever since maintained a foothold. From Missouri, a State which (not regarding the farce at Neosho,) had never seceded from the Union, the rebellion was driven back into the bosom of the so-styled Confederacy, and the first great federal victory in the South-West, gained upon "Confederate" soil. The federal flag, welcomed by hundreds of oppressed citizens, in a

three days fight, in blood and the smoke of battle, was triumphantly re-established in a State from whence it had been ignominiously expelled, not by the voice of the people, but by a reign of terror and the treason of a convention elected to *sustain* the Union. The solitary member of that Convention, (Judge Isaac Murphy, since elected the first Governor of free Arkansas,) who deserves undying fame, and who amid the terrible excitement of the times, when every other Union member cowardly abandoned his cause and went over to the enemy, amid the threats and execrations of his associates and of the rabble, at the imminent risk, not merely of his life, but of the safety of his family, alone and unsupported by even a friendly look, voted to the last against the final passage of the ordinance of secession, was now greeted and protected in his own home by the soldiers of that nationality which he held dearer and more sacred than life.* Upon ground where loyal Arkansas soldiers in battle afterwards defeated their foes to the rallying hymn of "Old John Brown," the Army of the South-West first established a position and spread terror to the hearthstones and council-chambers of the rebels throughout the entire State.

Previous to the campaign of Curtis, federal operations in south-western Missouri, although brilliant, had not been attended with marked success. The rebellion had found the north almost wholly unprepared. An army had to be created from a nation which knew little or nothing of war. Troops were raised with great rapidity, but the organization of the

* Judge Murphy is, at the present writing, an old grey-headed man, a resident of Huntsville, Ark. His was the only vote cast against the final passage of the ordinance of secession in the Arkansas Convention. Said the Judge to the writer, "When I cast that vote I never expected to get out of the hall alive. The whole room was in a state of the greatest confusion; everywhere arose the cry of kill the old traitor, the abolitionist," &c. The Judge traveled with the army during the entire campaign. With his family he was for a long time a refugee in St. Louis, and subsequently was elected the first Governor of free Arkansas. He met with deep affliction in the death of several members of his family, and was reduced to poverty by the rebellion. His personal appearance, tall and thin, with a sober countenance, an "iron grey" beard, and plain costume, was eminently that of an old-time puritan. He ever favored a vigorous prosecution of the war, using any and all honorable means to crush the rebellion.

army in the field was for a long time necessarily incomplete. Lyon and Sigel's campaign failed principally from the lack of reinforcements and the want of the materials of war. Imperfect organization, together with other and similar causes, delayed and defeated the movements of Fremont. The "Army of the South-West" was the first organization to take the field in south-western Missouri with adequate force, preparations for the campaign and conflict, and efficiently supported by the several auxiliary departments in the rear.

Sterling Price, one of the most able and active of the rebel generals, defeated at Boonville, had fled south, and in a remarkably brief period, raised an army principally composed of the unlettered and ignorant but sincerely rebellious backwoodsmen of Missouri and Arkansas, virtually defeated the federal forces at Wilson's Creek, passing to the west of Rolla the nearest federal post, advanced to the Missouri River and captured Lexington, then, at his leisure, falling back before the slow advances of Fremont, retired to the remote regions of south-western Missouri, until after Fremont had been relieved and his army had fallen back to Rolla, when, again advancing north to a position on Sac River in St. Clair county, during the month of December 1861, he finally fell back and entered the town of Springfield, making it his winter quarters and the extreme left of the rebel line of defense in the southern and western States.

The troops under command of Price were the peculiar organization known as the "Missouri State Guards." They had been raised in accordance with an act of the Missouri Legislature, which the wily schemes of secessionists had procured to be passed long before the war broke out, and which the engineering of C. F. Jackson, the traitor Governor of Missouri, had transformed, contrary to the wishes and understanding of many of the deluded soldiers, into a rebel army.

South of Price, at a long distance, was the command of Ben McCullough and McIntosh, composed of Confederate troops and encamped at Cross Hollows and Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Between McCullough and Price existed a serious jealousy and misunderstanding, such as to interfere to some extent with their co-operation. McCulloch objected to advancing into Missouri to the support of Price, and the latter experienced considerable difficulty in transforming his Missouri State Guards into regular Confederate troops. About the first of February 1862, the term of enlistment of many of these men expired. Some of them left the army and remained quietly at home.

At Rolla was a portion of the late army of Fremont. Other portions were at Sedalia, Otterville, and other points on the Pacific Railroad, together with other troops, garrisoning the posts on the two branches of the road. With the exception of a few cavalry scouting parties at Salem in Dent County and elsewhere, no federal troops were south of Rolla.

Halleck, the successor of Fremont, had planned a vast campaign in the west. The results of that plan, as executed by the armies of "the Ohio," "the Tennessee" and "the Mississippi," east of the Mississippi River, and at New Madrid and Island number Ten, are well known. The rebel line of occupation was driven back throughout the entire west, and the greater portions of the States of Kentucky and Tennessee were redeemed from rebel possession. To Gen. Curtis and the army of the South-West was intrusted the execution of an important part of this great plan, in which four armies, each operating under its own generals, but all under the guidance of Halleck, constituting the effective force of the "Department of the Missouri" in the field, and co-operating with the gunboat flotilla, simultaneously advanced into the enemy's country, and by a series of brilliant and hard won victories, defeated the rebel arms, opened to commerce a large extent of the navigable waters of the Mississippi and its tributaries, and restored to the Union an expanse of territory fully equal to the whole of Great Britain.

On Christmas day 1861, Sterling Price, in command of the Missouri State Guards, entered the town of Springfield, Mo.,

and occupied as his headquarters the residence of Mr. Graves, a fugitive Union merchant, and, on the succeeding day, Brigadier General Curtis left the city of St. Louis and arriving at Rolla, assumed command of the "South-Western District of Missouri." His command included all troops south of the Osage River, and west of Kinsey's Station, on the south-west branch of the Pacific Railroad; and his headquarters, while in Rolla, were in the miserable old two-story log building near the railroad depot which had long been used as Post Headquarters. In one cold and badly furnished room on the second floor, Curtis transacted all his business; the remainder of the building being used as Post Headquarters, Provost Marshal's Office, Telegraph Office, &c.

Rolla, the county seat of Phelps County, and the terminus of the South-West Branch of the Pacific Railroad, was an exceedingly primitive western railroad town, scattered over a bushy and uneven expanse of ground. A few frame houses constituted the town, and around it in the brush and wherever were convenient spots, were the hastily constructed, dark and uncomfortable cabins of the miserable refugees from the south-west. In every quarter were found oyster shops, eating houses, and other traps for the hard-earned wages of the soldier. With remarkably poor hotel facilities, no pretensions to side-walks, and the whole place an ocean of mud, Rolla did a thriving business. The concentration of the army and the presence of a large number of south-western refugees, gave life to the town and increased its commerce. A large brick Court House was used as a hospital for the sick of the army.

At the Post had long been encamped on garrison duty, the 36th Illinois and 4th Iowa infantry regiments. The 36th, a fine large regiment, with two cavalry companies attached, was encamped in tents on a ridge near the depot and enjoyed excellent health. The 4th Iowa had constructed several long log cabins, near the camp of the 36th, which were used as barracks. These cabins were dark and not well ventilated.

They had been constructed of green timber and daubed with mud, and had never been thoroughly dried before being occupied. In consequence, there was a great deal of sickness and mortality in the regiment. So much was this the case, that Col. Dodge requested of Halleck, special authority to give his men sick furloughs, otherwise, he said, they would all die. They were western men from the "Missouri Slope," used to an out-door border life, and had never been accustomed to such confinement. The authority to grant sick furloughs was given to Curtis, and the regiment subsequently became healthy when in the field.

The troops at and near Rolla, and in the district, numbered at this time, about 15,000 men, but the whole of this force never took the field under Curtis. The 1st and 2d regiments "United States Reserve Corps," Missouri Volunteers, were soon sent into the St. Louis District, on account of alleged swindling practiced upon the men in their enlistment and retention in the service, and also because the terms of their enlistment prevented them from leaving the State. The 9th Iowa Infantry was ordered to Rolla in their stead, and there were other changes among the troops.

The greater part of the troops near Rolla were encamped some miles from town. They were called the 3d and 4th Divisions, commanded respectively by Generals Sigel and Asboth. These were the fragmentary division organizations of Fremont's "Army of the West," the 2d division of the same army under Davis, subsequently joining the army at Lebanon, where the whole, together with other troops, were included in the reorganization of the command under the name of the "Army of the South-West." The troops at Rolla were under command of Col. John B. Wyman of the 13th Illinois Infantry, commanding the post.

Upon the arrival of Curtis a serious misunderstanding and difficulty was imminent with Sigel. The latter demanded of Curtis the date of his commission as Brigadier General. Their commissions were of the same date, but Curtis' name

occurring upon the list before that of Sigel, the former ranked the latter and would, by the then positive and still customary rule of the service, be his superior in command. This was distasteful to the quick military spirit and jealousy of Sigel, and he tendered his resignation in consequence, stating that having already served during the several campaigns in the south-west, and having always well and faithfully performed his duty, he now claimed as his appropriate right, the command of the expedition about to be undertaken against an enemy he had so often fought, through a country where he had so long served and with which he was so familiar. Nor did he recognize the propriety of his sudden supersedure in command by one whose commission was of the same date, although his own name did not find place first on the list. Curtis expressed his regret at the prospect of losing the services of so valuable an officer, and exerted himself to preserve quiet and good order. Many of the officers of Sigel's Division talked of resigning.

But Sigel's resignation was not accepted, and matters finally became quiet. Upon the prospect of an active campaign, Sigel remained with the army until after the battle of Pea Ridge, being given the position of second in command, commanding two of the four divisions of the army. During all this difficulty, cordial personal relations existed between the two Generals.

The first move made by Curtis after assuming command at Rolla, was to send out in the direction of Springfield a cavalry reconnoissance under command of Colonel Eugene A. Carr of the 3d Illinois Cavalry. This expedition consisted of the entire immediately available cavalry force at his disposal. It was composed of nine companies 3d Illinois Cavalry, six companies Fremont Hussars, four companies 1st Missouri Cavalry, one company of cavalry attached to the 36th Illinois Infantry, and one company of pioneers, numbering in the aggregate about 1,600 men, and left Rolla December 29th. Carr received written and verbal instructions to approach and

feel the enemy, ascertain his position, but if attacked in force to fall back; to ascertain the amount and locality of supplies and forage in the country, the best roads for an advance, and anything else of importance. Carr proceeded via Waynesville, as far as Lebanon, at which latter place a small band of rebel cavalry was driven out after a slight skirmish in which the rebel Captain Tom Craig was killed. The battalion of Missouri Cavalry under Clark Wright, was ordered from Salem towards Lebanon, and for a time, took a position in advance of Carr, subsequently becoming merged in the command of the latter. Bowen's cavalry was also sent to Carr.

It was ascertained by this reconnoissance that a sufficient amount of forage could be obtained in the country to supply the stock of an army. Fresh meat was plentiful, and by appropriating the mills to military use, flour and corn meal could be produced in abundance. But Carr advised against the recapture of Springfield unless we meant to retain it. He could not see the use of retaking that much contested point if it was again to be abandoned to the enemy.

A force of rebel cavalry, reported at 5,000, was thrown out from Springfield towards Marshfield, about January 15th, probably with the object of manœuvring against Carr, and obtaining supplies and forage. Carr fell back with his command to Waynesville to obtain a position of greater safety.

Meanwhile everything at Rolla was being rapidly prepared for a vigorous winter campaign. The army was encumbered with a vast amount of useless clothing, baggage, and trumpery of all sorts. This was ordered to be stored, and the troops allowed but a change of clothes, and none but the most necessary cooking utensils. Officers and men were prepared for close quarters. Eighteen men to a Fremont tent, fifteen to a Sibley tent, ten to a wall tent, and six to a wedge tent, was the prescribed arrangement for the field; and even this was thought by Halleck not to be a sufficient condensation. Our soldiers had not then become accustomed to shelter tents, or to no tents at all. Brass bands, sutlers, extra servants and

horses were left at Rolla. Nearly every regiment then had a brass band, but most of these were about this time mustered out of service. Ammunition and arms were inspected and all deficiencies made good.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

CHAPTER III.

[Continued from page 602.]

ROSCOE TOWNSHIP, the smallest in the county, was originally part of Prairie, and is in the south-east corner of the county. It was first settled by William J. Hawley, John McIntosh, James Gleason, S. L. Hubbard, a Mr. Moudy, R. B. Cochran, and several others along the Missouri border. The late returns of this township show 679 head of neat cattle valued at \$5,304; 181 horses of the value of \$6,525; 13 mules, \$715; 815 sheep, \$1,555, and 971 hogs worth \$1,237. The value of other personal property and real estate swelling the total assessment of the township for 1863, to the sum of \$55,705. Number of dwelling-houses, 75; population, 434; voters, 78; militia, 45; between five and twenty-one, 162. This township is well adapted to agriculture and stock raising—the timber and prairie land being favorably disposed to those ends, and the whole being well watered. Roscoe supports her share of schools, and her citizens are as peaceable and well disposed as those of any section of our county. At one time she had a village within her borders which went to *pot* on a very frivolous cause, which will be referred to in another place. Since the downfall of this village, Hon. Barney Milizer's brick yard has been the most prominent point in the township.

A JUSTICE. One of the earliest settlers of this township was Aaron Cochran, Esq., one of the first Justices of the Peace

in the county. As early as 1842, Hon. Samuel W. McAtee, our present County Judge, having occasion to visit this part of the purchase, was directed to call on Esq. Cochran for any information he might wish. Having arrived in the vicinity where he supposed the 'Squire might probably be found, he neared a cabin situated in the brush, and was met at the fence by seven dogs, which disputed his further progress, and denied him a passage to the cabin. Several of these canine animals being of the *yellow tan* order, the inmates of the domicile had due notice of the Judge's approach. The door moved on its wooden hinges, and one of the roughest specimens of humanity stood in the door of the cabin and ordered Towser and the whole pack of noisy whelps to be still. Order was restored, and Mr. McAtee inquired of the squatter if he could direct him to the house of 'Squire Cochran,—not dreaming that he was then in the august presence of one of the first courts of the purchase. "I am the man," answered Mr. Cochran, as he stood in the door of his cabin, his hair matted about his head much after the style of the hair on the head of a wild buffalo, dressed in buck-skin breeches about nine inches too short, an old blue cloth coat with sleeves worn off up to his elbows, and hog-skin moccasins on his feet, and at the same time, inviting the Judge to "light and come in." The Judge had traveled on the Mississippi River from Dubuque to New Orleans, and had spent two years at the lead mines in the vicinity of Galena, but had never met as hard a looking specimen of the *genus homo* as the one before him; but as the 'Squire acted quite civil, and the dogs having subsided, the "stranger," as Mr. Cochran called the Judge, tied his horse to a sapling and made his way into the cabin. The usual compliments had scarcely been passed when the dogs gave notice of the approach of another squatter, who was also ushered in, bearing in his hand an empty jug. The house of Esq. Cochran seemed to be a central point, and at that time the barrel of whisky for the neighborhood was here kept. The jug was filled, and each tested

the quality, when something to stop the jug was wanted. No corn-cob could be found, and the lady of the house having searched in vain to find something, became impatient, and snatched a dirty rag from the sore foot of her son who sat in the chimney corner, and made a stopper of that. This was a little more than the Judge had bargained for when he set out to find Esq. Cochran's house, and thanking him for the information the 'Squire had imparted, and declining an invitation to remain for dinner, Mr. McAtee mounted his horse and pursued his journey.

GROVE TOWNSHIP.—Michael Letner, John McDonald, Samuel W. McAtee, John Allen, Thos. Holloway, Geo. Abernathy and a few others settled here about 1840, while David Newell, Ephraim Clawson, Yarby Paris, Thomas Sumerlan, James Quick, Henry S. Foshee, James Maskal, Ephraim Young and others were among the first who settled after the whites were permitted to come. The first settlers of Grove were an industrious well disposed class of farmers, and their farms, farm-houses and barns attest how well they have attended to their own affairs. The people of this township like all others, however, were subject to have jokes played off at their expense, and to perpetrate a joke themselves occasionally at the expense of others. About the best thing we have heard or know of in which this township is concerned, is,

HOW BILL JOHNSON BROUGHT IN THE RETURNS.—In 1854, Daniel Sloan, (w.) Wallace (d.) regular nominee, and William Camron (d.) independent, were candidates for clerk of the District Court. There was some excitement, and runners had been sent to all the townships to bring in the returns. By ten o'clock P. M. on the day of election, the returns were all in with the exception of Grove, and the contest thus far was so close that the disparity between the highest and lowest candidate was less than twenty votes. The fate of the three candidates hung upon the result of this township. Each candidate had claimed a majority here, but as each had been deceived by the vote of the other polls, the result of this was in

extreme doubt. The candidates were much alarmed. Col. Carpenter, the friend of Mr. Wallace, Dr. Phelps, the friend of Mr. Sloan, and Esq. Snoddy, the friend of Mr. Camron, each had his headquarters lighted up, and the friends of the several candidates were assembled at their respective headquarters, figuring and speculating upon the result. In the stillness of the night, when all were becoming weary and impatient, the clattering of a horse's feet was faintly heard in the distance. The shout of "he's coming!" gave general notice of the fact, and every one rushed out to meet Bill and hear the news. As he neared them—his noble animal fairly flying under whip and spur, the crowd fell back and opened a passage to receive him. In he dashed, and hauling up suddenly under the dim light of a tallow dip, with watch in hand he exclaimed:

"Five hundred dollars that better time was never made! Ten miles in only twenty minutes! and by a three year old colt, at that!"

A death-like stillness pervaded the crowd, as Bill Johnson continued to expatiate upon the speed and qualities of his colt. But being pressed to know the result of the election, he finally ejaculated:

"Thirty-eight majority!"

"For whom?" anxiously enquired Col. Carpenter.

"Gentlemen," continued Bill, "all I know about it is that some feller got thirty-eight majority, but who the d—l it was I can't tell; but one thing I do know, and that is, *you can bet your life on the hoss!*"

This township contains several meeting-houses and organized religious denominations, of which the Methodist Episcopal and Christian are the most numerous. It is also well supplied with school-houses and supports good schools. This township contains a village and post office, (Stiles,) which will be noticed in another place. The result of the election of which Bill Johnson brought in the returns, resulted in a tie vote between Mr. Sloan and Mr. Wallace, while Mr. Cam-

ron was but a few votes behind them. And by the way, the first, last, and only hatter shop ever in our county was set up by John McDonald, in Grove, about the year 1841, where he continued to manufacture wool and fur hats for the squatters for three or four years, when the merchants in Iowa and Missouri having multiplied in number, offered the goods in his line so much cheaper than he could afford the same, he was forced to give up the business.

WYACONDAH TOWNSHIP, the largest in territorial extent in the county, was first settled on the disputed territory about 1840. The first settlers were Joseph Carter, Joel Fenton, Johnathan and Samuel Riggs, Jefferson Sailing, Aaron Earnest, Isaac Atleberry, Jubal and Tyre Dabney, Anderson Mills, Fredrick Atchison, and others not now recollected. Like the early settlers in Fabius and other townships on the Missouri border, they were subject to many inconveniences as to mills &c., but enjoyed the largest liberty in matters pertaining to elections, both in Iowa and Missouri, and were never at a loss for amusements to pass their leisure time. But few of those who settled in this township as early as 1840, now remain with us, but many of our best citizens at this time resided here as early as 1843. It was the conduct and manners of citizens of this township mostly, that conferred upon our county the name of Hairy Nation. Many stories are told now-a-days of this part of the county, some of which seem almost fabulous, but it has been related to me by the best authority, that these people in order to save time in going to get their jugs filled, when empty, and to enjoy each other's society, the barrel of whisky of the settlement would be placed upon a sled and hauled from house to house—remaining at each place as long as the party lasted, which generally ended when all the edibles had been consumed, or until the contents of the barrel had yielded to the demands and commands of those rough yet hospitable pioneers. And to more fully illustrate the hospitality and liberality of the "first families," we may mention that at one time the barrel was plac-

ed upon the sled and was taken in the timber on the Wyacondah, and there remained until the whisky was all used up by the Squatters, each of whom, with coffee-pot in hand, repaired to the spot and carried away as the inclination of his appetite, and his sense of propriety and justice dictated.

A WOLF HUNT.—This township did more in early times towards destroying wolves, (which were numerous and troublesome,) than any other locality in the county. They were generally joined, however, by Reason Wilkinson and others from Bloomfield, and many a prowling whelp has been made to suffer in this region by those old hunters. We remember about seventeen years ago when the neighborhood had turned out for a little sport in this way, a wolf was soon *sprung up*, and being closely pressed by the hounds, ran into our village and took refuge under Mr. Steel's store house. The boys immediately surrounded the building with sticks, brick-bats, &c., and by inserting a long pole under the house, his wolfship was induced to come forth, which he did amid the shower of missiles which were hurled at him from the hands of his enemies, which he managed however, to escape for a few minutes, but being hotly pursued by a fresh pack of dogs, besides men and boys, he was forced to go into quarters or yield up the ghost. Arriving at the ravine or hollow just above town, this fatigued and frightened mutton lover, dodged under an old log in order to hide himself. Unfortunately for him, however, Mr. Steele and Michael Rominger, were not far behind, and saw this attempt to escape by secreting himself, and having no fear of the wolf before their eyes, and instigated by sport generally and capturing this fellow, in particular, they seized his wolfship and slew him.

A CHANGE.—Within a few years a great change has taken place, and at this time every school district in the township has a good school house, and their schools are well attended. This township now has five houses of public worship, to-wit: One Methodist Episcopal, one Christian, one Cumberland Presbyterian, one Regular Baptist, and one Missionary Bap-

tist, and each of these churches is in as healthy a condition as any in the county. The assessment for 1863, shows a population of 1,588, of which 303 are voters and 189 subject to military duty. Between the ages of five and twenty-one, 631. The number of cattle are set down at 2,013, valued at \$20,486; horses, 636, worth \$21,109; mules, 68, worth \$3,380; sheep, 2,585, valued at \$4,898; hogs, 3,972, worth \$5,614, and 212 vehicles, worth \$5,398. These sums added to the value of the real estate and other personal property gives the township a total valuation of \$203,897. This township contains one village and post office, (Savannah,) which will be noticed in another place.

FABIUS TOWNSHIP, in the south-west corner of the county, was settled by A. L. Toombs, Benj. Ethell, Elias and James M. Veach, T. Rials, Reuben R. Reeves, and Wm. Kelly. All then settled on the disputed territory as early as 1840 and '41, and many others before the more central townships were occupied by white men at all. These early settlers depended for the grinding of their bread-stuffs on two horse mills—one in Schuyler, and the other in Putnam County, Mo., until about the year 1843. About this time, Mr. Toombs with some of his neighbor's hearing of some water-mills on the Des Moines river, set out to find Bonaparte, and after a tedious journey of three days over the trackless prairie and through the untrodden brush, they reached the river and obtained their grinding at the Bonaparte mills. This township contains a population of 1,338, of whom 242 are entitled to vote, and 184 subject to military duty. The number between five and twenty-one years is 538. In 1856, the value of hogs and cattle sold was \$16,095, and the butter made amounted to 14,970 pounds. This township has several religious organizations within its borders, the most prominent of which is the Regular Baptist, commonly called the *Ironsides*. It has a fair share of school-houses and supports its share of schools. Monterey is located in this township, and will be noticed hereafter. The topography of the township is favorable for agricultural

purposes and a dense population, and it is destined to become one of the wealthiest townships in the county, aside from Bloomfield.

Thus, I have briefly sketched the division of our county into election precincts and townships, and noted the early settlement of each with such statistics as I have been able to collect at our county office. There is one other political division of our county, to-wit:

COUNTY COMMISSIONER'S DISTRICTS.—In June 1846, the County Court divided the county into three County Commissioner's Districts. The first district was composed of Salt Creek, Lick Creek, Soap Creek and Marion, and was represented on the Board by Willis Faught; the second district was composed of Union, Perry, Bloomfield, Drakefield and Fox River, and was represented by Riley Macy; the third district was composed of Roscoe, Prairie, Grove, Wyacondah and Fabius, and was represented by Isaac Atlebery.

Thus divided, the county remained until the taking effect of the Revised Code of 1851, when the Commissioner's Court was superceded by the County Judge system.

STATISTICS.—In 1844, the population of the county, including the settlements in Appanoose was 2,622. In 1847 it was, in our county alone, 4,493. 1850 it was 7,264; in 1851, 7,454; in 1852, 7,553; in 1854, 9,787; in 1856, 11,528; in 1860, 13,764, and in 1862, our population was 13,956.

In 1848, the total amount of taxable property was \$242,474; in 1849, \$353,000; in 1858, \$3,603,293; in 1859, \$2,818,075; the assessment having been reduced by the State Board of Equalization. In 1860, our county had 13,893 head of sheep, from which was clipped 28,268 pounds of wool; in 1862, we had 29,790 sheep and clipped 72,313 pounds of wool. In 1860 and since that time, our county has contained a larger number of sheep than any other county in the State, and our wool clip has also been the largest. In 1860, we produced 38,917 gallons of Sorghum molasses, and in 1862, 75,095. In 1861, there were 4,914 hogs packed by three houses in the

county, and in 1862, 3,400 by one house. The value of hogs in 1862 was \$78,432; of cattle, \$174,097; and of horses and mules, \$313,747. This year we produced 51,913 pounds of honey; 239,398 pounds of butter, and 25,600 pounds of tobacco.

In 1851, 635 of our population lived in villages, as follows: In Bloomfield, 348; in Drakeville, 139; in Troy, 101; in Dover, (now Stringtown,) 32; in Pleasantview, (commonly called *Noseville*), 8; in Richmond, (now no more,) 6. That year Mr. McAtee was our County Assessor, and as there was some doubt as to whether there was a greater number of Veatches or Evanses in the county, he kept a list of each. The Evanses came out ahead—there being 101 of that name.

CHAPTER IV.

CHURCHES, ETC.

The Rev. L. W. Rankin, in 1841, organized near Troy, a New School Presbyterian Church, which was the first religious organization in the county; the Rev. Thomas Kirkpatrick of the Methodist Episcopal Church, had preaching in that neighborhood, however, before Mr. Rankin. And but a short time afterwards the Rev. Mr. Post, a Missionary Baptist, organized a church in the neighborhood of Stringtown. I think, in the year 1844, the first church was organized at or near Bloomfield, although christians did not neglect to assemble themselves together on the Lord's day for religious instruction. During that year the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church sent a Minister, (Rev. Mr. New,) to the county seat, under whose stewardship a church was organized. He labored with us for one year. The next year Rev. Hugh Gibson of the same church was sent here and remained two years. Mr. Gibson was much respected by all, both in and out of the church, and was accounted a good man and a christian. He resided, as did Mr. New also, in a small log cabin, then standing immediately west of the present M. E.

Church building, and which was removed only two or three years since.

During the time Mr. Gibson preached for us, a Sabbath School was organized, which met each Sabbath at the old log Court House. Among the principal persons in this organization, besides the preacher, were Harvey Sloan, (now deceased,) Jonathan Wheeler, Lewis Rominger, the writer of these sketches, and others. About this time, in the vicinity of Troy and along the Van Buren County line, there were four several religious organizations—the Presbyterians, Methodists, Christians and Mormons. And as we are informed, at times there was no little religious excitement. The church members were very devoted, and watched the advancement of other churches with a jealous eye. During warm weather meetings were held in the groves, and in winter at private houses. In those days people came a great way to meeting—on foot, a horse-back, in wagons, carts and sleds—drawn by horses, mules and oxen! The third minister sent to Bloomfield was Rev. John Jay—one of the best fellows extant—always pleasant and agreeable. Mr. Jay resided in the same cabin his predecessors did, and the writer had the honor at that time of occupying an older one opposite. Mr. Jay remained here two years, and during his stay, the first temperance movement in our county, that we know of, was got up. A society on the old Washingtonian plan was organized, and many were induced to sign the pledge. The meetings were kept up weekly, until sometime after its organization, when it was finally swallowed up by the institution of the “Sons of Temperance.” Rev. A. W. Johnson of the M. E. Church, was next sent here. He remained one year only, and was followed by Rev. R. H. Harrison, who also tarried but one year. Rev. Joel Arrington was assigned to us next, and remained here until his death, which was about one year from the time he came. Mr. Arrington was very popular with the people, and did much good.

Other churches were organized in the county previous to

1859,—Methodist, Presbyterians, Baptist, Christians, &c, but I am unable to give any very correct statement in regard to them, notwithstanding I have made much inquiry. As early as 1845, Rev. D. Trullinger of the Christian church had been preaching in the vicinity of Drakeville, and I think had organized a church here. Since that time that church has prospered in that vicinity under the charge of Rev. Levi Fleming and others of that denomination. The date when the Christian and Missionary Baptist churches were organized in our town I am unable to give, neither can I name the first who preached for either of them, or organized their respective churches. Both denominations, however, have good church buildings, Sabbath schools and respectable membership. At one time the New School Presbyterians had an organization here, and Rev. Asa Martin preached for them for one year or more. The membership being small, Mr. Martin removed to West Grove to labor for the Society at that place, and the organization here was dissolved.

After the death of Mr. Arrinton, the Methodist Conference sent Rev. David Dickinson to the county seat who remained here one year only, and during that time, I am satisfied, he was paid less for his labor than an ordinary hod-carrier's wages who labors but half his time! The present Meeting House belonging to that church was principally built during that year, although it had been undertaken before he came.

Dr. Dickinson was a good man, a christian, and entirely too modest to make a living by any business or profession which requires begging. He was followed by Rev. F. H. Cary, at this time one of our Representatives in the State legislature.

He filled the pulpit two years and was succeeded by the Rev. H. Clay Dean. Mr. Dean came to our place, and preached once, and disagreeing with some of the members of his church refused to remain, and Rev. F. W. Evans supplied his place. Mr. Evans also had trouble with his flock, and like his immediate predecessor failed to fill out his time. The following ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church have since

that time been sent here in the following order: Rev. R. L. Rowley, Rev. A. Bussey, Rev. S. Hestwood, Rev. John Burgess, Rev. J. B. Hardy, Rev. Thomas Audus, Rev. G. W. Byrkit and Rev. R. B. Allender.

Since writing the foregoing, I have been placed under obligations to Rev. R. T. Peak, for a statement in regard to the Missionary Baptist. At present that denomination has eight organized societies in our county, with a membership of three hundred and ninety-nine. Five of these societies have neat and substantial meeting houses—three of which are 32 by 44 feet, and one is 22 by 50 feet.

Rev. E. Kinman is now the pastor of North Union Church, which was organized in 1841; Rev. John Furgeson is pastor of Chequest Union Church, organized in 1848; Rev. R. T. Peak is pastor of Bloomfield Church, organized in 1849. Since the organization of this church it has had the following pastors: Rev. Chesley Woodward, Rev. A. G. Doom, Rev. D. H. Paul, Rev. G. J. Line, Rev. E. Kinman and Mr. Peak. Rev. A. P. Berry is pastor of Zion Church, organized in 1850; Rev. J. Newland is pastor of North Fabius—time of organization not known; Rev. B. Ogle is pastor of New Hope, organized in 1852; Rev. J. W. Osborn is pastor of Liberty Church, organized in 1857; and Pulaski Church, organized in 1858, has no pastor at this time.

CHARITABLE AND SECRET INSTITUTIONS.—In the year 1847 or '48, the writer and other citizens of this place organized a temperance society on the old Washingtonian plan, which met once a week in the Court House, where songs were sung, speeches and lectures heard, and the pledge signed by many of our citizens.

In February, 1846, the "ancient and honorable" institution—Eclampus Vitus—was organized at our county seat, and for some time flourished above anything of the kind ever before or since tried in this meridian. Much of its success may be attributed to the energy and perseverance of its devotees and patrons, among whom we may name the first

and best citizens of the county. Drs. Selman, Phelps and Findley, Judge Riggs and Hon. I. Kister, as well as all the more prominent citizens of the time, were ever ready at the altar of the order to render "aid and comfort" to brothers in distress, or strangers seeking light and knowledge through the mysteries of the ritual! The order of Eclampus Vitus went on "conquering and to conquer," until pretty much everybody had been "taken in."

In the summer of 1847, Franklin Lodge, No. 14, A. F. and A. Mason, was instituted by the G. L. of the State, by appointing Hosea B. Horn, W. M.; Dr. Jno. J. Selman, S. W.; and John W. Ellis, J. W. This institution and lodge has gone on gradually, and is now in good condition, and during its existence has at several times received the compliment of the G. L. for its correct work.

During the year 1849, "Father Matthew Division, No. 51, Sons of Temperance," was instituted, and continued to do much good for three or four years, but finally yielded up the ghost, to be followed by the order of Good Templars.

"Bloomfield Lodge, No. 23, I. O. O. F.," was also instituted by the Grand Lodge, in the fall of 1849, and from first to last has had within its folds many good and true men and Odd Fellows.

In March, 1850, Bloomfield Circle No. 1—117, B. U. (H. F.) C. A., by charter of the Supreme Circle at Philadelphia, was instituted, and continued to work until a few years since, when the members ceased to meet, it being too practical in its working to suit the tastes and inclinations of the western people.

In 1854, the I. O. of G. T. was organized, and flourished wonderfully for a time, but finally failed; and to an outsider it would seem that no good whatever was accomplished by the organization.

The same year, Davis Lodge, No. 63, I. O. O. F., was instituted, and met with reasonable success, and was not wanting in offices of charity, but about the time of the breaking

out of the rebellion, the two Odd Fellow Lodges of Bloomfield (No. 23 and No. 65) united under the name and number of the former.

In February, 1855, a secret political organization, popularly termed "Know Nothings," was instituted at the county seat. Its charter was issued from Davenport, and was signed by Judge Tuthill, as President of the Grand Council, and one DeFrame, as Secretary. The institution was put in operation here by Col. J. M. Shelley and George M. Huston, of Keokuk. This institution ran a rapid course.

In 1856, Bloomfield Encampment, No. 14, a higher grade of Odd Fellowship, was organized in our town, and I am told is now in good condition, and numbering in its membership some of our best citizens.

In the same year (1856), Prairie Gem Temple of Honor N. S., was instituted, and having lingered along some time, finally followed in the footsteps of all other temperance organizations of our place, and went under without leaving a sign to mark the place where it sunk!

The Masons also have a Chapter organization here, but I do not know when it was organized nor what its number is, although I have made some effort to obtain the information.

Although one after another of our temperance organizations have went down, all will admit that such organizations have been the means of doing much good in our midst—probably more good than all the other secret organizations put together. At the time the first temperance movement was set on foot, whisky was dealt out at every corner of our town, and drunkenness was respectable in the village and county. Through the agency of temperance organizations, all such sinks of *hades* have been effectually dried up in this region, and drinking and drunkenness have fallen into disrepute and become odious and disreputable.

THE FIRST ELECTION HELD IN THE COUNTY OF CLAYTON.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

The first election held in that part of Dubuque County now known as the County of Clayton, took place on the first Monday in September, 1836, at the residence of Robert Hatfield, on Turkey River, which residence was situated about three miles from the mouth of the river, looming up with log-cabin stateliness, solitary and alone, in the very heart of the town of Winchester. Among the many proprietors of the town of Winchester, was the Hon. John S. Horner, who was at that time the acting Governor of Wisconsin, whose boundaries then embraced the present State of Iowa. At this election a delegate to Congress and five members of the Territorial Legislature were to be chosen. The candidates for Congress were George Meeker and George W. Jones. Both of these persons resided upon the east side of the Mississippi. The judges of the election were Edward Dickens, John H. Griffith and Henry Redman; the clerks were William H. Haymon and Eliphalet Price. It was believed that every voter residing at that time in what is now known as the County of Clayton, was there on that day, and exercised his right of suffrage. The whole number of votes cast was *thirty-one*; of these Meeker received twenty-eight and Jones three. Nearly every voter was dressed in buckskin, and appeared upon the ground with a rifle upon his shoulder; and of the whole number that voted, but seven had ever exercised that right on any previous occasion.

A controversy arose as to whether it was necessary that the judges should be sworn, which was terminated by the majority ruling that the administering of an oath was an expression of doubt as to the truthfulness and honesty of the person taking it, and was one of the benighted customs of the Eastern States, and ought not to be introduced upon our western confines. Accordingly the oath was dispensed with, when Dr.

Griffith, one of the judges, mounted a pot-ash kettle that was turned bottom upwards, and announced the opening of the polls, closing his remarks with that ancient judicial warning, "Silence is commanded, under a penalty of fine and imprisonment." Mr. Redman, one of the judges, offered the loan of his straw hat to be used as a ballot box, which was accepted, notwithstanding its dilapidated appearance seemed to express a doubt as to its ability to perform the duties that would be required of it, the rim having entirely disappeared, except so much of it as was necessary for a kind of frontispiece or handle; and after having carefully adjusted in the bottom of the hat a stocking that was hanging upon a chair in the room, so as to prevent the ballots from leaking through, the voting commenced. Col. Henry T. Lander deposited in the ballot box the first vote given and recorded in the County of Clayton. A few votes were received by the judges, when Mrs. Hatfield offered the loan of her willow arm-basket, to be substituted as a ballot box in the place of the hat; she wanting the stocking for the purpose of darning a hole in the heel of it, being at the time engaged in the domestic repair of that kind of wardrobe. The basket was accordingly accepted, and the hat returned to its owner.

There were a number of persons from Cassville present, who, together with a few of our own people, seemed not to be aware of the disastrous consequences too often resulting from the imprudent use of intoxicating drinks, which soon resulted in a boisterous expression of thick, abbreviated words, accompanied with a pugilistic desire to demonstrate their manhood. Mr. Daniel Justice, whose conduct began to lean over the rim of propriety, addressed some imprudent remark to the judges of the election, when Dr. Griffith arose, with an air of insulted dignity, and seizing the ballot box by the handle, swung it around his head a few times with increasing momentum, and then, with his teeth firmly clenched, brought it down on the cranium of Mr. Justice with such crushing force that the ballots radiated from the basket like sparks from a galvanic bat-

tery, and in the next moment Mr. Justice was standing bolt upright in the door-yard, his head protruding through an eight-by-ten light of a window sash, while all around him the glittering fragments of window glass announced his retirement from the interior of the house. The electors now rushed into the room, and began to divest themselves of such apparel as might incommode them in protecting the sacred character of the ballot box, when some person thrust his head through the window of the absent sash, and announced that his excellency, Gov. Horner, had just arrived in a canoe, from Cassville, bringing with him a barrel of whisky. The polls were immediately adjourned for an hour. The crowd having dispersed to receive the Governor, the clerks proceeded to gather up the tickets, when it was discovered that the ballot box, having spread itself on the occasion, had acquired so much of the pan-cake character that it was deemed no longer adapted to election purposes, and accordingly it was returned to Mrs. Hatfield, who, with becoming dignity, announced this as the last election that would ever be held in her house.

His excellency soon made his appearance upon the ground, accompanied by a party of the electors, who were hauling a one-horse wagon that contained the barrel of whiskey. The Governor, after shaking hands all round, and making the usual inquiries concerning the health of each person, proceeded to draw a faucet and spike-gimble from one pocket, while a tin-cup was released from the other, with the assistance of one of the electors. The barrel was soon on tap, and the cup in circulation, when the Governor mounted an old ash-hopper and proceeded to state that he had come over from Cassville (where he resided) for the purpose of offering, at public auction, a few desirable lots in the town of Winchester, of which he was one of the proprietors. Dwelling for a time upon the superior commercial advantages of Winchester, its agricultural resources and the unequaled character of the hunting grounds in its vicinity, he at length closed with the prophetic remark, that "there were persons present who

might live to see the day when the smoke would curl arduwup from the white man's cabin for more than a hundred miles west of Winchester." He then proceeded to unroll a plat of the town, and after explaining its geographical outlines, called upon the people to give him a bid upon a corner lot fronting upon the public square; and after crying the lot for some time, Mr. Jesse Durgan stepped forward with a bracing, angular stride, and after taking a drink from a tin-cup he held in his hand, observed in a fearless and venturesome manner, "Governor, I'll bid two thousand dollars on that are lot." At this announcement the Governor closed up one eye, gave a low whistle, slid down from the hopper and observed, "Boys, the sale's adjourned. Let's take a drink all round." The polls, which had been closed for an hour, had resumed some time previous to the ending of the Governor's auction, and simultaneous with it the closing of the polls was announced in due form.

BIG B OR LITTLE b---DuBuque or Dubuque.

It will be recollected that THE ANNALS, under the editorial management of Prof. Parvin, used a capital B in spelling Dubuque. We find in the Dubuque *Herald*, of a late date, the following remarks on the subject, which are from the ready and interesting pen of Mr. C. Childs:

"As the manner of writing the name of 'Dubuque' is still discussed by perhaps one man in a hundred, when the error of the capital 'B' is mentioned, we will present the facts of the case, and the reasons for the adoption of the present form of writing and printing the word. Of course we assume that the capital 'B' is an error. Some have even contended that it should be written De Buque, for the reason that 'de,' signifying 'of' in French, is used as a prefix to names in that language; but it is then used only as a part of the name, and is written with a small 'd,' or, as printers call it, with a lower

case 'd.' No one will claim that 'Du' in Dubuque is an English or American corruption of 'de.' The spelling of 'Dubouque,' as a French name, is 'Debuc,' and without the capital 'B.'

"Julien Dubuque himself, in honor of whom our city and county is named, being an educated man, at least in good penmanship, wrote his name in a neat, legible hand, according to the correct English form—'Dubuque.' We have seen his own signature of the date of 1796—many years before the blunder of using the capital 'B' in the name was committed.

"In the papers referring to the Dubuque claim case, commencing about 1806, and continuing, at intervals, in the published records of the commissioners to adjust Spanish claims within the 'Louisiana purchase,' including Iowa, the name is generally printed 'Dubuque,' though from some blunder of a copyist, proof-reader, or of some one who believed himself wise beyond his time, it is in one instance printed 'Dubuc,' and in one or two 'Dubugue.'

"Twenty-five years after the death of Dubuque, and after 'Dubuque's mines' were occupied and the site of our city also occupied by a population sufficient to support a newspaper, the *DuBuque Visitor*, in 1836, adopted the capital B, which, though an error, appeared to sanction that form of writing the word. But the correct manner soon prevailed, and except a *very* few of the early settlers, and several clerks who like to display a good pen on the use of capital letters, and the frequently erroneous late editor of the IOWA ANNALS, and a few other persons, we know of no authority for the big B in Dubuque. All books, newspapers, laws, records and maps published in and of Iowa for the last twenty years, have used the name Dubuque in the right form, and that is enough to establish the orthography; and the pronunciation is, on the authority of usage and custom, established as Dubuque, and not 'Du-book,' as some eastern geographers and gazeteers have it.

"The documents in the final decision of the U. S. Supreme Court, in the claim case, in 1852, good authority, show the

name written and printed 'Dubuque,' and so it is written everywhere, except by the persons alluded to. This may seem like making too much of a Big or a Little 'b,' but a recent publication having inserted a Big B so prominently, we did not wish to let it stand for authority, and hence, without the least waspish spirit to sting anybody in print, we enter our protest against the wrong use of the capital 'B' in all printing or writing of the word and name 'Dubuque.'"

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE MCFARLAND AND GEN. SAM. RICE.

We believe the following anecdote first appeared in the Des Moines *Register*. It has been widely copied, and we cannot withstand the temptation to transfer it to the pages of THE ANNALS:

Some years ago, Judge McFarland—the hairy man of the West, as the Cincinnati Convention dubbed him—used to be a "power" up in the High Boone and the adjacent counties, wherein he dispensed justice—or, rather, dispensed with it. During the time he thus adorned the bench, the late Gen. Sam. A. Rice happened to have a "case" in one of his courts, of which he used to relate the following: The morning upon which the Court was to hear and decide motions, "she" scarcely "understood herself," from the fact of "her" bibulous practices the preceding evening, and, indeed, until the "wee sma' hours beyant the twal." In short, the Court was in a very obfuscated and muddled condition, and decidedly cross-grained. One attorney after another had submitted motions, all of which his Honor summarily overruled, without a moment of thought or investigation. At length Gen. Rice's turn came, when he arose and quietly remarked that "he had a little motion to submit, which, however, was of no particular moment—merely to 'save a point'—and that as his Honor was overruling everything that morning, he couldn't expect

an exception to be made in his case, and would therefore consider his motion in the same category." While he was repeating something about the unimportance of the case, &c., the Court leaned forward, extended "her" right hand and shaking "her" long forefinger in the face of the speaker, decided the motion in the following terse and vigorous style:

"No you don't, Sammy! No you *don't*, Sammy! This hon'ble Court has keerfully investigated that ere pint, and your motion is sustained!"

It happening that the motion covered the entire case, of course "Sammy" won.

JOHN BROWN AMONG THE PEDEE QUAKERS.

BY FREDERICK LLOYD.

CHAPTER I.

Thinking that whatever related to the actions of the remarkable man whose name stands at the beginning of this chapter, would have a fascinating interest, not only for his admirers but for his contemners also, we have been at some pains to glean from living witnesses the facts embraced in the following historical sketch, which having transpired within the borders of Iowa, and within a few miles of where the State Historical Society hold their sittings, makes their publication in this work exceedingly appropriate.

Fifteen miles east and a little north of Iowa City, sits the quiet little village of Springdale, the center of what is known abroad as the Pedee or Quaker settlement of Cedar County, though in point of fact the locality known in Cedar County as the Pedee Settlement proper, and which is in Iowa township, contains but a comparatively small number of Quakers, who abound more in the adjoining township of Springdale, in which the village of that name is situated. Five miles west of Springdale, in the same township, is West Branch, and two

miles east, in Iowa township, Pedee Post Office and village—places in size and importance less pretending than Springdale, which, besides being supplied with a Post Office, supports a store devoted to general merchandize, a carriage and blacksmith shop, a school-house and a meeting-house, and has a population of about one hundred souls.

The Pedee Settlement so called, which derives its name from a small creek to which the earlier settlers who built their first log-cabins on its banks gave the name of Pedee, is largely composed of adherents to the Society of Friends, who, dwelling in comfortable houses, surrounded by their own teeming fields, and enjoying to the utmost the fruits of virtuous liberty and their own thrift, would gladly see all men in the possession of the same blessings God has showered upon them.

The traveler who, driving through Springdale of a hot summer's day, draws up at the delicious spring, refreshing himself from the tin dipper and his horse from the wooden bucket there confidingly kept for the public benefit,—the christian atmosphere of the place being a sufficient guarantee for their safety,—does not see in the trim, well painted frame cottages, faced by neat blue-grass front yards, that line each side of the high-way, nor in the broad-brimmed hats and scuttle-shaped bonnets that bob about, nor in any other feature of this placid and orderly little place, the least ground for speculation that here might have been conceived and planned the wildest and boldest project that ever infatuated the mind of man, and which, under the providence of God, was ordained as the prelude to events which shook all the world and loosened the fetters of a whole race.

The persons who harbored, and with money and counsel, assisted John Brown on the several occasions he visited Iowa City and the Pedee Settlement, and to whom we are indebted for the facts of this imperfectly written narrative, are citizens of the highest respectability, and some of them of the most eminent standing, as will be seen when we come to mention

their names in their appropriate order, and they all, though far from approving the chief act of his life which has made Brown's name historic, believe him to have been actuated by the highest and most disinterested motives. To some of his friends Brown confided the outline of his plan of operations, which finally culminated in the Harper's Ferry raid, but these disclosures were looked upon at the time as emanating from the transitory mental disturbances of an excited visionary, and as unworthy of more than passing attention. These gentlemen, in what they did toward assisting Brown and the fugitive slaves he piloted through Iowa to a land of freedom, took counsel of their consciences and God's command to "hide the outcast."

The personal appearance of Brown is sufficiently familiar to the public to relieve us from the necessity of giving a particular description of it. He was five feet ten inches in height, weighed about 150 pounds, was wiry and muscular, wore a home-spun coat and a long white beard. He had a stoop in his shoulders, and in general appearance resembled an old Pennsylvania Dutch farmer.

Some have attributed insanity to Brown, but we must recollect that Gallileo, Columbus and General Sherman had the credit of being crazy. There can be no doubt that Brown sincerely and religiously believed it to be his mission to make war upon slavery. It may do in our day to say that he was infatuated, but a later generation will say that he was inspired. He frequently said that he had a commission from the Almighty to free slaves. To the Hon. J. B. Grinnell, (one of those who afforded to Brown and his fugitive parties shelter and food,) he spoke in a prophetic way of great events in the future. When asked to be specific, he said, "time will tell it." In his early years Brown had become a member of the masonic order, and had studied for the Presbyterian ministry, but for thirty years before his death, he had been studying the art of war, and for this purpose had traveled over Europe examining the different systems of fortification there. He

had also been a careful reader of history, and had paused with satisfaction at the name of Leonidas and the story of the pass of Thermopylae. He was generally silent except with those who had his entire confidence, with whom he talked freely. Stevens and Kagi were the only ones of his immediate party to whom he confided, usually, his intended movements. His men had the fullest confidence in him, and were always willing, without question, to perform his bidding. He always disclaimed the desire to shed blood, but thought that by making frequent raids into the heart of the slave territory, he would in time awaken the people of the South to a sense of the insecurity of their favorite institution, and thus induce them to abolish it. He was not cruel, and the story of his compelling prisoners to go down on their knees to him, we are assured, on the best authority, is a sheer fabrication. In religious views, he was very tolerant, as is shown by the fact of nearly all his band differing from him in religious sentiment. He only asked his men to do what they knew to be right. He urged none to join his standard—only saying that if any believed as he did, he would be glad to have their assistance in freeing slaves. The key to Brown's actions must probably be looked for in his excessive benevolence, which led him to desire to see all men enjoy the same blessings he himself possessed, united to a combative disposition, which impelled him to attempt an enforcement of his wish.

It was about the close of the Presidential campaign in 1856, that Brown first visited Iowa City and the Pedee Settlement. He was then on his way east from Kansas, and was accompanied by one of his sons. The Hon. W. Penn. Clarke, (now Colonel and Paymaster in the army,) was the member of the Kansas National Committee for Iowa, and his residence being at Iowa City, made this town the chief headquarters west of the Mississippi for those who sympathized with the Free State men of Kansas. To this point, money, arms, clothing and other supplies were forwarded for distribution to those who were fighting for the freedom of Kansas. Brown was thus

brought in contact with Col. Clarke, Dr. Jesse Bowen, and other residents of Iowa City, who were in active sympathy with the Free State pioneers of Kansas.

On his journeys through Iowa, Brown was generally accompanied by fugitive slaves from Missouri, whom he and his armed band escorted through our State to a haven of freedom beyond Lake Michigan. On such occasions Brown could always count on finding at the residence of Hon. J. B. Grinnell, in Grinnell, Poweshiek County, not only rest, food and shelter for himself and his party, white and black, but money and words of cheer besides. After leaving Grinnell, his next ark of safety was the Pedee Settlement, where he would quarter his men—passing through Iowa City in the night time to avoid molestation—and then retrace his steps to the State Capital, which Iowa City had not ceased to be yet, to consult with Clarke and other friends of the Free State movement in Kansas. On such occasions Brown generally required the benefit of a clear head and cool hundred, both of which he never failed to find at the office of Clarke, who often made up any deficiencies there might be in funds, or contributed the whole amount himself. But there were many others who gave of their means for this purpose, and even democrats, while denouncing abolitionists, were contributing their funds toward the escape of fugitive slaves.

It was then, as indicated above, in the autumn of 1856, that John Brown first visited the Pedee Settlement of Cedar County. As he alighted from his mule, (one he had captured at the battle of Black Jack, on the borders of Kansas and Missouri,) in front of the "Traveler's Rest," which was the name of the little frame tavern kept by Mr. James Townsend, in West Branch, the old man asked the landlord if he had ever heard of John Brown of Kansas notoriety,—a simple introduction, from which sprung an intimacy the closest and most confiding. The Quaker landlord thereupon proceeded to chalk John Brown's hat and mule, and both John and his beast were ever after on the free list at the "Traveler's Rest,"

and it would have been difficult to say who was the better entertained, the guest disposing of the buckwheat cakes and sorghum of the jolly red-faced Quaker, or the host devouring the thrilling incidents of the Kansas war related by Brown. As for the mule, he liked his treatment there so well, that he continues to reside in the Pedee Settlement to this day, being now an *attache* of the household of Mr. John H. Painter of Springdale, and having declined, despite his former warlike employment, the tender of an eligible position in an army wagon, during the war, with five half-breed companions. The writer, having met this lucky animal in the lanes of Springdale, and noted the frisk of his tail, the flap of his ears, and his general sleek appearance, and more than all, having listened to the melodious tones of his voice, is prepared to set down as a fact in these veracious pages, that he is the most prized, petted and pampered mule in that settlement—for happiness, ease and contentment, the envy of all his fellows.

Brown was in Iowa City and the Pedee Settlement several times between his first visit in 1856 and his last in 1859, but as the objects and incidents of these visits were similar, we omit a particular description of each, and shall confine ourselves to a somewhat minute detail of his proceedings and associations on the last two occasions he was in Iowa.

Generally these visits to Pedee had a two-fold object—the promotion of the Kansas Free-State cause and the concealment of negroes, but his last sojourns there were made chiefly with a view to perfecting his plans, accumulating arms, drilling, disciplining and recruiting his band, and taking measures for making Pedee a sort of base of operations for the raid against Harper's Ferry.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

Iowa and the Rebellion, by Lurton Dunham Ingersoll.—We are under obligations to the author, Linkensale, for a copy of this entertaining book, the appearance of which has been as anxiously watched for by Iowa readers as an overdue comet. The work, an octavo of 743 pages, is written in a dignified, spirited and impartial style, is elegantly printed by J. B. Lipincott & Co., of Philadelphia, beautifully bound in one volume, and comprizes a minute history of every military organization sent to the war by Iowa. The retail price is only three dollars and fifty cents a copy, and we are sure when the returned Iowa soldiers, of whom it treats, get hold of it, they will give it even a bigger run than they ever gave the rebels.

The Iowa Instructor and School Journal, under the editorial superintendency of Hon. Oran Faville, Superintendent of Public Instruction, exceeds itself each month in useful information and suggestion, not only for the instructor, but for all those enlisted in the cause of popular education. It is published at Des Moines, by Mills & Co.

The Evangelist, devoted to the advocacy of Primitive Christianity and education, is a monthly magazine, ably edited by a Committee, at the head of which stands Rev. G. T. Carpenter. Its place of publication is Oskaloosa.

Report of the Iowa Sanitary Commission, published by Messrs. Ballou & Winall, at Dubuque, gives a consolidated history of this important Society, from the organization of the sanitary work in Iowa to the close of its service at the end of the war.

Directory of the City of Council Bluffs and Emigrant's Guide to the Gold Regions, is a neat pamphlet, written by W. S. Burke, editor of the Noupareil, affording to the western-bound emigrant valuable information in a concise and convenient form.

Proceedings of the 12th Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of Iowa Independent Order of Good Templars, by J. Norwood Clark, is full of interest to members of the Order and all who desire to see the temperance reform advance.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We regret our inability to more than mention in this number the death of two of Iowa's distinguished soldiers, whose demise, though occurring months ago, has not before been recorded in the Annals. Brig. Gen. Marcellus M. Crocker, late Colonel of the 13th, and formerly Major of the 2d Iowa Infantry, died in Washington City last August, and Col. Wm. Hall, late of the 11th Iowa Infantry, died in Davenport on the 20th of last December. Both these officers served together in the famous "Iowa Brigade" of the 17th Corps, and it was at different times commanded by each.

Death continues to make his grim visits to the homes of the old settlers. John Perrin, a resident of Scott County since 1842, and who removed from Massachusetts to Cincinnati while the wigwags of the red man still dotted the present site of the "Queen City," died near Davenport on the 21st of last January, in the 92d year of his age. William McIntire, who settled at Fort Madison in 1835, died in Keokuk on the 17th of March, aged 74. He was one of the oldest settlers of Lee County. Col. Madeira, who 25 years ago resided at Anamosa, died in Carson City, Nevada Territory, Dec. 15, 1865, aged 65.

The April and July numbers of THE ANNALS for 1864, are in much request. Any one having either or both to dispose of, will confer a favor on the editor by notifying him to that effect.

A subscriber writes, requesting us to send him THE ANNALS "*flat*." We are sorry we cannot accommodate you. Our style is a little *pun, gent*.

The article in the last number written by Hon. Eliphalet Price, entitled "Wakon Decorah," we are gratified to see, has been widely copied by the newspapers of the State.

Our thanks are due for the complimentary notices so generally accorded by the press of the State to the January number of THE ANNALS.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Vol. IV.

IOWA CITY, JULY 1868.

No. III.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN
IN ARKANSAS.

BY A. L. FENNELL, CAPTAIN.

LIEUTENANT AND ASSISTANT TO THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

CHAPMAN, FENNELL, AND COMPANY, PRINTERS, IOWA CITY.

By a general order, pillaging and plundering were expressly forbidden, and severe punishment was awarded to all offenders. This order was subsequently, while in the field, frequently renewed, and it struggled to prevent, as far as possible, the miserable plundering to an invading army. But of course it could not be wholly enforced in the field. Although this campaign was before the era of "Bummers," yet our soldiers could not well be entirely restrained from pillaging. The following is the order:

"HEADQUARTERS, SOUTH-WESTERN DISTRICT OF MO.,

"Rolla, Mo., July 2nd, 1862. 1

"GENERAL ORDERS, No. 3.

"Pillaging property by our Troops

"Pillaging and plundering in the field, in violation of military law, is strictly prohibited, and will be severely punished.

"On marches and reviews, the most careful inspection will be made of baggage, tents, baggage, trunks and boxes. This must be done when the men are standing under arms, so as to detect stolen property.

674 ANNALS OF IOWA. (JULY,

"A soldier's proper equipment is all that he needs, and plunder is an immoral
brance. Where plunder is found in the possession of a soldier, he will be severely
punished; if found in a wagon, the driver must be made accountable. Property
taken in battle, or from prisoners, must be turned over to the proper quarters
master, accompanied by a receipt. The possession of the property, however by
any one, or by relatives, or friends, will weaken our force, in a legal
and proper way, as designated in General Order No. 3, but that right
cannot be taken away from the soldier."

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BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,

LATE LIEUTENANT AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

CHAPTER SECOND—Continued from page 645.

By a general order, pilfering and plundering were expressly forbidden, and severe punishment was awarded to all offenders. This order was subsequently, while in the field, frequently renewed and republished, to prevent, as far as possible, the marauding so common to an invading army. But of course it could not be very strictly enforced in the field. Although this campaign was before the era of "Bummers," yet our soldiers could not well be entirely restrained from pilfering. The following is the order:

"HEADQUARTERS, SOUTH-WESTERN DISTRICT OF MO., }
"ROLLA, Mo., Jan'y 23d, 1862. }

"GENERAL ORDERS, No. 3.

"*Taking property by our Troops.*

"Plundering and pilfering by the troops, in garrison or in the field, is strictly prohibited, and will be punished with the full measure of military law.

"On marches, and returning from expeditions, frequent and careful inspections will be made of wagons, tents, knapsacks, bundles and boxes. This must be done when the men are standing under arms, so as to detect stolen property.

"A soldier's proper equipment is all that he needs, and plunder is an incubance. Where plunder is found in the possession of a soldier, he will be severely punished; if found in a mess, the squad must be made accountable. Property taken in battle, or from prisoners, must be turned over to the proper Quartermaster, accompanied by a complete description of the property, showing by whom and when taken, especially if it be arms, flags and other trophies, for which proper credit should be given, or distribution hereafter made.

"This does not relinquish the military right of taking property for our own use, or for retaliation, or to strengthen ourselves and weaken our foes, in a legal and proper way, as designated in Gen. Halleck's Order No. 8; but that right cannot and must not be assumed by subordinates, and commanders taking property will be required to show the necessity and propriety of exercising such extraordinary power. Peaceable citizens must be secure in their persons and property, and every American soldier should take pride in guarding the feeble, the innocent, and especially the Union people of the District. Our flag should be a shield to the innocent, and our eagles a terror to our foes. This order must be communicated to all the troops of this command, and officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, will see to its careful observance.

"By order of Brig. Gen'l S. R. Curtis.

"T. I. McKENNY,

"A. A. A. Gen'l."

The army of Price was, at this time, variously estimated at from 10,000 to 40,000. It was certain that he had a large force. Curtis appealed to Halleck for additional troops. His army could not number in the field over 8,000 men, and would be still further reduced by post garrisons and other causes, so that upon reaching Springfield it would fall far short of the rebels in numbers. Halleck expressed the opinion that Price would evacuate Springfield on the approach of the Federal army. The authorities at Washington, he wrote, were pressing him to send troops elsewhere, and but few, if any, could be spared. The Division of Davis was ordered to march from Otterville to the Osage, there to remain as a reserve, unless absolutely needed in the field. It was then intended to send this Division elsewhere, but subsequently, upon urgent solicitations, and representations of the importance of additional troops, and the uselessness of a reserve so remote from an impending battle, joined with the inertness of Price before the advance of the Federal forces, indicating a disposition to maintain his position, the consent of Halleck was given to its march to Springfield.

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Rolla was established as a base of operations, and Captain M. P. Small, Commissary of Subsistence, was placed in the management and charge of all supplies for the army at that point, Captain P. H. Sheridan being Chief Quartermaster of the army in the field. Major William H. English, of the 4th Iowa Infantry, was stationed at Rolla as Chief of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores, and rendered very effective service in that capacity.

Major Norton P. Chipman, of the 2d Iowa Infantry, had first acted as Chief of Staff to General Curtis at Rolla, but, by order of Halleck, he was returned to his regiment, as being of too high rank to serve on the staff of a Brigadier General, and his place was then supplied in the field, first by Adjutant Thomas Irvin McKenny, of the same regiment. After the arrival of the army at Lebanon, and subsequently in the field, the staff of Curtis was augmented by the addition of Captains Henry Z. Curtis, Assistant Adjutant General, William H. Stark and John Ahlefeldt, of the Missouri Volunteers, aide-de-camp, Lieutenant John W. Noble, of the 3d Iowa Cavalry, Judge Advocate, and other worthy and competent officers.

On January 14th commenced the advance of the infantry. Two battalions of cavalry and three infantry regiments under Colonel P. J. Osterhaus, were ordered to proceed to Waynesville. On January 17th, "Phelps' Missouri Regiment," under Colonel John S. Phelps, and on January 22d, the 4th Iowa, 24th Missouri and 35th Illinois infantry regiments, and the 1st Iowa Battery, under Col. G. M. Dodge, of the 4th Iowa, were also ordered forward. The 9th Iowa Infantry, Dubuque Battery, and Major William D. Bowen's Missouri Cavalry (which had returned from Carr), were directed to move on the 26th. Captain John W. Stephens, Company "A," of Bowen's Battalion, was placed in charge of a battery of mountain howitzers before again taking the field.

The infantry experienced great difficulty in moving forward. The coldest part of the season was the time selected for the advance. No great depth of snow fell at any time during the

campaign, but the frosts were severe, and the roads, traversing an extremely broken and hilly country, were alternately deep mud and rough, frozen ground. The crossings of the Gasconade River, Big and Little Piney, and other streams, were difficult. A pontoon train had been asked from St. Louis, but it could not be obtained.

At Waynesville, Carr assumed command of the troops. After a brief rest, the whole force of infantry, cavalry and artillery at Waynesville was ordered forward and reoccupied Lebanon. Curtis was averse to taking the field in person until it became necessary. "The movement of Generals to the front," he said, "always attracted the enemy's attention and gave him alarm. It was inexpedient to do this so long as it could be avoided."

At length, on January 26th, 1862, Curtis, with one staff officer, Lieutenant McKenny, set forward in person. After four days' cold, comfortless travel, crossing Gasconade River twelve miles from Rolla, and going by the northern or "Union" road, avoiding Waynesville, he arrived in Lebanon on the 29th, and established his headquarters in an old two-story frame house in the edge of the town, with one room in a habitable condition, his staff and military family camping in the yard.

The troops at Otterville, constituting the old 2d Division of Fremont's Army of the West, principally composed of Indiana troops, and under command of Colonel Jefferson C. Davis, of the same State, had been ordered by Halleck to move to the Osage, to be used, if possible, only as a reserve supporting the army advancing upon Springfield. But the necessity of a further advance of this division became apparent, and it was ordered to move to Lebanon, now the rallying point for the army. Crossing the Osage River at Lynn Creek, the command of Davis arrived at and encamped three miles west of Lebanon, and Davis reported himself ready to move at once on Springfield.

Sigel was absent in St. Louis when Curtis left Rolla. Upon

his return, the troops remaining under his command and under Asboth, were ordered to Lebanon. The 13th Illinois Infantry and Major S. N. Wood's Battalion of Cavalry were left as a garrison at Rolla, Colonel Wyman still commanding that post.

The roads had already been rendered almost impassable from the movements of troops and trains. The mud between Rolla and the crossing of the Gasconade, for a distance of twelve miles, was very deep, and many teams were "stuck," vainly struggling to extricate themselves. Asboth moved slowly, taking the Waynesville road, and was followed next day by Sigel, who crossed the Gasconade, moving by the northern road, and bringing up the rear with the last troops from Rolla. The troops were urged forward to avoid the danger of swollen streams. Reports of their progress through mud, frost and snow were daily received, and at length all the army was concentrated at Lebanon.

The advance from Rolla had been delayed to the last moment by Halleck, in order to ascertain the disposition of the War Department. A rapid advance was now urged. The campaign in Tennessee had actively commenced. Fort Henry was captured. "I leave Price to you," wrote Halleck to Curtis, "I have Johnson, Polk, Beauregard and Hardee to deal with."

The troops had advanced to Lebanon by three routes: one, south of the Gasconade, crossing the streams of Little and Big Piney, to Waynesville, and there crossing the Gasconade; another, the northern, or, as it was called, the "Union" road, crossing the Gasconade twelve miles from Rolla, and moving on the north bank; another, from Otterville, on the northern branch of the Pacific Railroad, far north and west of the routes from Rolla, via Lynn Creek, crossing the Osage. By moving upon different roads, the troops were enabled to advance with greater rapidity, over roads not previously worn and rendered so difficult of passage by travel; greater supplies of forage were obtained, and the enemy was the less able to

estimate the force and count the troops moving against him. A similar arrangement was subsequently adopted for the advance on Springfield.

The advance pickets on the Springfield road were under command of Lieutenant Colonel Clark Wright, about fourteen miles from Lebanon. Wright was an old resident of southwestern Missouri, and very familiar with the country and people. He established a system of scouts and spies to ascertain the movements and condition of the enemy. He reported to Curtis that he had six different lines of communication direct with Springfield. His spies were known only to himself, and were unknown even to each other. This was necessary to their safety and the perfection of his system. There were additional means of receiving information from Springfield, through Colonel Phelps, through spies who reported directly to the commanding General, and through other sources.

The news received through these various sources was somewhat contradictory. In substance it was nearly as follows:

A rebel cavalry force occupied Marshfield, and worked the mill for the rebel army. The enemy's pickets were frequently seen by ours, fourteen miles from Lebanon. Wright made a dash on Marshfield, with cavalry, capturing a large amount of flour. The rebels returned in search of this flour.

Price, with his whole force, was in Springfield, and manifested no signs of retreating. The particular locality of his camps and pickets was accurately described. He had received a reinforcement of artillery and a valuable supply train. The term of enlistment of many of his men was expiring, and he had issued a call for volunteers for fourteen days. This brought him no great reinforcement, but he remained quiet, and appeared fully determined to contest his position. He had selected various battle grounds: one, on the level prairie north of Springfield; one, on the old ground at Wilson's Creek, where he had already sent his artillery, &c. His Generals were Frost, McBride, Rains, Slack, Parsons and Stein.

On the contrary, it was asserted that he had caused sup-

plies of corn to be hauled and deposited at the distances of each day's march on the entire route to Arkansas. He had erected no field defenses or fortifications at Springfield, and secession families throughout the country were making hasty preparations to depart. From these, and various other facts, it was inferred that he intended to evacuate. It was even reported that he had practiced the *ruse* of moving his troops *around* Springfield, and (causing them to enter from another direction,) marching them through the town as reinforcements, to create an appearance of greater strength.

But it was satisfactorily ascertained that his force numbered from eight to ten thousand men, with some seventy pieces of artillery. It was reported that Van Dorn would soon join him with large reinforcements, and assume command. The prevention of this junction was an additional reason for an immediate advance, without waiting for additional troops which had been promised. "Beware of Van Dorn," wrote Halleck, "he is a wary and energetic officer."

In the quartermaster's department, the scarcity of funds had been a serious embarrassment. Pay for supplies, forage, &c., had not been prompt, but Capt. Sheridan here received forty thousand dollars, which greatly aided the forward movement. The difficult state of the roads and the inclement weather had rendered the hauling of supplies from Rolla a great trouble. Mills at all available points were put in military use, and furnished a supply of flour and meal from grain procured from the adjoining country. Fresh meat was very abundant, and in consequence of the last fact, and the scarcity of bread-stuffs and salt meat, a change in the ration was ordered, reducing the allowance of flour and doubling the allowance of fresh meat, with an ample allowance of corn meal.

At Lebanon the "Army of the South-West" received its organization. The troops were arranged in four divisions. The 1st division was placed under the direct command of Gen. Sigel, who subsequently assigned the command to Col.

P. J. Osterhaus. The 2d division was under Gen. Asboth, and the 1st and 2d divisions were under the command of Sigel, who was thus made second in command. The 3d division was under Col. Jefferson C. Davis, and the 4th division was under Col. Eugene A. Carr.

Maj. William D. Bowen's battalion of Missouri cavalry was assigned to duty as body guard to the commanding general, one company being in charge of a battery of mountain howitzers.

Maj. Eli W. Weston was made chief officer of pickets and subsequently Provost Marshal General of the army, with six companies of his regiment, the 24th Missouri Infantry, under his command as a police force. The whole army was commanded by Gen. Curtis.

The following statement will serve to show the disposal of troops about this period. Occasionally the various corps constituting the army, were shifted about or rearranged. New troops came into the command. Phelps' Missouri regiment of six months men was mustered out of service soon after the fight at Pea Ridge, and S. N. Wood's and Clark Wright's battalions were consolidated under the name of the 6th cavalry Missouri Volunteers. The 5th Kansas Cavalry came into the command from Fort Scott, via Carthage and Springfield, in March 1862. The 3d Infantry Missouri Volunteers, joined the army in April.

ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AS ORGANIZED AT LEBANON, MISSOURI, FEBRUARY, 1862—COMMANDED BY BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL RYAN CURTIS, U. S. VOLS.

First and Second Divisions, Brigadier General FRANZ SIGEL, U. S. Vols.

First Division, Colonel PETER JOSEPH OSTERHAUS, 12th Mo. Infy.

25th Inf'y Ills. Vols., Colonel W. N. Coler.

36th " " " " Nicholas Grenisel.

44th " " " " Knobelsdorff.

12th " Mo. " Major Hugo Wangelin.

17th " " " Colonel Franz Hassendeubel.

Welfley's Battery, Mo. Vols, Captain Martin Welfley.

Hoffman's " " " Hoffman.

Second Division, Brigadier General ALEXANDER ASBOTH, U. S. Vols.

2d Inf'y Mo. Vols., Colonel Ferdinand Schaffer.
 15th " " " " Francis J. Joliat.
 4th Cav. " " " George E. Waring (Fremont Hussars).
 5th " " " " Joseph Nemett (Benton Hussars).
 2d Battery Ohio " Captain Carlin.
 Elbert's Flying Battery Mo. Vols., Captain Elbert.

Third Division, Colonel JEFFERSON C. DAVIS, 22d Indiana Inf'y.

8th Inf'y Indiana Vols., Colonel W. P. Benton.
 18th " " " " Thomas Pattison.
 22d " " " " Lieut. Colonel Hendricks.
 37th " Illinois " Colonel Myron S. Barnes.
 59th " " " " White (formerly 9th Mo. Inf'y).
 1st Cav. Mo. " " Calvin A. Ellis and Frederick Wm. Lewis.
 1st Battery Indiana " Captain Klaus.
 Peoria Battery, Ills. " Davidson.

Fourth Division, Colonel EUGENE A. CARR, 3d Ills. Cav.

4th Inf'y Iowa Vols., Colonel Grenville M. Dodge.
 9th " " " " Lieut. Col. Frank J. Herron and Col. Wm. Vandever.
 35th " Ills. " Colonel George A. Smith.
 24th " Mo. " " Sempronious H. Boyd and Major Eli W. Weston (Lyon Legion).
 Phelps' Inf'y Mo. Vols., Colonel John S. Phelps.
 3d Cav. Ills. " Lieut. Colonel L. F. McCrillis.
 1st Battery Iowa " Lieutenant Virgil J. David.
 Dubuque Battery Iowa Vols., Captain M. M. Hayden (3d Iowa Battery).

Unattached Corps.

Bowen's Battalion Cav. Mo. Vols. (4 Cos.), Major Wm. D. Bowen.
 6th Cav. Mo. Vols., Colonel Clark Wright and Lieut. Colonel Sam. N. Wood.
 3d " Iowa " " Cyrus Bussey.
 4th " " " " A. B. Porter.
 5th " Kansas Vols., " Powell Clayton.
 13th Inf'y Ills. " " John B. Wyman.

The several divisions were each divided into two brigades. The command of the brigades was assigned by division commanders, as follows:

1st Brigade,	1st Division,	Colonel Hassendeubel.
2d " "	" "	Greusel.
1st " "	2d " "	Joliat.
2d " "	" "	Schaffer.
1st " "	3d " "	Pattison.
2d " "	" "	White.
1st " "	4th " "	Dodge.
2d " "	" "	Vandever.

Gen. Franz Sigel was an officer of European distinction, and had early and constantly taken an active and distinguished part in the war in Missouri. He was in command at Rolla when superseded by Curtis, and his position was now that of second in command.

In speaking of the relative merits of Curtis and Sigel, the writer hopes to avoid any display of undue partiality to either. While he regards Curtis as being throughout the leader and director of this south-western campaign, he has ever felt a sincere admiration for, and high appreciation of the peculiar talents and distinguished services of Sigel. In the conduct of either general, he never saw any of the smallness of envy and personal jealousy sometimes manifested by partizans, or attributed to them by shallow newspaper writers and correspondents. During the continuance of Sigel with the army, their personal intercourse was cordial and that of gentlemen, and their relations such as were appropriate between the chief and second in command.

Sigel was a thorough soldier, quick of perception, ready of movement, although not perhaps so much a director and great general, fitted to manœuvre a large army in the field, as an active and daring leader, suited to sudden movements, forays, or the manœuvring of a division in the immediate presence of the enemy. His skill in conducting a retreat is proverbial.

The general of an army in the field, occupying a hostile or rebellious territory, is required to possess qualifications beyond those of the soldier. The power to understand and quell factions among the people; to dispel rebellion and conciliate a conquered country, to discriminate between those who *would* be friends, and those whose concealed sentiments are in opposition to the conqueror, to continue in force appropriate local laws, and in civil office men suitable to the emergency, to make conquest itself as light a burden as possible, at the same time enforcing the rule of the conqueror, and obtaining all the real objects of subjugation, require statesmanship, political knowledge, and a deep insight into

human nature. To provide for the sustenance and safety of a large army, remote from its base of operations, to master the details of army business and see that they are in the hands of appropriate men, to guard against danger with a cool deliberation and forethought, to know the force, condition and position of an enemy, to be ready to strike him at the right moment, and to prevent him from surprising, defeating or capturing detachments, or the whole army, are some of the qualities which mark the general. Curtis possessed these qualifications in a high degree. He had been long in public life, and in addition to his military education at West Point, in Mexico, and in the great rebellion, he was eminent as a business man, a lawyer, a politician, and a statesman. The management of the army of the South-west as an army in the field, during the entire campaign, was done by him through his division commanders and other agents.

We are not required, from any of the events of this campaign, to presume that Gen. Sigel was lacking in any of these or other necessary qualifications. But no opportunity offered, during his connection with the Army of the South-West, which called for the exercise, on his part, of any degree of talent, beyond his position as second in command. There can be no presumption against his ability to have conducted the campaign with the most perfect success; but he had no occasion to display such ability. Commanding two of the four divisions of the army, under the orders of his superior officer, until after the battle of Pea Ridge, he was compelled by sickness to go to St. Louis, from whence he never returned to the south-west, being ordered for duty elsewhere. The ungenerous and unjust attempts, made by mistaken partisans, to give to Sigel the honors of the campaign, were, with the true spirit of a gentleman and a soldier, as will be hereafter seen, by him expressly denied and disclaimed. Curtis, guided and controlled by Halleck alone, conducted the campaign, manœuvred the several divisions and various detachments of the army, *commanded* in the country, and is entitled to whatever

of credit may be due to the General who won the victory of Pea Ridge, and first successfully planted the federal flag on the soil of rebellious Arkansas.

Col. P. J. Osterhaus was an old German soldier and an excellent officer. At the commencement of the rebellion, he was a clerk in the commercial house of Pomeroy and Benton in St. Louis. To enable him to support his family, his salary as clerk was continued after he had entered the military service as a non-commissioned officer. He soon rose to the rank of Colonel, and when Curtis arrived at Rolla, he had long had command of a brigade. He had led the first infantry on this expedition to Lebanon. Being a great favorite with Sigel, the latter assigned him to the command of the 1st division, and when Sigel subsequently left the army, Osterhaus was continued in command, and was, on the recommendation of Curtis, promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General while in Arkansas.

General A. Asboth was an exiled Hungarian patriot and soldier, having originally come to the United States with Kossuth, and remained as a citizen. He was a brave and chivalrous gentleman, of a kind and noble disposition. The commonest soldier with whom he had intercourse, met with the most considerate politeness. He was known throughout the army by his huge iron-grey moustache and side whiskers, and by the blanket of camel's hair, with large and slightly faded black and white stripes, which he wore on all occasions in lieu of an overcoat. He was generally accompanied by a large and noble dog of the St. Bernard species. Personally brave and an excellent officer, he yet seemed to lack self-confidence. He was disposed to magnify coming dangers, and entertain doubts of his own ability to overcome them.

Col. Jefferson C. Davis, of the 22d Indiana Infantry, was an officer of the regular army. He had seen service in Mexico, and at the commencement of the rebellion was a Lieutenant, and one of the immortal band that surrendered with Anderson at the fall of Fort Sumter. He brought a division from

Otterville to the Army of the South-West. This was afterwards the 3d division of the army. He was a brave officer, and a thorough and efficient soldier, not given to boasting but prompt in execution.

Col. Eugene A. Carr belonged to the regular cavalry service before the war. He was made Colonel of the 3d Illinois Cavalry, and was the ranking officer of cavalry at Rolla, when Curtis assumed command. He was therefore placed in command of the cavalry expedition towards Springfield. The importance of this undertaking, and the efficient manner in which he had performed his duties, entitled him to the command of a division. The bloody record of his command at Pea Ridge, and his courage elsewhere shown, attest the gallantry of this officer. At Pea Ridge, repeatedly wounded, he held the field for hours against the rebel's strongest force, in a manner which furnishes sufficient evidence of his ability and personal courage.

But, like Asboth, he was extremely cautious. He advised against the advance on Springfield, saying it was useless to thrice recapture a point we might not hold; and after its capture, he feared that his troops were not in a condition to pursue Price. At Pea Ridge, while performing his duties in the most gallant manner, and against the strongest odds, his appeals to the commanding General for reinforcements were most frequent, and his doubts of his ability to hold the field, great. At Little Red River, in Arkansas, he was the strongest opponent of a further advance on Little Rock, constantly urging many reasons why the attempt must fail, and for the impracticability of maintaining our then present position.

In this quality of cautiousness, both he and Asboth were the reverse of Sigel. No words of doubt ever came from the latter in advance of the trial. His boldness was extreme, and ever prompted him to hazardous and separate undertakings. This adventurous disposition was viewed with uneasiness by the Department commander. "Beware of detached movements," wrote Halleck to Curtis; "remember that Sigel's detour lost the battle of Wilson's Creek."

Besides division commanders, may be cited the names of a few of the more prominent and particularly distinguished, or who have since become known to fame.

Frank J. Herron, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 9th Iowa Infantry, a captain at Wilson's Creek, in the 1st Iowa Infantry, three months' volunteers; taken prisoner at Pea Ridge, and exchanged, with others, for Col. Hebert and Maj. Tunnard, of Louisiana; since a Major-General; one of the heroes of Prairie Grove, commanding General of the "Army of the Frontier," and distinguished in the south-west; a fine-looking, talented and gallant officer, and, when promoted, one of the youngest of our Generals.

John B. Wyman, Colonel of the 13th Illinois Infantry, commanding the post of Rolla; a good-hearted, brave and efficient officer, much given to profanity, and very popular with his regiment. He had early entered the service, and felt extremely sore on account of never having been made a Brigadier General. His regiment was one of the best disciplined in the service, and although not present at Pea Ridge, fought nobly at Vicksburg, in Sherman's first assault, where Wyman fell.

Colonel John S. Phelps, of "Phelps' regiment," Missouri Infantry, six months' volunteers; an old politician, a resident of Springfield, and, at the time, Congressman from the Springfield District; since Military Governor of Arkansas. He was the friend of Lyon, and the corpse of the latter had been interred in his yard subsequent to the battle of Wilson's Creek. In common with the men of his regiment, he was an exile from home and family, in south-west Missouri.

Colonel Sempronius H. Boyd, of the 24th Missouri Infantry, or "Lyon Legion," commonly called "Pony Boyd;" a slight, boyish-looking man, also a resident of Springfield; since Congressman from the Springfield District, and one of the most radical of Missouri anti-slavery politicians. He was especially useful from his knowledge of the topography of the country, and the character of the south-western people. Like Phelps, he and his regiment were exiles from the south-west.

Captain Philip H. Sheridan, of the 13th U. S. Infantry, was ordered by Halleck to report to General Curtis as Chief Quartermaster. Upon arriving at Rolla, he found his department in a very disorganized state; but with great energy he went to work and soon produced a change infinitely for the better. To his efforts was in a great measure due the ability of the army to make its rapid march into the enemy's country.

When the army had advanced into Arkansas, a great scarcity of mules and horses began to prevail. Transportation over the long line of communication became difficult, and the troops were suffering from want of supplies. Curtis directed Sheridan, then at Springfield, to use every effort to obtain animals; if necessary, they were to be seized, wherever found, and pressed into the service. Sheridan then held very conservative views of the war and its causes. He objected to this mode of procuring stock. He would not, he wrote, engage in "jayhawking," and requested to be relieved from his duties. The language of his letter was disrespectful and insubordinate, and he was accordingly ordered to report, under arrest, to the Chief Quartermaster at St. Louis, and the duties of Chief Quartermaster of the army were devolved upon Captain F. S. Winslow, an officer who filled the position with great ability. But "Phil. Sheridan" was not destined to remain in obscurity. He was almost immediately made Chief Quartermaster on Halleck's staff, at Corinth; next, Colonel of the 1st Michigan Cavalry; and next promoted Brigadier-General, and serving with distinction under Rosecrans, in Tennessee. It is not necessary here to say more of one who has since become one of the nation's best and favorite Generals.

There were also Colonel Grenville M. Dodge, of the 4th Iowa Infantry, and brigade commander in the 4th division—since a Major-General, distinguished in northern Mississippi, Alabama and the West, and an energetic and very useful officer; Col. William Vandever, of the 9th Iowa Infantry, brigade commander in the 4th division, and at the time a Con-

gressman from Iowa, and a prominent Iowa politician—since a General; Col. Nicholas Greusel, of the 36th Illinois Infantry, an old and able soldier; and also the subsequently promoted Generals, Cyrus Bussey and T. I. McKenny, of Iowa; W. P. Benton, of Indiana; George E. Waring, of Missouri; and Powell Clayton, of Kansas.

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

CHAPTER IV.

[Continued from page 635.]

PRINTING PRESS.

It has been said that Printing Presses, Pulpits and Petticoats are the three great levers that govern the world. This we have no disposition to dispute, even if we doubted its truth, for all good citizens (and we claim to be one *among* that class, if not one *of* them,) must admit that without the ladies there would be but little use for pulpits, as there would be wanting one of the greatest attractions usually found at the churches; and without pulpits there would be a want of religion and morality. But as it is our purpose merely to give a brief sketch of the history of the Press in our town, it must not be expected of us to remark further upon the Pulpit, or to enlarge upon the influence, the sunny smiles, and tender affections of the better half of creation which has been cast about the rugged pathway of the sterner sex of Davis during his onward course to fame and to glory. The influence of the Press upon every branch of trade, every profession, and even the morals of the people, is too well known and understood to require a single remark in this connection. But the *Printer*, that "chap" who makes the newspaper, we are inclined to think is a more singular fellow than he is generally thought to be. It is true that many people are aware that he lives without eating, and that he never wears out any clothes, for they have been regular

subscribers for years, and have never paid him a single cent for the paper. But it is not only in this particular that the printer is a curious being; for he may have a *Bank* and any quantity of *Quoins*, and at the same time be unable to pay for a dish of oysters, or fill his pipe with Billy Bowlegs' best. In times of peace as well as war, he is in the habit of daily using a *Shooting stick*, and at the same time may not have seen a cannon, gun or pistol for a score of years. But to be brief—the printer moves the lever that moves the world, but we are frank to acknowledge (being one ourself,) that he is as far from moving the globe, as a pig with his snout under a gopher hill. But to the point.

It was in the spring of 1854, perhaps about the first of May, as old Bill Shakespeare would say,

“When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver white,
And cuckoo buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight,”

that the first press and necessary fixtures for printing a newspaper, were landed at our town. It was an old, rickety, half worn affair, that had changed hands and localities many times before it made its *first impression* in our State. At one time, in the city of Cincinnati, it had the honor of supplying the folks of that locality with a *Police Gazette*. At another time, as we have the impression, it was under the control of certain students in the State University, at Bloomington, Indiana, and from its general appearance, we came to the conclusion that it had been a traveler and had seen service. Well, some weeks after its arrival, say on Saturday, May 13, 1854, the first number of the “WESTERN GAZETTE, printed and published by George W. Johnson, proprietor, at the north-west corner of the public square, over the store of Manning & Horn,” made its appearance. It was printed on a sheet 22x32 inches, folio, with six columns to the page. “Terms for one year, if paid in advance, \$1,25; in three months, \$1,50, six months, \$1,75; if not paid till the year expires, \$2,00.” The appearance of the first number was hailed as the advent of a new era in

the history of our place. At that time, Keosauqua, Fairfield and Ottumwa each had a paper, and our folks thought we had been behind our neighbors up to this hour, but now we felt defiant, and if we met a citizen from Appanoose, or any other county that had no paper, we looked upon him as hailing from some benighted region, and entertained an inward contempt for all such counties. In fact we felt good, and early on the morning of the first publication day, many of our citizens assembled at the office for the double purpose of seeing the *masheen* go, and to get the news. Among other of our enterprising citizens, the present accommodating host of the "Martin House," then high sheriff of the county, was an anxious looker-on, and managed to become the possessor of the first paper printed in the county. In a boasting manner he informed us that he had "the first paper run through the mill," which we managed to procure from him without his knowledge or consent, by making an exchange with a copy we had; and we now have that same first number carefully preserved.

Mr. Johnson's name stood at the head of the editorial column, in large bold face type, as editor; but the two principal editorials of that number—"Our Course," and "The Hairy Nation," were from the pen of the Hon. D. P. Palmer, whose experience in editing, (in another State,) and his long residence in Iowa, suggested him as the most suitable person for the task.

In politics the *Gazette* was Democratic, and the first number contained the names of the Democratic candidates for Governor and State offices. It also contained the celebrated "Ashbaugh correspondence" (which didn't elect him to Congress,) and the announcement of the marriage of Mr. John W. Vanhook and Miss Sarah Ann Cobb.

The second number of the paper was issued on Saturday, June 3, 1854, by J. Kister and G. W. Johnson, editors, publishers and proprietors. In assuming his new position, Mr. Kister says, "This is a new business to me, and I shall be under the necessity of asking all reasonable indulgence for errors which may be the result of inexperience. * * * I have yielded

a reluctant assent to aid in permanently establishing a newspaper in this county, and in promoting the dissemination of Democratic principles." This firm edited and published the *Gazette* six weeks, when, on Saturday, July 22, the eighth number of the paper was issued by Kister & Pollard. Mr. Pollard makes his bow to the readers of the paper in this wise: "We hazard nothing in saying that by the necessary industry and energy in our business that we can make our paper as interesting to our patrons as any other paper of the same size in the State." The *Gazette*, as before stated, contained twenty-four columns, but this number contained only six columns of reading matter, besides the *Honorable* John L. Ashbaugh's address to the voters of the First Congressional District; the publication of which, he roundly asserted, cost him a spring's calf. But the lack of reading matter is apologized for by the new editor in these words: "We ask the indulgence of our friends for two or three weeks. By that time we will have an additional amount of type that will enable us to fill our columns, designed for general intelligence, with reading matter, instead of having to double our advertisements in order to fill our paper." Messrs. Kister & Pollard did some better than their predecessors—they kept the paper going seven weeks, or thereabout, and on Saturday, Sept. 16, 1854, the fifteenth number of the *Western Gazette* was published by "James Pollard, editor and proprietor."

By this time nearly everybody had become satisfied that the printing business was the most lucrative in the county. Men were making fortunes by it in a few weeks—becoming as rich

"As is the ooze and bottom of the sea,
With sunken wreck and sunless treasures,"

and therefore, on Saturday, Oct. 14, the eighteenth number of the paper was served up to its numerous patrons by "Pollard & Dickerhoff, editors and proprietors." In assuming in part the editorial control of the paper, Dr. Dickerhoff says, "His connection with the paper will not change its general course heretofore indicated, which, in this association it may

be proper to concisely repeat. Politically it will advocate radically Democratic principles, without reference to any party expediency that may conflict therewith. * * * As I enter upon the experiment of ascending the tripod, I extend the hand of good fellowship to the brethren of the press." This firm "put their shoulders to the wheel," and by energy, industry, &c., completed the volume "in the course of human events," and on the 14th day of July, in the year of grace, 1855, issued the first number of the second volume, which proved to be the last of the *Western Gazette*.

Thus, one year's publication of a newspaper in the town of Bloomfield, was completed in *one year, two months and one day*—having had, during the time, five distinct and separate firms, to wit:—George W. Johnson, one week; Kister & Johnson, six weeks; Kister & Pollard, seven weeks; James Pollard, three weeks; and Pollard & Dickerhoff, five months. As before remarked, the first number of the second year of the *Gazette* was its last; and on Saturday, July 21, 1855, the *Western Radiator* made its appearance in the place of the *Gazette*. Dr. A. J. Dickerhoff was editor, publisher and proprietor, and C. P. Ober, printer. The paper had quite a change made in the heading. With your permission, we will here copy it: After the title of the paper is the following:—"Happiness and prosperity depend on virtue and intelligence: Independent and unexclusive in politics; and devoted especially to morality, literature, agriculture, local interests and general intelligence." In an article "to the public," the editor tells us all this means this: Politics cannot be entirely ignored, and therefore the *Radiator* will be Democratic but unexclusive! In another article in the same number the editor says, "We think it certain that no paper can be sustained here except it be supported without distinction of party. The proprietors of the *Gazette* became convinced that if continued in its partisan character, it would not be supported by a sufficient number of the party opposed to it in politics to be sustained. All, then, that remained that could be done was to cease

publication; remove the office to another locality, or publish a paper of the *independent and unexclusive* character, which we this week present to you." This paper "run in the ground" at the twelfth number, on a half sheet, on the 3d day of November, 1855; having lived three months and twelve days. During its lifetime its patrons received eleven papers and a half. In the last number the editor says: "With this No. terminates our connection with the *Radiator*, having sold it to Mr. C. P. Ober, who will hereafter conduct it." So Mr. Ober became the owner of the press and fixtures, and Dr. Dick-erhoff retired from the tripod with a pocket full of rocks and a flea in his ear. (This last we guess at from an article that appears in the first number of Mr. Ober's paper, over the signature of Mr. D.) We don't know how his pockets became filled with rocks, but guess the flea was put in his ear by some rather caustic remarks of the editor of a little paper at that time published in Memphis, Mo., under the caption "Bloom-field Beast and his Scab."

Up to this time we had been furnished with good Democratic and *unexclusive* doctrine, ably stated by editors and correspondents. But now that the several parties heretofore connected with the press in our town, had amassed a competence, not to say a fortune, by running the *mersheen*, and had retired; and since the office had passed into the hands of one who had seen "SAM," by the aid of a "dark lantern," there was to be a change. There was not only to be a change in proprietors and in the form of the paper, but also in the tone of the press.

There was to be a different ring in the jingle of what should hereafter emanate from the press of Davis. Well, *things began to work*, and on the 17th day of November, 1855, the first number of the new paper was issued. It was the "TRUE FLAG," edited and published by Chambers P. Ober, Esq. It appeared in quarto form, on a sheet a little larger than that on which its illustrious predecessors had been printed. The motto placed immediately under the heading of the paper was, "The night is past, the day is dawning, and the future is ours." In-

mediately under the editorial head was this motto: "Pitch in!" In his salutatory the editor says: "Our aim will be to pursue a fair and independent course, unawed by demagogues, and uncontrolled by clique influence. * * * * Politically, we will advocate such measures of National and State policy as we may think best calculated to advance the interests of the majority. * * * We will endeavor to give our readers the very latest news—political, commercial, literary and general—rail road and steamboat disasters, riots, mobs, murders, and marriages; but will not puff small men, one horse shows, humbug lecturers, or quack medicines." Although Mr. Ober's name stood at the mast head as editor, it has been asserted by those who had an opportunity to know something of the matter, that he was never known to write an article for the paper of more than six lines. The following article which we copy entire, is said to be the only one he ever wrote:

 GREAT EXCITEMENT.—A dutchman on a horse, and a know-nothing on a packsaddle, all arrayed in a fine suit of "Black Hawk," parading the streets of Bloomfield on Sunday—the Mayor interferes, &c.—Exit dutchman and know-nothing in a huff."

This article was drawn from Mr. Ober just after he and Mr. Cohen, a dutch jew, had been imbibing rather freely some of Ol's best Black-hawk sod-corn whisky; and emerging from the house by way of the back door; the dutchman attempted to mount his horse with the help of the editor, but the girth giving way, the two bipeds and the saddle were heard to "drap" under the horse, in a heap together, while the horse very stupidly walked over them. This disgusted the editor, who attempted to knock Mr. Cohen down with the saddle. Mr. Cohen managed to mount his steed, while Mr. Ober, with great force, attempted to inflict him with a blow from the saddle, but missing his mark, came to the sod—hence his remark "A dutchman on a horse, and a know-nothing on a pack-saddle."

The Hon. S. G. McCachran *managed* the political department of the *Flag*, and he and his friends edited that part of the paper during its publication. By the liberal use of his friends, the proprietor kept his paper running (with occasional stoppages) until the 28th day of June, 1856, when, at the twenty seventh number it closed its eyes in peace.

In the second number of the *Flag*, the name of ALBERT PIKE, of Arkansas, was hoisted as a candidate for the Presidency, subject to the decision of the National Convention of the American party. Mr. Pike was our choice at that time, and at our suggestion his name was proposed. The *Flag* contained a short sketch of Mr. Pike's public services, and a eulogy upon his public and private life. His name remained at the head of the paper until the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, when it entered into his support with considerable energy and ability.

On the 12th of April, 1856, Mr. Ober changed the name of his paper, and from that time to its end, it was "*Ober's True Flag*." But as before intimated, it will be seen that the paper under the control of this proprietor, lasted seven months and eleven days, during which time the owner lost more than an entire month—having printed only twenty-seven weekly papers. The *Flag* contains the proceedings of the celebrated "Fishical Meeting," in relation to the Lake Superior fisheries, and the *Fishical* Association organized by Dr. C. C. Green at Superior City, Wisconsin, and many other matters of equal importance to us as a people.

It was in June, when "refulgent summer comes in pride of youth, attended by sultry hours," that the office again changed hands. Mr. Ober sold, and Elder J. B. Bowen was the purchaser. By the way Elder Bowen was a minister of the gospel—a teacher in that branch or subdivision of the christian world, denominated by our friend Martin Snoddy, as Stillhouse Baptists. As a matter of course, he was a consistent Democrat of the Jeffersonian school. Immediately upon his purchase, the Elder issued an address "to the Democratic par-

ty of the counties of Appanoose, Wayne, Wapello, and Davis," calling upon "every whole-souled Democrat to subscribe for at least four copies" of his forthcoming journal, which he assured them would cost but "the trifling sum of \$1,50 per copy, in advance." Time rolled on, and on Saturday, July 12th, 1856, the first number of the "*Bloomfield Union and Davis County Democrat*," edited by J. B. Bowen, (who was also publisher and proprietor,) made its appearance. It was also a quarto, and printed on a sheet the same size of *Ober's True Flag*. The editor selected for a motto, "Constitution of Iowa and the Union." Whether the last part of the motto was intended to mean the *Bloomfield Union* or the *Union of the States* we are unable to say. In his salutatory, the editor says, "We make no high pretensions, no presumptions of that kind dare we make, sensible of our infirmities of every kind, bodily and mentally—our literature is limited, our intellect not quick or extensive. But when we cease to feel an increasing, glowing pride in making our paper the pride of our friends and its editor, or cease to make it more and more useful to the city of Bloomfield, the choice place of our abode, in advancing the dearest interests of our hearts, next to God's commands, look for a better family paper, more worthy of your favor." The editor of the *Union* advocated Democracy with *marked ability* in his first number, and had a bright future looming up in the distance. But suddenly next week, just as the Elder had put the first side of the second number to press, the high Sheriff, by virtue of a writ of replevin in favor of S. G. McAchran, seized the whole establishment, including a number of half printed *Unions*, thereby preventing the further publication of a sound Democratic paper of great promise! (The cause of the replevin suit was this: At the time of the purchase of the office of Mr. Dickerhoff by Mr. Ober, Mr. McAchran and others had become surety to Mr. Dickerhoff for the purchase price, and as well as we remember, Mr. Ober had given his securities some kind of lien on the office. When he sold to Mr. Bowen, he made no provision for paying Mr. Dickerhoff,

or releasing his securities. In order therefore, to protect themselves against loss as far as possible, the office was seized for the benefit of Mr. McAchran and the other sureties of Mr. Ober.) The principal editorials in the Elder's half sheet related to our county canvass, and were written by Hon. I. Kister. Mr. Kister is untiring during all political times and seasons, and in consequence of the dullness of the editor's intellect, as he has expressed himself, the duties of editor had devolved upon Mr. Kister that week.

After a hard struggle, Mr. Bowen left our town with a sad heart. When he had reached the mouth of the lane at the north west corner of the town, he seated himself in the corner of the fence, and taking his shoes from his feet, he shook and brushed the dust from them as a testimony against this people.

The Sheriff delivered the press and fixtures to the plaintiff in the replevin suit about the 24th, and on the 26th day of July, 1856, the *Iowa Flag* appeared. It was a quarto, the same size as the *True Flag* and the *Union*, and the first number was got up in short notice by the aid of a small army of typos, who volunteered their services to put it up for the proprietor. Mr. C. P. Ober having carried away the letter from which his paper was headed, the title of the *Iowa Flag* was set in large, rough, unsightly wood letter, which made an impression when viewed at a little distance, very like the tracks of a yearling calf in a lettuce bed. The motto of the *Flag* was short, but comprehensive: "Our Country." It was published by W. G. Ward, and edited by W. G. Ward & Co.,—principally by the Co. Although Mr. Ward's name appeared in the paper, he had no interest in the concern, whatever, but was the foreman of the office, and received wages for his labor. Hon. S. G. McAchran had the entire control of the financial department, which he managed for the benefit of Mr. Ober's sureties, we suppose. It was edited by Mr. McAchran and the writer of this sketch, and supported the American candidates of the County, State, and National tickets of that party. It proved not be a paying institution, and on the 13th of De-

ember, 1856, at the twentieth number, the second *Flag* ceased to make its appearance. The paper lived four months and seventeen days—a very respectable age for a newspaper in Davis county at that particular period.

Here the press in Davis came to a *stand still* for a long time. There seemed to be no one ambitious to engage in the publishing business. At length, however, on the 10th day of April, 1857, Mr. William G. Ward issued the first number of *Ward's Own*, a folio, on a sheet 16 by 22 inches. At the head of the paper, in hold face caps stood this motto: "Ward Knows," and immediately under the heading, in prominently large letters is these words: "Circulation, one thousand!" The head of *Ward's Own* was in the same letter of the *Iowa Flag*, and its general appearance reminded the reader of a small cat-fish—the head being about as large as the balance of the paper. His terms of subscription were, "One copy three months, twenty-five cents. No deduction for clubs." Mr. Ward having printed thirteen numbers of his paper, on the 9th day of July he enlarged his *Own* to a sheet of 18 by 28 inches. On this size he continued its publication to the end of one year, and published the fifty-second number on the 15th day of April, 1858, having lost but a few days during the year.

Mr. Ward having been rather successful in the publishing business, in order to meet the growing demands of the community, he determined to enlarge his paper to the full size of the press upon which it was printed. Accordingly, on the 6th day of May, 1858, the first number of the second year of *Ward's Own* made its appearance on a sheet 22 by 32 inches, "and considerably improved in other respects, at the low price of one dollar a year, in advance." Up to this time the paper had not taken sides with any political party, and in the first number of the second year, we find the editor saying: "*Ward's Own* will not take sides with any political party, but as heretofore, will speak the sentiments of the editor on such subjects as may be brought before the public," &c., &c. We would here remark that the entire control of this paper

up to this time, and in fact to the middle of July 1858, both financially and editorially, was under the supervision of Mr. Ward, alone. The editorials, however, were principally written by us, but at the editor's suggestions, and strictly in accordance with his views, and not our own. Mr. Ward did the principal part of the work in the office himself, and therefore had but little time to prepare articles for his paper.

On Thursday, July 1, 1858, the first number of the *Democratic Clarion* was issued at our town. The *Clarion*, however, had been published at Council Bluffs, and the first number issued here was the 38th number of its first year's publication. It was a folio in form, and printed on a sheet 24 by 36 inches, having seven columns to the page. The *Clarion* was published by A. P. Bentley, proprietor, and edited by A. P. Bentley and Amos Steckel. In their salutatory the editors say "they believe the people of Davis county are both willing and able to sustain a newspaper in addition to the one already here, and that in politics, the *Clarion* will continue to be democratic." The first number issued here was noticed in *Ward's Own* as follows:

"The *Democratic Clarion*, formerly published at Council Bluffs, has been removed to this place, and is now under the editorial control of Messrs. Bentley & Steckel. The first number made its appearance on last Thursday. It is a neat paper, and the editors evince both taste and ability in its mechanical and editorial departments."

The *Clarion* continued to be issued on Thursdays, and *Ward's Own* on Saturdays, and seemed to get along quite smoothly for two weeks or thereabouts. Finally, however, the Clerk of the District Court, Mr. Cook, got into a "muss" with Mr. Ward, and Mr. Cook being a democrat, he and his political friends published statements in the *Clarion* to which Mr. Ward took exceptions. This difference finally grew into a regular newspaper war. Immediately after the appearance of the *Clarion*, and before the "war" had commenced, we find Mr. Ward calling for help. He says, "Our circula-

tion is still increasing, but owing to a falling off in legal advertising, we must add considerably to our present number of subscribers to make *Ward's Own* a paying institution. *

* * It is true we have a much larger circulation than any other paper ever published in our county, but in saying so, we wish our friends to bear in mind that it requires more patronage to sustain a paper than any of our predecessors ever had—they all died for want of support—we wish to live.” So matters proceeded until about the middle of July, when the outside pressure became too great for him, and Mr. Ward run up the republican ticket.

The editors of the *Clarion* make no mention of Mr. Ward's change, but in the next number of that paper after the change, we find some four or five correspondents giving an airing to the suberabundance of their knowledge of matters and things in general, and *Ward's Own* in particular. Upon the change of the character of this paper, we ceased to write much for it, and S. G. McAchran and J. M. Newcomb, Esqs., prepared nearly all the political matter for it until the office changed hands.

At the earnest solicitations of some of the leading republicans of this place, whose hearty co-operation and aid we were promised, we made a purchase. So *Ward's Own* went out on the 28th day of August 1858, at the fifteenth number of the second year's publication—he having been one year four months and eighteen days in the business. And on the 4th day of September, the first number of the *Davis County Index*, edited and published by the writer of this sketch, made its appearance. The *Index* was printed in folio form and on a sheet 22 by 32 inches, at one dollar a year. In assuming the editorial management of the paper, we *very modestly* closed our remarks as follows: “We have no promises to make in assuming the responsibility, farther than to say that we will work for the good of the people, as we understand it—calculating meanwhile, that we are one of them,” By the time we assumed the control of the *Index*, the news-

paper war had assumed a more dangerous aspect than Elder Bowen's conflict, and the next number of the *Clarion*, after we bought the office, contained the following rather cool notice:

"A CHANGE.—G. W. Ward has disposed of his whole printing establishment to Hosea B. Horn, Esq., who is now publishing the *Davis County Index*. The politics of the paper remains as shifted by the last change of the late proprietor."

As soon as we had purchased the office, the aid promised us by prominent republicans was not forthcoming, and we at once saw that if the paper was kept up, it must be at a sacrifice, which we had no inclination to make. We therefore immediately announced the office for sale. Having received an offer, and running short of stock, on the 6th day of November 1858, we published the last number of the *Index*—having published nine numbers of the paper and several extras, in two months and two days. We selected for our motto, that of our State, which is, "Our liberties we prize, our rights we will maintain," which we did to the best of our ability, during our short, but somewhat boisterous newspaper career. About the first of December we sold the office to parties in Sigourney, Keokuk County, and soon thereafter, the old concern that had seen so much service in so many places, was removed from our county.

Thus, this press, during its stay in our town, had seven different papers printed on it, to-wit: The *Gazette*, the *Radiator*, the *True Flag*, the *Bloomfield Union*, the *Iowa Flag*, *Ward's Own* and the *Index*. These seven papers had eleven distinct and separate proprietors, either as individuals or firms, to-wit: The *Gazette* had five, the others one each.

But to return. The *Democratic Clarion* continued to be published on Thursdays until July 21st, when the publication day was changed to Wednesday. It completed the first year of its publication at our town on the 22d day of June 1859, without a change either of editor or proprietors. From

an editorial in a number during the year, we make the following extract :

"We have not missed the issues a single week during the year just closing. * * * We have spent a year, but have not realized that pecuniary profit which the same investment has brought, perhaps, to other pursuits. * * * Overhauled the *Clarion* for the past year, and you find not one line that has asked you for money."

How well the "*Clarion*" was sustained, we are unable to say, but it is a remarkable fact that the proprietor managed to keep the *mersheen* going a whole year without dunning his patrons through the columns of his paper—a very rare occurrence in country offices.

[Concluded in next Number.]

COL. JOHN Q. WILDS.

John Q. Wilds was born at Fort Littleton, Pennsylvania, October 24th, 1822. His ancestors, who were among the earliest settlers in the Keystone State, belonged to the old line whig school of politics. When seven years of age, death deprived him of the counsel and advice of a kind and indulgent father. This threw him, comparatively, upon his own resources, and he was tossed like a foot-ball upon the world's great highway, to battle with the stern realities of life. Although unable to obtain a classic education, he secured for himself by perseverance and hard study, a general knowledge of the common English branches, which, combined with sound judgment and good business tact, was the talisman of his success in after life. His earlier years were spent as a tiller of the soil—one of the most honorable and independent avocations in which man can embark. From 1850 to 1854, he was engaged successfully in mercantile pursuits at his native town. But he soon became restless. "No pent-up Utica" like the crowded cities of the east afforded charms

for him longer, and bidding farewell to home, friends, and the scenes of his childhood, he turned his gaze westward. IOWA was his choice among all the north-western states, and he soon found himself within her borders, without the remotest thought that future events would at one day lead him to add lustre to her reputation, and defend her honor and integrity with his heart's blood. Settling in the thriving and pleasant village of Mount Vernon in Linn county, he engaged in selling goods and speculation in lands, and as every honest man will do, he met with almost unbounded success. It was at Mount Vernon where the writer of this sketch became acquainted with John Q. Wilds. When a small boy I was employed in his store, and it was then I learned to love and respect him for his kind manner and gentle disposition, the recollection of which can never be eradicated from my memory. During the Kansas troubles, I well remember the interest he manifested in behalf of the cause of freedom and humanity, and it was with the greatest difficulty that his friends dissuaded him from rushing to the arena of combat. For a time he was engaged in merchandizing with Messrs. Waln and Griffin—two estimable gentlemen at Mount Vernon; after which, if I remember rightly, he was alone in business again. In 1857, he was united in marriage to Miss Rowena Camp, a young lady of excellent qualities of head and heart, who, with their two pledges of married life, passed away to the land of shadows in the fall of 1864. The war came and John Q. Wilds' patriotic impulses would not permit him to stand aloof when the liberties of his country were in peril. Sometime during the summer of 1861, he was elected captain of company "A," 13th Iowa Infantry—the regiment being commanded by the lamented Crocker. Serving with this regiment a short time, he resigned to accept the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 24th Iowa Infantry, which was raised under the President's proclamation of July 2d, 1862, calling for three hundred thousand volunteers. This regiment was sometimes called "The Iowa Temperance Regi-

ment" or "Methodist Regiment," because of the strict piety of so many of its members, and their supreme contempt for the god Bacchus. The regiment rendezvoused near Muscatine with the 35th at Camp Strong. When medical inspection took place it was ascertained that the regiment was more than full, and the excess was transferred to the 35th. On the 20th of October, Lieut. Col. Wilds proceeded with the regiment to Helena, Arkansas, where they remained during the winter, going out occasionally on expeditions in search of the enemy. On the morning of January 11th, 1863, the regiment embarked with Gen. Gorman's White River Expedition, enduring great trials and hardships. After the return to Helena a general re-organization took place preparatory to active spring operations, and the 24th was attached to the 13th corps. Having been subjected to the skillful instructions of Lieut. Col. Wilds, it added materially to the efficiency and discipline of the corps. Lieut. Col. Wilds took part in the campaign against Vicksburg, and was engaged in the battle of Port Hudson; after which, himself and command did much "marching, skirmishing and foraging." In the battle of Champion Hills, which was fought on the 16th of May, and undoubtedly one of the hardest-fought battles of the war, the officers and men composing the 24th, displayed a bravery and gallantry unexcelled—losing *one hundred and ninety-five* killed, wounded and captured, out of the four hundred and seventeen who entered the contest. In the siege of Vicksburg—no less famous than was that of Antwerp—the regiment acquitted itself nobly. About this time the Colonel of the regiment—E. C. Byam—an excellent gentleman and fine officer, "was compelled to leave the service by reason of ill health." Lieut. Col. Wilds then "took faithful conscientious charge," and led his command through the Red River Expedition and battle of Sabine Cross Roads. However, in the conflict only a portion of the regiment was engaged. After this battle, which occurred on the 8th of April 1864, the regiment went by sea to Fortress Monroe,

thence by steamer to Washington City, thence to the Shenandoah Valley, where it joined Gen. Sheridan and fought the battle of Winchester. In this contest, Col. Wilds, Major Wright, and in fact, all the officers and men fought with the most undaunted courage. Among many others who were wounded, was Adj. Daniel W. Camp of Mount Vernon, brother-in-law to Col. Wilds. The next engagement in which the regiment participated, was Fisher's Hill. The loss of the regiment was slight, although it was in the thickest of the fight, with Col. Wilds cheering lustily at its head. On the 19th of October the battle of Cedar Creek was fought, and in which the subject of this sketch was mortally wounded. He was removed immediately to Winchester, where after much suffering, death closed his earthly career on the 18th of November 1864. Speaking of the part taken by the 28th Iowa in the battle of Cedar Creek, Mr. Ingersoll in his well written "IOWA AND THE REBELLION," says: "In this engagement there were two regiments besides the 28th from Iowa,—the 22d, Col. Harvey Graham, and the 24th, Col. John Q. Wilds. These were prominent in the action and lost many officers and men *hors du combat*. Col. Wilds on this field received the wound from which he soon afterwards died. It is a melancholy fact that soon after his death, his wife and children died of disease, so that his name can only live in the grateful recollection of his countrymen, who can never forget his long career of usefulness and gallantry." His regiment, by which he was almost idolized, held a meeting at Camp Russell, Va., on the 22d of Nov. 1864, to take action concerning his death. Lieut. Col. Wright having been called upon to preside, T. L. Smith was elected Secretary. Brief and appropriate remarks were made by several persons, while many shed bitter tears of anguish over the loss of their fallen chief. The following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the death of Col. Wilds has filled our hearts with grief; has torn asunder associations of respect and affection, which extending back through the period of our organization has only deepened and strengthened as time has passed. In Col. Wilds, we remember an officer who was always at

his post, and ever filled his position with true soldierly dignity. During the existence of the regiment he has had but few days of relief from duty, and in the severest of its campaigns, and in the bloodiest of its engagements, his skill and courage have inspired its action. In addition to these qualities of the soldier, we remember especially those kindly feelings, that warm personal interest and sympathy which he extended to every member of his command. Truly unselfish, and delicately sensible to the trials and hardships of the soldier, he has left in the hearts of us all, indelible impressions which will ever cluster gently around the memory of our commander and friend.

Resolved. That we accord to the relatives and friends of the deceased our deepest sympathy in their loss, and the sorrow it must cause; while at the same time we would remind them that the death of our mutual friend was one of honor; that he gave his life, as he had his service, to his country for the preservation of those institutions and that government through whose instrumentality our freedom and happiness can alone be secured.

John Q. Wilds was considerably above the medium height—tall and wiry in form—very much after the Lincoln style of man. Possessing a keen scrutinizing eye, he never failed to observe all that was transpiring around him, and being an excellent judge of human nature he was enabled to form accurate opinions of those with whom he was thrown in contact. Frank and free in his manner, yet reserved on all proper occasions when discretion demanded reticence. He was one of those men who would never knowingly wrong his fellow man, and his generosity led him to sympathize with all those in misfortune. In truth, he was beloved and respected by all who were fortunate enough to make his acquaintance. No man was more thoroughly imbued with the spirit of patriotism than he. But he has gone! A brave and noble spirit has passed away to the land of the Hereafter. A record has been left behind pure and spotless, untarnished by any dishonorable act during his eventful career. In order to aid in the preservation of the fairest and noblest fabric of constitutional freedom ever erected by man, he has lain down his life with that same sublime heroism which renders man almost immortal in every age and clime where human liberty is revered:

“As the bird to its sheltering nest,

When the storm on the hills is abroad,

So his spirit has flown from this world of unrest,

To repose on the bosom of God.”

JAMES P. C. POULTON.

Washington City, May 10th, 1866.

THE ORIGIN AND INTERPRETATION OF THE NAMES OF THE RIVERS AND STREAMS OF CLAYTON COUNTY.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

When time shall have thrown around the remembrance of the early settlers of Iowa, its impenetrable veil of forgetfulness, when other generations shall appear, and look out upon the natural and enduring scenery of the State, there will be inquiring minds then as now, that will seek to discover the origin and the interpretation of the names of our rivers, creeks, runs, brooks, branches and streams. And, should the antiquarian of that future period, while searching for information of this kind among the thrown-aside and mouldy volumes of some haunted attic chamber, accidentally discover this number of the ANNALS OF IOWA, he will acquire from a perusal of its pages, a knowledge of the origin and the interpretation of the names of the water-courses of so much of the State as is located in the County of Clayton, which we proceed to give by commencing at the north-east corner of the county, with what is known as "*Bloody-Run.*" This stream is about nine miles in length, flowing in nearly an eastern direction, and emptying into the Mississippi at North McGregor. The origin of its name is as follows: Lieutenant Martin Scott of the 5th United States Infantry, who was stationed from 1821 until 1826 at Fort Crawford, in Wisconsin, directly opposite the mouth of Bloody-Run, was not only a great sportsman, but was regarded as the best hunting shot in the country, by both the white and the Indian hunter. This stream and the country adjacent to it, was his favorite hunting ground, particularly at that season of the year when the deer were mossing in the water. Before leaving the fort to cross the river, he would often observe in a jocular manner, "I am going to make the *blood run* to-day over on my hunting ground." From this circumstance, the officers and soldiers at the fort bestowed upon the stream the name of "*Bloody-Run,*" which it still retains. Lieut. Scott,

who was stationed at Fort Snelling in Minnesota, for some time previous to the Mexican war, often when recounting his hunting adventures on Bloody-Run, spoke of the stream receiving its name in the manner we have given. He was a brave and gallant officer, and was killed at the battle of *Molino Del Rey*.

About six miles southward from McGregor, flowing in a south-easterly direction, the "*Sny Magill*" discharges its waters into a slough of the Mississippi, after winding through the country a distance of seven miles. This stream takes its name from the slough into which it empties, which was originally called by the French voyageurs "*Chinaille a Magill*," which in English would express Magill's channel or slough. Donald Magill, a Scotchman, and an Indian trader, built a trading house upon the bank of this slough near the mouth of the "*Sny Magill*" in the year 1814, where for several years he carried on a trade with the Sac and Musquakee Indians. The Spaniards called this slough "*The Sny Magill*," and the inland stream that emptys into it, has taken and preserved the name. This stream is often improperly called the *Sly* Magill. Magill died at St. Louis about the year 1820.

Farther down the Mississippi, about six miles below the town of Clayton, "*Buck Creek*," after flowing a distance of nine miles in a south-easterly direction, discharges its waters also into a slough of the Mississippi. This stream received its name from William Grant in 1837. Grant was an Englishman by birth, and a millwright by trade, and while exploring the creek in search of a mill-site for Robert Hatfield, who afterwards built a mill and located upon the stream, he discovered and killed a large doe while mossing in the waters of the creek, and from this circumstance called the stream *Doe Creek*, but soon after he killed a large buck that was standing at bay against a wolf that had driven him into the creek, when the men working upon the mill suggested to him that as the buck was the larger animal, the stream ought to be called *Buck Creek*, which he adopted, and conveyed the

name of Doe Creek to a small tributary near by. Grant was an ingenious mechanic, a hunter, and a bachelor, and was never more delighted than when engaged in the trapping of otter along the creek. The capture of one of these animals, always furnished him with a hunters yarn, which of a winter's evening would often stretch itself out far away towards the midnight hour. He was much respected, and died upon the creek that he had named.

About three miles below this stream, "*Miners' Creek*" discharges its waters into the Mississippi, within the corporate limits of the town of Guttenberg. About five hundred thousand pounds of lead ore has been raised upon this stream, where mining operations are still being carried on. The discovery of lead ore here, was made by Neham Dudley in 1835. The stream received its name from Daniel Justice, who erected upon it the first cabin and engaged in mining. Soon after Mr. Justice had become permanently located and bestowed upon the stream the name of "*Miners Creek*," John Murry, a rival miner, also located upon the creek, and not being upon friendly terms with Mr. Justice, endeavored to have the stream called *Coon Creek*, and for a time it was known by both names, when, the parties meeting at Prairie Laporte, under the influence of liquor, agreed to settle the controversy by a fight. Mr. Justice proving to be the victor, "*Miners' Creek*" was at once recognized as the permanent name of the stream. Mr. Justice died at Denver City a few years since.

About six miles below the town of Guttenberg, Turkey River discharges its waters into the main channel of the Mississippi nearly opposite the town of Cassville, Wisconsin. This river is about ninety miles in length, flowing by trunk and tributary through the counties of Howard, Winneshieck, Chickasaw, Fayette and Clayton. From the earliest acquaintance of the white trader with the different Indian tribes of the upper Mississippi, this river was recognized as being in the possession and occupancy of the *Saw-kee* and *Mus-qu*

kee Indians, until the year 1832, when it passed into the possession of the United States by the treaty of Rock Island. In the treaty relations of the government of the United States with these united tribes, they are called "*Sac and Foxes*," which is not their national name. The *Saw-kee* does not call himself *Sac*, but *Saw-kee*; the word *Sac* has no meaning in their language, while *Saw-kee* signifies "the man with the red badge or emblem," red being a national or favorite color in the adornment of their persons. The Hebrews of Biblical history, placed ashes upon the head when mourning for the dead. The *Saw-kee* during the period of mourning for the dead, covers his head with red clay, or clay colored red. *Mus-quaa-kee* means the man with the yellow badge, or emblem. These tribes could formerly be readily distinguished by the color of the adornments of their person.

The name of "*Fox*," by which the *Mus-quaa-kee* is more generally known, originated as follows: James Marquette, the Jesuit chief of a French missionary post at Green Bay, in June 1673, started from that station in search of the Mississippi River, being accompanied by a roving French gentleman in search of adventure, by the name of *Joliet*, together with five French voyageurs, and two Indian guides. While ascending the rapid current of Fox River with his companions in bark canoes, he found the shores of that stream inhabited by a numerous tribe of Indians calling themselves *Mus-quaa-kees*, and the adroitness of these Indians in stealing from our worthy missionary articles of small value, prompted him to bestow upon them the name "*Reynors*," from which circumstance the river acquired the name of the "*Rio-Reynor*," and is so recorded upon the French and Spanish maps of that day. The country afterwards falling into the possession of the English, the name "*Reynor*" assumed its English translation, which is *Fox*, and now without further digression, we resume the design of this article, by saying that the name of Turkey River in the *Saw-kee* and *Mus-quaa-kee* language is "*Pe-na-kun-sebo*." "*Pe-na*," turkey; "*sebo*," river.

The Winnebagoes who came upon the river from the Wisconsin after the white man had begun to settle upon it, were aware of its name in the Saw-kee language, which they translated into their own language and called it "*Ce Ce Carrah-ne-pish*." "*Ce Ce Carrah*," a turkey; "*ne-pish*," river or water. At the time the white man came upon the river in 1834, it abounded with game of every kind peculiar to the country; so numerous were the wild turkey, they were often shot from the cabin door.

A short distance below the mouth of Turkey River, "*Panther Creek*," unites its waters with the Mississippi. This stream received its name from the following hunting incident. Addison Sherill, who resided in Dubuque County near Sherill's mounds, having discovered in his barn yard one morning in the fall of 1835, the track of a panther in the snow that had fallen during the night, he immediately mounted his horse and putting his dogs upon the trail gave pursuit. The dogs, after a chase of several miles, came up with the animal on this stream, where Sherill shot and killed him. Sherill, who is now dead, was known to the early settlers of Dubuque County, not only as a great hunter, but as a master marksman with the rifle. In the spring of 1834, we saw him at the town of Peru, in Dubuque County, agree to shoot with his rifle at a grain of coffee thirty times at the distance of twenty yards, and was to receive a dollar as often as he hit it, and pay one as often as he missed it. In the thirty shots he hit the coffee grain twenty-seven times, consecutively. The loss of the three last shots was attributed by his friends to some liquor at the bottom of a jug.

[Concluded in next Number.] - 753

JOHN BROWN AMONG THE PEDEE QUAKERS.

[Continued from page 670.]

CHAPTER II.

In the beginning of the winter of 1857-8 Brown, for the fifth time, visited the Quaker settlement of Cedar County, determined, as now appears, to spend the winter there in preparation for his Harper's Ferry raid, the plan of which he now disclosed to some of his confidants at Pedee—Jas. Townsend, John H. Painter and Dr. H. C. Gill. On this occasion he was accompanied by his band, consisting of his son Owen, Aaron D. Stevens, John Kagi, John E. Cook, Richard Real, Charles W. Moffitt, Luke J. Parsons, Charles H. Tidd, William Leeman and Richard Richardson, the latter a colored man, who, with his wife and three children, had made his escape from slavery in Missouri.

Stevens had been an enlisted man in the United States army, and being stationed at Fort Leavenworth, one day while drilling a squad of men at the Fort, got into an altercation with a commissioned officer,* at whom he fired, and for which a court-martial condemned him to be shot; but he escaped, and joined his fortunes to those of Brown in Kansas. Kagi, Brown's favorite, was about thirty years old and a native of Virginia; he had a tolerable education, was a fluent speaker, and an excellent stenographer. Real was a fair scholar, of fluent speech, and a ladies' man, having left one sweetheart in Kansas and won the heart of another at Springdale. He represented himself as having been an amanuensis to Lady Byron, the poet's widow, and confessed to having been obliged to leave England on account of his participation in the Chartist riots of London in 1848. During the Kansas war, he was a correspondent from that turbulent Territory for the New York Tribune. For some reason or other, he failed to come to time at Harper's Ferry. Tidd hailed from the western part of Iowa. Just after the Harper's Ferry fight, he made

* Said to have been Lieut. Longstreet, afterwards a general in the rebel army.

his escape with Cook, and, more fortunate than the latter, succeeded in eluding his pursuers. He enlisted in the navy, during the war, under an assumed name, and died in the service, at Roanoke Island, of typhoid fever. Just before his death, he discovered to a comrade his real name and history. William Leeman was a youth from Massachusetts. He was slaughtered at Harper's Ferry, while begging for mercy. There is nothing sufficiently striking in the history of the others, except what is familiar to the public, to require recording here.

Besides those named above, who accompanied Brown from Kansas to Cedar County, he had accessions to his company in the persons of some of the young men resident in the Pedee Settlement. Among these were George B. Gill, the two Coppi brothers, and Stewart Taylor. Mr. Gill, who held a high position in Brown's confidence, having been the secretary of the treasury of his provisional government, was detached from the party in Canada, previous to the Harper's Ferry affair, after which he returned home and married; since which his issues have been more quoted and have borne a higher premium than formerly. We never heard that he had any trouble in accounting for the contents of his portfolio. If the provisional government, of which he was a cabinet officer, ever issued bonds, they probably had the same value a like quantity of any other *Brown* paper had. Edwin Coppie was hung, as will be recollected, while his brother Barclay escaped and returned to his home in Springdale, where his mother still resides, to be the subject of a requisition by the Governor of Virginia on the Executive of Iowa, and a text for much controversy in the spitfire press. He finally fell a victim to the barbarous warfare of the Missouri bushwhackers, who partially burned the supports of a railroad bridge, and the next train attempting to pass thereover, and on which Coppie chanced to be, was precipitated many feet into the stream below, and a large number of Union soldiers, Barclay Coppie among the number, instantly killed.

Brown quartered his men during this winter at the house of Mr. William Maxson, three miles north-east of Springdale. There is an additional historic interest attaching to this house—it being the first cement or gravel house ever built in this State. The farm on which it stands was bought by Mr. Maxson at the first government land sale held in Dubuque in 1839, and the house, which is of cottage-style in architecture, 32 by 25 feet in the main part, was built in 1849. Here Brown's men were trained for the projected raid—assiduously drilling with wooden swords. Brown himself had his quarters at the home of Mr. John H. Painter, about a mile distant, and the men were under the immediate command of Stevens, who was the drill-master. Considerable attention was paid to discipline. Each hour of the twenty-four had its allotted duty. The men were required to rise in the morning at five o'clock, and drill and study alternately occupied the hours of daylight. With the exception that Tuesday and Friday evenings were set apart for regular debates, which all were required to attend, their vesper hours were generally spent according to inclination. Singing, chatting and flirting with the fair young Friends of the neighborhood, a pastime which began at early candlelight, absorbed a good portion of the time of each of the party, but especially of Cook and Realf, who were considered by the simple-minded young Quaker ladies great critics in all that pertained to etiquette and polite manners. Maxson, the host, being an enthusiast in spiritual doctrine, as promulgated by the cunning Fox girls, soon converted most of his guests to a like belief, and when the weather forbid out-door enterprises, recourse was had to spirit-rapping. Besides these occupations, Realf gave occasional lectures in the neighboring villages, Cook visited the schools and made addresses to the scholars, while other less intellectual members of the party chopped wood, husked corn, and engaged in such other useful occupation as commended them to the settlers.

On Thursday, April 22, 1858, Brown, having returned from the east. (whither he had gone to arrange some prelimi-

naries,) bid his men prepare for the grand movement. The parting from their friends, which took place on the 27th of April, is described as having been affecting in the extreme,—not an eye was dry except the two that belonged to the imperturbable Brown, and in the confusion Cook kissed a very handsome young school teacher, Miss Blake, probably in mistake for one of the old grandams of the place. It must be recollected that they left with the full expectation of striking the blow immediately, which, however, was ordered to be postponed by a convention which shortly afterwards met at Chatham, Canada West, to which point they went directly from Pedee. This convention also framed a constitution and elected provisional officers.

Postponement having been decided upon, Brown again returned to Kansas, and on the evening of February 4th, 1859, we once more find him on his way to Pedee, crossing the Missouri river at Nebraska City, accompanied by a few of his party, together with twelve negroes—one of the latter but a few weeks old, and born while the party were at Dr. (now General) Blunt's. After crossing the river, they marched rapidly to Mount Tabor, stopping one night on the way at Dr. Blanchard's. After resting a week at Mount Tabor, they pushed for Des Moines, putting up at night successively at the houses of Mr. Tool, Mr. Mills, and Mr. Murray, the latter's place being a little east of Irishtown. On February 18th, they crossed the Des Moines and entered the present State capital. Mr. John Teesdale, then editor of the Register, paid their ferriage. Teesdale and Brown had been old personal friends in Ohio, but until now Teesdale was not aware that Ossawatimie Brown and *his* Brown were one and the same. On February 20th, they reached Grinnell, and became the temporary guests of the present representative of the Fourth District in Congress, who was at home then much more than on the 14th of June when Gen. Rousseau paid his respects to him, and who delivered a discourse in the church at Grinnell to Brown and his party, besides many

of the citizens of the town who were attracted by the novelty of the occasion, and contributed a generous sum to help them on their way.

On the 25th of February, Brown, with his party, for the last time, gained the hospital hamlets of Pedee, having passed through Iowa City the night previous.

It immediately became street talk in Iowa City that Brown, with a large party of fugitive slaves, was in the vicinity; and, as a reward of three thousand dollars had been offered by the authorities of Missouri for the arrest of the negroes, the disinterested advocates of the rigid enforcement of the fugitive slave law, who cared nothing particular about other laws, began to discuss the propriety of collecting a mob, marching on Pedee and capturing Brown and his party. Sam Workman, then Post Master at Iowa City, was the captain of the gang organized for this purpose, but Brown having returned a reply breathing quiet defiance to Workman's threat of capturing him, the Post Master, after consulting his friend Capt. Kelly, an Irish gentleman of great eminence, that is to say, six feet and seven inches tall, deferred the undertaking.

At this stage of the proceedings, Mr. Grinnell, fearing trouble, proceeded to Chicago to endeavor to secure a box car, in order that the negroes might be removed quietly. Mr. Tracy, the superintendent, refused to allow the negroes to pass over the railroad, being afraid of a prosecution under the fugitive slave law. Tracy, however, gave Grinnell his draft for fifty dollars, and this draft Grinnell handed to Brown on his return from Chicago. While this was going on the United States Marshal, Summers, was at Davenport, alleging that he had a warrant for the arrest of Brown and his party. At this juncture, W. Penn. Clarke, who had been absent, returned home, apprehending difficulty and even the loss of life, as he knew Brown would fight rather than be taken. Shortly after Clarke's return, Brown visited Iowa City, (as he frequently did while stopping at Pedee). Hear-

ing of Clarke's return, Brown sent to request Clarke to visit him at Dr. Bowen's, where he was to stay over night. Here Clarke learned of the effort Grinnell had made, and of its failure. After some discussion, Clarke undertook to obtain a close box car in which to run the negroes through to Chicago. Accordingly, Clarke set out by the early train next morning, and Brown was to be ready next day with his entire party, at West Liberty, a station on the railroad fifteen miles east of Iowa City, and ten miles south of Springdale. It was finally agreed that Clarke should send some one to pilot Brown out of the city, and that the latter should leave in the night, and avoid the main road till he got some distance from town. Accordingly, Col Clarke, in company with Major L. A. Duncan, (now the editor of the Niles, Michigan, Times, then of the Iowa City Republican,) knocked at the door of Col. S. C. Trowbridge, who had been selected for this delicate duty. It being by this time midnight, the Colonel was well into his first slumber, but immediately awoke, and hastily put himself in such light marching order as to go to the door. He readily promised to perform the duty assigned him, merely stipulating that he should do it in his own way. Therefore Trowbridge, by four o'clock, was at Dr. Bowen's, where Brown and Kagi slept. One of Sam Workman's men was keeping watch over Brown's horse in Bowen's stable. The early movements of Brown were probably not contemplated in Workman's strategy, which undoubtedly was to take Brown in town that morning, and then make an easy conquest of his party, deprived of its head, at Pedee. That as it may, Brown and Trowbridge, each on his proper horse, and Kagi on foot, were soon floundering in the darkness and mud of the "upper Muscatine road," bound for Pedee, among whose quiet cottages Trowbridge parted for all time from the adventurers, in the morning gray.

The most difficult part of the plan was to procure the car from the railroad company, but this difficulty soon melted be-

fore the commendable finesse of Clarke, who called on Hon. Hiram Price, then Secretary of the railroad company, to whom he confided his business. Price had no control over the cars, but gave Clarke a note of introduction to Mr. Moak, the Deputy Superintendent. With this note from Price, and Tracy's draft, which he had got from Brown, Clarke retraced his steps to West Liberty, where he found Brown waiting, his party being concealed in Keith's Steam Mill. As the train bound east would soon be along, despatch was all important. The agent, Miller, had just gone to dinner, about a quarter of a mile off. Enoch Lewis, an old man, volunteered to bring him. The agent was soon at the hotel, where by this time Clarke and Brown had made a junction. To obtain the car, it was necessary for Clarke to make the agent believe the railroad officers knew and connived at what was being done. So Clarke showed him the note from Price introducing him to Moak, and asked him if he knew the signature. Of course he recognized it as the sign manual of the Secretary of the road. In the same manner was exhibited to him the draft from Tracy, which he likewise knew to be in the handwriting of the Superintendent. Clarke then asked him if he had a close box car, and the cost of running it to Chicago. He answered that he had such a car, and that the price would be fifty dollars. Thereupon he was handed Tracy's check, and Clarke told him he wanted the car at once down at the mill, and that it was not his (Miller's) business to know what was going to be put into it. The car was accordingly run down the track in front of Keith's mill, and the fugitives, with the white men Brown had with him, were loaded in as freight—Stevens being at one end of the car and Kagi at the other. All of the men, both white and black, were heavily armed. Clarke, Brown and Kagi dined at the hotel together. During this repast, Clarke gave Brown ten dollars to help him on his way, and advised him to go home and take some rest, which he promised to do.

When the passenger train came along, Brown got into the

car with the negroes. By this time it was noised abroad what was going on, and the whole town of West Liberty was out, all being in sympathy with Brown and his fugitives. Clarke's freight car soon formed a link in the chain of coaches. Clarke and Kagi got into the passenger car to be prepared for emergencies, and with a shout of approval and sympathy from the people of West Liberty, off the train started for Davenport.

Brown and his party arrived without molestation at Chicago, where they changed cars, taking another branch of the underground railroad for Canada, where they all arrived in due time. Tracy, the Superintendent, swore some, when the negroes were unloaded at the Chicago depot. A short time after, Clarke apologized to Mr. Farnum, the President of the road, for the harmless imposition he had practised on the agent at West Liberty, so that he did not lose his place.

[Concluded in next Number.]

IOWA COLONELS AND REGIMENTS.

The war has not given rise to a more entertaining volume than the one with the above title, written by Capt. A. A. Stuart, of Ottumwa, who was a co-laborer with those whose biographies he sketches, and an actor in the stirring events he relates, and therefore brought to his task from the start a personal acquaintance with the general subject he was to handle, of value beyond our power to estimate in the preparation of such a work. His warm words of approval indicate a generous leaning toward praise, while an occasional sharp sentence of rebuke, shows that he does not always recoil from the duty of passing merited censure. It is written in such a lively and agreeable style as would impart a charm to even a tiresome theme, and is liberally interspersed with admirably engraved and attractive steel portraits, by Buttre, of the colonels whose biographies are given. Its mechanical execution, which must be credited to the printers and book-bind-

ers of Des Moines, is all but gaudy. An Iowa library, without this book, contains a vacuum, and the centre table void of it lacks an ornament.

PIONEERS CALLED HOME.

We record in this number the death of four of the early settlers of Iowa:

James Davy, one of the pioneers of Western Iowa, died June 6th at Council Bluffs, where he had resided for fifteen years, aged 72.

Francis Parker, (the father of Lieutenant Governor Gue's wife,) who settled in Scott county in 1840, was brutally murdered last November, near Denver City, by a band of Mexican freebooters, who wanted his money. He was 75 years old.

Mrs. Rachel Perin, for the twenty-five years last preceding her death, a resident of Scott county, died near Davenport, June 11th, in the 85th year of her age. She was a native of Massachusetts.

Malcom Murray, who settled in Iowa City in 1840, died at Bridgeport, Ala., June 5th, of apoplexy, aged 52. He had been called by his fellow-citizens to hold many important public trusts, and his memory will long be revered for his probity and worth. He was a warm-hearted and generous friend. His remains have been interred in the cemetery at Iowa City. The deceased was a native of Dublin, Ireland.

THANKS.—We return our grateful thanks to Capt. A. A. Stuart, of Ottumwa, author of "Iowa Colonels and Regiments," for the use of the beautiful steel-plate portrait of Gen. Dodge, engraved by J. C. Buttre, of New York, which adorns the frontispiece of this number of THE ANNALS.

ERRATA.—Mr. Price, in his article on the Streams of Clayton County, has adhered to the corrupt Canadian-French spelling of the words *chenal* and *renard*, and Musquaqua is more approved than Musquakee.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA,

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Vol. IV. IOWA CITY, OCTOBER, 1886. No. IV.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAMUEL MORTIS CURTIS.

LATE MAJOR-GENERAL AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST.

CHAPTER THIRD.

MARCH OF THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST FROM LEBANON,
MISSOURI, TO CROSS HOLLOW, ARKANSAS. PREPARATIONS
FOR THE BATTLE OF PEA RIDGE.

The work of organization being completed, an immediate and rapid advance was determined, to prevent, if possible, a retreat by the enemy. It was hoped that the bad roads and weather which had hitherto been encountered, might serve to cripple any retrograde movement on the part of Price. In the latter part of January, Halleck ordered a diversion from Pilot Knob to cover the movements of Curtis. The latter now published the following order, which was enforced throughout the command. The order was cordially approved by Halleck. "It looks like work," he wrote, "and has the ring of the true."

M. M. Crocker

"Special Order, BRIG. GEN. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR., COMMANDING THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, JANUARY 24, 1862."
"The commanding General of the Army of the South-West would like to commend his hearty commendation for the energy and endurance manifested on the march to this place. You have passed during the coldest and most weary period of a cold

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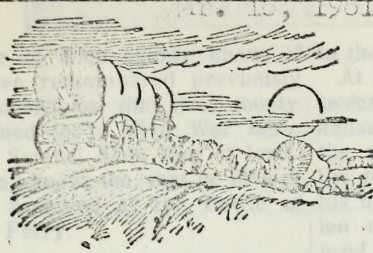
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"HEADQUARTERS SOUTH-WESTERN DISTRICT OF MISSOURI, }
"LEBANON, Mo., Feb. 7th, 1862. }

"*Special Orders*, No. 75.

"The commanding General tenders to the troops in this command his hearty commendation for the energy and endurance manifested on the march to this place. You have moved during the coldest and most stormy period of a cold

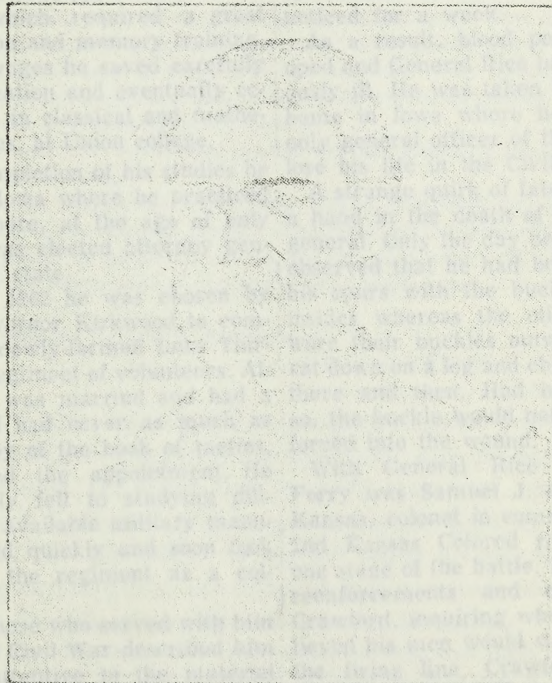


Incidents

IN
LOCAL
HISTORY

A Centennial Feature by Horace Jones

Rice County Bears The Name Of Gallant Civil War General



People of Rice county know, if they have remembered previously published articles, that their county was named for a Civil War hero, General Samuel Allen Rice of Iowa. They may know, too, that he died of wounds received at the Battle of Jenkins Ferry.

There is a great deal more about the man which could and should be

to the rank of brigadier general.

At the battle of Jenkins Ferry between Camden and Little Rock, Arkansas, he was selected to defend the point to cover a crossing by the main body of troops. Rice and his men with their backs to a swollen river, standing ankle deep in mud, fought off charge after charge by vastly superior forces—and won

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There is a great deal more about the man which could and should be generally known here although it has been 97 years since he gave his life to the preservation of the Union.

General Rice had been in his early youth a steamboat pilot on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, an occupation which required a great skill, caution and memory training. From his wages he saved carefully for an education and eventually received one, in classical and mathematical lines, at Union college.

Upon completion of his studies he moved to Iowa where he practiced law and there, at the age of only 28 years was elected attorney general of the state.

In July, 1862 he was chosen by Iowa's Governor Kirkwood to command the newly-formed Iowa Thirty-Third Regiment of volunteers. Although he was married and had a family and had never as much as seen a copy of the book of tactics, he accepted the appointment. He immediately fell to studying diligently the available military manuals, learned quickly and soon took charge of the regiment as a colonel.

One of those who served with him during the Civil War described him later as attentive to the material needs of his men, yet holding strict discipline, with courtesy and kindness to all. He showed cool heroism in battle, winning great respect of every man in his regiment, brigade and division. His first battle test was a Helena where he defended an entrenched fortress against gallant assaults by Confederate Generals Holmes and Price. It was in that action that he was promoted

to the rank of brigadier general.

At the battle of Jenkins Ferry between Camden and Little Rock, Arkansas, he was selected to defer the point to cover a crossing of the main body of troops. Rice and his men with their backs to a swollen river, standing ankle deep mud, fought off charge after charge by vastly superior forces—and won the fray. For six hours he roared the field upon his roan mount, crying cheer and encouragement to his men with his coolness. At length he was struck in the foot by a missile which hit the buckle of the spur on his right foot, carrying it to the wound where it remained, noticed for a week.

As a result, blood poison developed and General Rice became seriously ill. He was taken back to home in Iowa where he died, only general officer of that state to lose his life in the Civil War.

A strange quirk of fate had taken a hand in the death of the gallant general. Only the day before he had observed that he had been wearing his spurs with the buckles on the insides whereas the other officers wore their buckles outward. So he sat down on a log and changed them there and then. Had he not done so, the buckle would not have been forced into the wound.

With General Rice at Jenkins Ferry was Samuel J. Crawford of Kansas, colonel in command of the 2nd Kansas Colored regiment. At one stage of the battle, Rice needed reinforcements and called upon Crawford, inquiring whether he believed his men would stand firm on the firing line. Crawford assured him that they would, saying: "Just try them." General Rice accepted his word for it, the men were thrown into the fray, and they fought gloriously.

Three years later, the war ended, the Kansas Legislature established a new county. Small wonder that with Samuel J. Crawford then governor of the state it became RICE county.

winter, and so far, brought your trains and equipments through snow, mud, floods and frosts, without his hearing of a murmur, and without the loss of property or men.

"But the success of this winter campaign now requires a further draft on the patience and fortitude of this army. We must strip for a forced march and final conflict.

"Six days light rations and necessary covering, must be condensed in a special train to be ready for the occasion. This ration must be hard bread, flour, hominy, rice, desiccated potatoes, mixed vegetables, sugar, coffee and salt. Pinoli (ground parched corn and sugar,) ought to be procured.

"The commissary will provide on the way whatever extra rations of fresh beef and pork the soldiers may need, so as to save these transported rations.

"The rations can only be cooked at nights, and some beef should be jerked (dried over a slow fire,) to carry in the haversack, to be eaten with pinoli.

"If officers and men will carry out this order in good faith, they will avoid danger of suffering, and greatly enhance the efficiency of our force. The camp equipments, most of the cooking utensils, changes of clothing, and most of the tents, trunks and boxes, must all be left with the remainder of the regimental wagons, which, with full supplies of provisions, will be pressed forward by the quartermaster as fast as circumstances will allow.

"On the forced march the commanding general will limit himself to these restrictions of food and clothing.

"The teams for this train for the forced march should be selected, and each wagon not loaded over two thousand pounds. Thus arranged the trains will be separated and inspected by regimental officers, and the number for each, properly reported through commanders of divisions to these headquarters as soon as completed.

"By order of Brigadier General S. R. CURTIS.

"T. I. McKENNY,

"Acting Ass't Adj. Gen."

On February 10th, leaving a few companies under Colonel George E. Waring as a garrison for the small and primitive village of Lebanon, the army, now properly organized, again moved forward, lightened and prepared for the field in accordance with the provisions of special order seventy-five. The following extracts from the order of march issued on the 9th, will best describe the route and manner of travel:

"The first and second divisions, under the command of Brig. Gen. Sigel, will proceed by the usual road leading to Springfield as far as the forks west of Tindall's farm, one and one-half miles west of Faulkner's Hill, where he will take the left hand road proceeding to Marshfield."

"The third division, Col. Davis commanding, will proceed from his present camp, intersecting Springfield road at Benton and Hughart's, thence following the Springfield road to St. Luke, diverging from that vicinity so as to arrive at Pleasant Prairie north of Marshfield."

"The fourth division, Col. Carr commanding, will proceed to the left by way of Jerico, leaving Woodbury to the left, and taking position on the left of Marshfield."

"All the commands will try so to arrange their marches as to arrive in the vicinity of Marshfield Tuesday at four o'clock. The men should have one day's rations in their haversacks, and six days rations as prescribed in my order number seventy-five."

"The quartermaster and commissaries will exert their utmost to procure supplies of forage for their animals at each encampment, especial attention being given to the teams of the batteries. The double ration of fresh beef and pork is also specially directed to be procured by the proper commissary of divisions or regiments, if the arrangements of contractors do not seem certain and adequate."

* * * * *

"Each division will provide proper advance guards and flankers, but being in three parallel lines, instruct their scouts so as to avoid attacks of their own friends."

"Commanders of divisions will report to these headquarters as often as convenient, headquarters being moveable on the central line."

The army thus advanced over a rough bushy country to Marshfield. On the 10th, after a march of about sixteen miles, the troops encamped for the night, starting long before sunrise on the 11th, and marching about ten miles to Marshfield, a beautiful little country village then almost deserted; the evil effects of rebellion. Davis was late in reaching the position assigned him in the order of march.

The headquarters of the commanding general were, for the night, at an octagon two-story frame house on the Springfield road. The news of the capture of Fort Henry was published in orders to the troops, and served to invigorate their ardor for the anticipated conflict. Scouts and spies announced Price still quiet in Springfield.

The order of march as announced for the 12th, was as follows:

"The first, second and fourth divisions of this command will move forward at seven o'clock to-morrow morning by the direct road, and camping near the head of Pierson's Creek, nine miles this side of Springfield."

"The third division, commanded by Gen. Davis, will move forward at six A. M., following the road by Leslie's store and camping near Piper's farm about eight miles following this side of Springfield."

The day, like its predecessors since leaving Lebanon, was bright and sunny. Twenty miles of rough brushy country still lay between the hostile forces. Leaving a small garrison

in Marshfield, the federal army advanced prepared for battle, with proper scouts and flankers. Curtis and Sigel rode together and in the front. It was not long before a rebel foraging party was driven from some hay-stacks near the road, and fled towards Springfield. The rebel pickets were repeatedly seen hovering in the front. They were shelled by the mountain howitzers with the advance, and one of Bowen's cavalry (Curtis's body-guard,) was shot by the enemy near Pierson's Creek.

Within eight miles of Springfield, the army halted at the "Danforth farm" on Pierson's Creek, the valley of the creek affording a fine camping ground. Curtis's headquarters for the night were at the Danforth mansion, an old-fashioned two-story brick farm house, with a fine spring of clear pure water close at hand. The tents of the staff train were scarcely out of the wagons before a rapid firing in front announced that the advance guard, distant about two miles, was attacked. A battery was ordered forward at once, and the cavalry scattered as skirmishers through the woods. Curtis and Sigel both rode to the scene of the skirmish. The attacking party, a regiment of confederate soldiers, after a brief skirmish fell back across an open space of about a quarter of a mile, gaining the shelter of the woods. A few shells soon dispersed them. Our loss in this skirmish was two men wounded and several missing.

In consequence of this attack, Curtis ordered the advance picket forward to the edge of the timber bordering on the open prairie country north of Springfield, where it was anticipated the enemy would give battle. It was impossible, and had not been contemplated, to advance the army and give battle before the succeeding day. Night was at hand and the troops weary from a fatiguing day's march, needed a few hours rest and food. Curtis here reported his force to Halleck, preparatory to engaging in battle, at 12,095 men, 9,585 infantry, 2,510 cavalry, and 50 pieces of artillery.

It was strongly suspected that the attack in force that had just been made on our pickets, was intended to cover a retreat

by the enemy. Halleck had ever asserted that Price would evacuate. Succeeding events revealed the correctness of these opinions.

At two o'clock, A. M., on the 13th, the federal advance commenced, and by day-break, the whole army was in motion. The plan of battle had been arranged and the troops sought their several positions, moving on Springfield in three lines. The morning was cold and foggy, the reverse of the preceding day. A misty veil hung over the woods and open prairie, the anticipated ground for the struggle.

Expectations of a battle were high, but as the army moved forward, no sounds of conflict came from the advance. The rumor gradually spread that Price had evacuated. The news was soon confirmed. Citizens living north of Springfield reported that the drums of the rebel army had been heard in the night, gradually growing fainter and fainter as the troops proceeded south. A company of the 4th Iowa infantry, thrown out as skirmishers to engage the rebels, not receiving an order sent to them to halt, actually reached Springfield and captured the town before the evacuation was generally known. Price had fled in great haste during the night. A large quantity of clothing which had reached him and been unpacked but a short time, was hastily repacked and taken with him in his flight. In a short time the place was occupied in force, amid the cheers of our troops. Women in crowds were on the streets welcoming the federal army. Speeches were made by Cols. Phelps and Boyd, who thus returned in triumph to their own town, each at the head of a regiment of south western men who had been exiled from home since the preceding autumn. In the excitement of the moment some vandalism was displayed by our troops. Several houses were fired and destroyed by parties unknown, among others, probably through ignorance, the residence of Col. Phelps was burned to the ground during the temporary absence of the family.

Springfield, once a beautiful county town with fine mansions generally placed in large well shaded yards, bearing

evidence of a taste and refinement quite rare among southwestern people, was almost entirely deserted. The Court House, a large brick building on the public square, was used as a rebel hospital. The houses of many of the citizens had been converted into barracks for rebel soldiers. Once fine residences were littered with straw, bunks, boards, old clothes, fragments of corn bread, the rebel "staff of life," parched wheat—a substitute for coffee, and other rubbish, the walls defaced with charcoal sketches and rebel rhymes, descriptive of the way in which "Lien dide & sigiel flu," at Wilson's Creek, the prospects of France and England interfering with "Lincon's-war," and other kindred subjects delightful to a "secesh" ear. The churches had been converted into military storehouses. On the several sides of the town had been rebel camping grounds, in some places built up with comfortable huts, now strewn with the remains of slaughtered cattle and abandoned rubbish, and always surrounded by vast flocks of crows. In the public square of the town lay a number of old squirrel rifles and shot guns, broken up and abandoned. In various places were found valuable supplies and army stores left by the rebels in their flight.

Curtis established his headquarters in the house which the night before had been occupied by Price, the residence of Mr. Graves, a fugitive Union merchant; a fine place, but sadly revealing the effects of civil war. Here were found many of Price's papers and letters, reports of spies giving warning of the federal approach, arrangements made for the occupation of the lead mines at Granby, for the benefit of the Confederate States, news from the south, Richmond, the popularity of Price in the south, and his enemies "at court," &c. In the room just vacated by Price was found a paper torn in twain, of which the following is a copy *verbatim*. It explains itself:

"H'D Q'RS. M. S. G. }
 "SPRINGFIELD, Feb'y 13th, 1862. }

"General Orders, No. 46.

"The Comdrs of Divns will instanter and without the least delay see that their entire commands are ready for movement at a moment's notice.

"By order of Maj. Gen. S. PRICE,

W. H. BRAND, A. A. G."

The house was well provisioned, and a large pile of wood at the door showed that the rebel chief had expected to make himself comfortable.

The day had now become extremely cold. Price had retreated southward on the Cassville road, and it was stated by his friends that he would give battle at the old Wilson's Creek battle-ground, distant twelve miles, but this was not fully credited.

It was found impossible to advance beyond Springfield on the 13th. The trains had not all arrived and were slow to come up. Some of the troops, especially the divisions of Asboth and Carr, were suffering from want of food. It was necessary to make some arrangements for subsistence. A cavalry reconnoissance was thrown out after the retreating enemy, and overtook and attacked their rear at Little York, some miles south-west of Springfield, killing three rebels and capturing fifteen wagon loads of supplies. Many prisoners were brought into Springfield, and orders were sent to commanders of divisions for an advance in pursuit early on the 14th. The army had already dispensed with superfluities. Now everything not absolutely necessary was left behind. Tents, extra clothing and rations were afterwards pushed forward in special trains, and with barely enough clothes to shelter from the severe cold, and three days supply of food, the soldiers were to press on in pursuit. Lieut. Col. Jas. K. Mills, of the 24th Missouri Infantry, with a small force, was left in command of the post of Springfield, where Capt. Sheridan also established the quartermaster's department.

On the 14th, a cold wintry day, the advance in pursuit of Price commenced. The third and fourth divisions, under the immediate command of Curtis, moved on the direct or "telegraph" road from Springfield to Cassville, passing over Wilson's Creek battle ground, and taking the advance of Sigel's command near Cassville, so continuing to Sugar Creek, Arkansas. The first and second divisions under Sigel moved west of Curtis on the road via Little York and Verona, on the McDowell road to Cassville, coming into the road

from Springfield to Cassville in the rear of the third and fourth divisions under Curtis, and overtaking the latter on the 17th at Sugar Creek, Arkansas, at which time the third Iowa cavalry also overtook the advancing army. This detour of Sigel to the west, which threw his command to the rear of Curtis, more effectually scoured and cleared the country of straggling rebel bands. It had been intended that Sigel should have come into the telegraph road, so called, at a position in advance of both Price and Curtis, and thus cut off the retreat of the enemy and compel him to fight or surrender. But his movements were too slow and he did not reach his assigned position until after both Price and Curtis had passed.

The third and fourth divisions under Curtis soon came up with the rear of the retreating rebel army, and for three days the flight and pursuit was close and rapid. The country traversed was a wild primitive and thinly populated region; uneven hilly ground with a soil literally covered with flinty stones, with stunted oak or "black jack" timber thinly scattered, or deep ravines with a heavier growth of timber, and pure rapid streams, were the characteristics. The road generally passing along ridges flanked by ravines and thick brush, or down deep valleys among impassable hills, would have rendered all flank movements on the enemy by the troops in his rear, from the slowness of their execution, impracticable. Nothing but a close pursuit on the road itself, in the immediate rear of the rebel army, could be undertaken.

At Crane Creek on the night of the 14th, after a day's march of twenty-five miles, the rebels were attacked and driven from their camp. Here three rebel cannon abandoned by the enemy, were taken. Sundry stragglers from the enemy were also captured, among others, the noted partisan Col. Freeman. He had ridden back for some purpose, and meeting some of our troops inquired the way to Price's headquarters. On being informed that he was a prisoner, he surrendered gracefully, with the remark, "I began to think you

did'nt look much like our men." Capt. Waldemar, of Sigel's command, and Lieut. Robinson, of Bowen's battalion, were captured by the enemy at this skirmish.

On the 15th, skirmishing commenced and a battle was imminent. The road passed down the winding valley of Flat Creek, surrounded by high hills. At an angle in the road the retreating rebels had turned the panels in a rail fence, forming a protecting shelter. The Union cavalry was checked by the enemy's artillery, and intervening brush gave him some advantage in the range, which was farther heightened by his firing the woods. From a high hill Curtis was enabled to overlook the smoke and brush. Planting his cannon here he threw round shot far into the lines of the enemy. A cavalry charge completed the rout, the rebels escaping with their wounded. Here orders were sent back to Sigel to press on with his command and join our other forces before their arrival at Cassville, where it was supposed the enemy might make a stand.

Commencing at two o'clock A. M. on the 16th, the flight and pursuit continued through Cassville and Keetsville. At Cassville the enemy were deployed in line of battle, but fled without firing a gun. Some skirmishing occurred before reaching Keetsville, and a few on each side were wounded. After leaving Keetsville, the march was through the long ravine of "Cross Timbers." The cavalry and artillery in a night charge led by Col. Jeff. C. Davis and others, drove the enemy through the entire length of the ravine, some seven or eight miles. In this movement Lieut. Golson, of the first Missouri cavalry, was mortally wounded. The Arkansas line was reached and our cavalry camped for the night after a twenty mile march on the soil of the so styled Confederacy.

On the 17th occurred the engagement at Sugar Creek, Arkansas, on almost the same ground where soon afterwards occurred the battle of Pea Ridge. At this point the road crosses a deep and broad ravine about half a mile wide, the valley of Sugar Creek, nearly at right angles. The enemy was reinforced by troops from McCulloch's command at Cross

Hollows, twelve miles in advance. About noon Sigel reported the arrival of his command close in the rear of the other forces, and while talking with Curtis, the action commenced. Curtis hearing firing hastened to the front. The enemy had formed on the south bank of Sugar Creek, and the artillery was already engaged. Our troops came up in double-quick time and deployed under a heavy artillery fire, on the crest of a hill on the north bank. The enemy's position was concealed by underbrush, and the range was too long for small arms. Curtis at the head of all the available cavalry, passed by a winding road down into the valley and below the range of the artillery whose shots were heard howling far overhead. A charge was now ordered and the whole column dashed forward at full speed. It was received with a galling fire, and having to deploy in the thick woods, the enemy's sharp-shooters made terrible havoc with men and horses. Hayden's Dubuque Battery and the mountain howitzers arrived in time to assist in this crisis. For half an hour the contest seemed doubtful, but the enemy's centre falling back broken, his wings took to flight, and our victory was complete. Night coming on, the pursuit extended but a few miles. McKenny, aid-de-camp to Curtis, received a severe gunshot wound in the head, and several in the body, while rescuing the life of a fallen cavalryman, and Maj. Bowen was also severely wounded. The Union loss was thirteen killed and fifteen or twenty wounded. The rebel loss is unknown, but was probably as great. The ground was thickly strewn with their dead horses and mules. The Union forces engaged were Wright's battalion, 6th Missouri cavalry, 1st Missouri cavalry, Maj. Bowen's howitzers, Maj. McConnell's battalion, 3d Illinois cavalry, and Hayden's Dubuque battery.

On the 19th the army pressed on to Osage Spring, a position flanking Cross Hollows. At the latter place and at Fayetteville, Ben McCulloch's forces, principally composed of Texan rangers, were encamped. Price's army had taken refuge at Cross Hollows. The place was considered McCulloch's stronghold. It was an extensive canon, crossed

at various angles by minor ravines. Substantial barracks had been erected in the valleys, and the bushy timbered hills commanded the approach. The "telegraph road" from Springfield to Fayetteville, passed through Cross Hollows, and it was now the main object to dislodge the enemy from this position.

Upon the occupation of Osage Spring the rebels evacuated Cross Hollows, burning their barracks and supplies, and fell back to the foot of and beyond the Boston Mountains. The federal army took possession of the position on the 22d. The place, as well as the camp at Osage Spring, was called "Camp Halleck," and orders were issued announcing, for the encouragement of the troops, our victories at Roanoke Island, Fort Donelson, on the Tennessee river, and congratulating them upon their endurance and heroism and the success which had thus far been attained. The following are the orders:

"HEADQUARTERS, SOUTH-WESTERN DISTRICT OF MO., }
"CAMP HALLECK, Ark., Feb. 18, 1862. }

"*Special Orders No. 90.*

"The General commanding, directs me to announce to the soldiers of this command tidings of success, which he has received through Maj. Gen. Halleck, by our comrades elsewhere. Our gunboats have triumphantly penetrated to Florence, Alabama. A great victory has been won by the army and navy, in the taking of Roanoke Island, North Carolina, where three hundred of the enemy were killed, one thousand wounded, and two thousand five hundred taken prisoners. The General also expresses his gratification to the troops of his command, for their courage, fidelity and endurance manifested in this campaign. You have marched in the most inclement weather, over the worst of roads, making extraordinary long marches, subsisting mainly on meat without salt, and for the past six days you have been under the fire of the fleeing enemy. You have driven him out of Missouri, restored the Union flag to the "virgin soil" of Arkansas, and triumphed in two contests, the last with a portion of the combined forces of Price and McCulloch, in their stronghold. You have earned and I trust will receive the grateful thanks of your friends and country. In your rapid pursuit of the foe, and the cravings of actual hunger, the peaceable citizens, through whose country we have passed, should forgive some acts of spoliation which are incident to a war under such pressing circumstances; but the commanding General will again call the attention of his officers and men to his general order number three, and expresses his hope that soldiers that have done themselves much honor will not soil it by acts of folly, cruelty or dissipation. Let us show the people everywhere that our tents and knapsacks are not disgraced with

plunder, and that the old flag of the Union is the only emblem of power, peace and safety to society, and the only flag that deserves their regard and affection.

"And let the people of Arkansas rush to a banner raised by our fathers as the emblem of civil and religious liberty, and restore to our whole country that peace and prosperity which has so long distinguished us among the nations of the earth.

"By order of Brig. Gen. S. R. CURTIS,

"T. I. McKENNY, A. A. A. Gen'l."

Fayetteville and Bentonville were captured by Sigel's troops. The former by a cavalry and artillery command under Asboth. At the former the retreating rebels had endeavored to burn the town, and at the latter several buildings were fired by our own men. Rebel flags, forty wagon loads of lead, six wagon loads of sappers' and miners' tools, newspapers, rebel correspondence, and many other articles were taken. Mudtown, Pineville and Huntsville were also occupied by our troops. At Mudtown a dastardly attempt was made on the lives of our soldiers by means of poisoned liquor left in a store. Lieut. Col. Von Deutch and about ninety-two others were poisoned. Halleck issued a retaliatory order in consequence, directing that the perpetrators, if captured, be punished with death, but none of them were ever known to have been captured.

Here the army of the South-West halted in its south-western progress. Repeated orders were received from Halleck to go no further south than Fayetteville. "The main force," he wrote, "should be left at Bentonville, and the various passes should be occupied by detachments in force." "Reinforcements and additional horses to replace those worn out in the service could not be sent." "Hunter would soon advance from Kansas on the right with a force of five thousand men; in the meantime our flanks would not be exposed and Price would very soon be turned." Curtis at Sugar Creek on the 19th had dispatched to Halleck that he desired to take Cross Hollows and Fayetteville. He could see nothing else north of the Arkansas river worth taking, and he had not the means for crossing that stream.

The Boston Mountains presented to our exhausted army an almost impassable barrier. Supplies could not be obtained

in the country, and we were already too remote from our base of operations at Rolla. The small cavalry garrison of Keetsville had been surprised in the night and driven out of town with a loss of several killed and wounded, and all their horses, by a superior force of the enemy. We had not troops to spare for additional post garrisons, and a further advance would have weakened our army and increased the number of points to protect.

Curtis received a communication from the captain of a company of "home guards," stating that the object of their organization was to afford a protection to community from bands of lawless marauders, either federal or rebel, and asking recognition and assistance. As a reply to this communication, and for the purpose of quieting the groundless fears and apprehensions which prevailed among the people, and to induce them to return to loyalty, the following proclamation was issued :

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, }
"CAMP HALLECK, ARK., March 1, 1862. }

"I have received a private communication from an intelligent writer, a citizen of Arkansas, who says: 'We as citizens, have left our homes and firesides for the purpose as we supposed of having to defend ourselves against a brutal soldiery that would lay waste our humble homes, and outrage the chastity of our wives and daughters, and place our own lives in jeopardy. We have organized what is called home guard companies, partly of Union men and partly of southern men, all of whom are anxious to return to their homes. We are happy to find you and your men are not composed of that class of persons commonly called jayhawkers, who do not regard the rights of citizens and property, but confine the war to its legitimate object.'

"The falsehoods circulated concerning us have driven thousands from their homes, and I take the liberty of responding publicly to the sentiments expressed by the writer, because these falsehoods have involved the whole community in the troubles which he seeks to mitigate.

"The only legitimate object of the war is peace, and the writer only does me justice when he says I adhere to this legitimate object. Peaceable citizens shall be protected as far as possible. I act under strict orders of Maj. Gen. Halleck. The flight of our foes from their camps, and the imitation of their conduct by the citizens in fleeing from their homes, leaving their effects abandoned as it were for their victors, has much embarrassed me in my efforts to preserve discipline in my command, as these circumstances offered extraordinary temptations.

"The burning of farms and fields of grain in Missouri, and extensive barracks and valuable mills in Arkansas by the enemy, has induced some resentments on the part of my troops, which I have severely punished. Necessary supplies for

my command could not keep up with my rapid movements, and peaceable citizens not being at home to sell them to my quartermasters, I am compelled to take them without purchase, making settlement difficult and doubtful, occasioning irregularities which I have labored to counteract. If peaceably disposed citizens will stay at home, or return home and check the clandestine stealthy warfare that is carried on under *the cover and cloak* of peaceable citizens, much of the havoc of war will be avoided, and many poor families can be protected from distress and misery. I have followed the war path through the entire State of Missouri, have seen the havoc and devastation surrounding it, and I deplore the prospect of these disasters on the virgin soil of Arkansas.

"Armed men in the garb of citizens are concealed by citizens, and the unfortunate condition of Missouri will be transferred to Arkansas if you allow this complicity of yourselves in the struggle. If you do not discriminate, by requiring soldiers to wear some distinctive badge, you must not complain if we cannot discriminate.

"There is no honor, no glory, no good, that can be gained by taking up arms in this way, to defend your homes; for we do not wish to molest them if you are peaceably disposed. We only wish to put down rebellion, by making war against those in arms, their aiders and abettors. We come to vindicate the constitution, to preserve and perpetuate civil and religious liberty, under a flag that was embalmed in the blood of our revolutionary fathers. Under that flag we have lived in peace and prosperity until the flag of rebellion involved us in the horrors of civil war.

"We have restored the stars and stripes to north-western Arkansas, where I am glad to find many who rejoice to see the emblem of their former glory, and hope for a restoration of the peace and happiness they have enjoyed under its folds. A surrender to such a flag is only a return to your natural allegiance, and is more honorable than to persist in a rebellion that surrenders to the national power at Forts Henry and Donelson, at Nashville and Roanoke, and throughout the most powerful southern states. Why then shall the west be devastated to prolong a struggle which the states of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee, cannot successfully maintain?

"Disband your companies, surrender your arms, for in all instances where men in arms have voluntarily surrendered and taken the oath of allegiance to our common country, they have been discharged. No prisoners have, to my knowledge, been shot or hung, or cruelly treated by us.

"I know of no instance where my troops have treated females with violence, and I have not heard of a complaint of the kind. I enjoin on the troops, kindness, protection, and support for women and children. I shall to the best of my ability maintain our country's flag in Arkansas, and continue to make relentless war on its foes, but shall rejoice to see the restoration of peace in all the states and territories of our country; that peace which we formerly enjoyed and earnestly desire; and I implore for each and all of us that ultimate eternal peace, 'which the world cannot give or take away.'

"I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"SAMUEL R. CURTIS,

"Brig. Gen. Com'd'g Army of the South-West."

The precise effect of this proclamation, it is difficult to determine. The army shortly afterwards fought the battle of Pea Ridge, and leaving north-western Arkansas, re-entered the state at another point where the proclamation was republished. It no doubt exerted a salutary influence among the people, but within the rebel lines its influence was slight. The condition of affairs to which it alludes, had been apparent on the march. The retreating rebel army had spread terror through the country. The people were told that the Yankees were coming to devastate the land, ravish the women, and murder the inhabitants. Many fled through terror of an army whose soldiers they had never seen, but who, they had been taught to believe, were all that was bad. Others left their homes from sympathy, and because they were implicated with the rebellion. A few loyal inhabitants remained and welcomed the first federal army advanced south of Dug Springs since the commencement of the rebellion. "We had begun to think we never would get help," said an old Union farmer. Deserted and burnt houses, mills, barns, &c., were frequent on the line of march. Much of this vandalism was the work of our soldiers. Much was also done by the enemy. The thinly settled country in the immediate vicinity of the line of march was laid waste. Strong and constant efforts were made to preserve discipline, but it could not always be done. Havoc, destruction, and desolation, are the inevitable results of all, and especially of civil war. But one case of ravishment by a federal soldier occurred while Gen. Curtis was in command in the South-western District of Missouri, and of the army of the South-West. This was by a soldier of the cavalry expedition near Lebanon, before Curtis took the field. The perpetrator of this outrage was court-martialed.

The official report of Price on his evacuation of Springfield, and retreat into Arkansas, made to the fugitive rebel governor of Missouri, is here inserted, as furnishing the rebel account of that movement :

"HEADQUARTERS M. S. G.,
"CAMP ON COVE CREEK, ARK., Feb. 25, 1862. }

"To his Excellency C. F. Jackson, Governor of Missouri:

"SIR—I have the honor to lay before you an account of the circumstances surrounding my command within the last two weeks, compelling me to evacuate Springfield, and retreat beyond the state line into the territory of Arkansas, the intelligence of which has no doubt reached you.

"About the latter part of December I left my camp on Sac River, St. Clair county, fell back and took up my quarters at Springfield for the purpose of being within reach of supplies, protecting that portion of the state from both home guard depredation and federal invasion, as well as to secure a most valuable point for military movements. At Springfield I received from Grand Glaze considerable supplies of clothing, camp and garrison equipage, and having built huts, our soldiers were as comfortable as circumstances would permit. I am pleased to say few complaints were either made or heard. Missouri having been admitted as an equal member of the Confederate States, and having my command much augmented by recruits, I was enabled to raise and equip about four thousand men for the Confederate service. A brigade of these, consisting of two regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry, and two light batteries of artillery, has been tendered the Confederate government.

"About the latter part of January my scouts reported that the enemy were concentrating in force at Rolla, and shortly thereafter, they occupied Lebanon. Believing that this movement could be for no other purpose than to attack me, and knowing that my command was inadequate for such successful resistance as the interests of my army and the cause demanded, I appealed to the commanders of the Confederate troops in Arkansas to come to my assistance. This from correspondence, I was led confidently to expect, and relying upon it, I held my position to the very last moment, and, as the sequel proved, almost too long, for on Wednesday February 12th, my pickets were driven in, and reported the enemy advancing upon me in force. No resource was now left me except retreat, without hazarding all with greatly unequal numbers upon the result of one engagement. This I deemed it unwise to do. I commenced retreating at once. I reached Cassville with loss unworthy of mention in any respect. Here the enemy in my rear commenced a series of attacks running through four days, retreating and fighting all the way to the Cross Hollows in this state. I am rejoiced to say my command, under the most exhausting fatigue all that time, with but little rest for either man or horse, and no sleep, sustained themselves, and came through, repulsing the enemy upon every occasion with great determination and gallantry. My loss does not exceed four to six killed, and some fifteen or eighteen wounded. That of the enemy we know to be ten times as great.

"Col. Henry Little, commanding the first brigade, with Cols. B. A. Rives and J. Q. Burbridge of the infantry, and Col. E. Gates, of the cavalry, covered this retreat from beyond Cassville, and acted as the rear guard. The Colonel commanding deserves the highest praise for unceasing watchfulness and the good management of his entire command. I heartily commend him to your attention. All these officers merit, and should receive, the thanks of both government and

people. To all the officers and men of my army, I am under obligations. No men or officers were ever more ready and prompt to meet and repel an enemy. Governor, we are confident of the future.

"STERLING PRICE,

"Maj. Gen. Com'd'g M. S. G."

HISTORY OF DAVIS COUNTY, IOWA.

CHAPTER IV.

[Continued from page 702.]

On Wednesday, the 20th day of June, 1860, the second year's publication of this paper was completed. In that number of the paper, the editors say: "This issue completes two full years of the publication of the "Clarion" in Davis County. Without missing a single number or any delay whatever, we have issued the paper regularly every week for two years. We commenced the "Clarion" here under many discouraging circumstances, at a time of general business depression, which has continued unabated ever since, yet by the practice of rigid economy and untiring industry, we have weathered the storm thus far, and have reason to hope that we have established the paper on a permanent basis."

On the 31st of October, 1860, the last number of the "Clarion," in which Mr. Steckel's name appeared as one of the editors, was issued.

On the 19th day of June, 1861, the "Clarion" completed its third year's publication in our town, without a change of proprietors, or any delay in its publication, and with the publication of only one half sheet during the three years. There had been no change in the editors, except the retirement of Mr. Steckel, which took place at the close of the last Presidential campaign. In announcing the end of the third year, the editor says, "We think this ought to give assurance to the people of this county that the paper is established on a basis entitled to confidence. * * * We still live, and the "Clarion" notes are not yet hushed, but are still heard

from week to week." The first number of the "Clarion" was published July 1st, 1858, thus the proprietors issued three full years of the paper, (fifty-two numbers each year) in two years, eleven months and eighteen days, and every number of the paper was full size, with the exception of one half sheet.

On the 14th of August last, the proprietor gave notice of a change of the day of publication from Wednesday to Saturday, and on Saturday the 24th, the "Clarion" began to appear on that day of the week, and on the 21st day of December, 1861, completed three and one half years' publication at our place, and in that number announced that the next number of the paper would be issued on Saturday, January 4th, 1862. From and after that date, the price of the "Clarion" would be *only one dollar a year*. But at the same time it was also announced that "no paper will hereafter be sent to any subscriber unless *paid for in advance*," and that "this rule will be without exception."

On the 11th day of January, 1862, Mr. Bently reduced the "Clarion" in size from seven columns to six. From that time until the paper ceased to be published in November 1864, it was printed on that size sheet. On Saturday, April 26th, 1862, Mr. Bentley retired from the "Clarion," at number twenty-eight of the fifth year of its publication. One week thereafter, Mr. William G. Ward became the publisher and proprietor, and Amos Steckel, Esq., the editor. Mr. Steckel continued to edit the paper for a time, and then his name disappeared, and the political department of it was controlled by Messrs. Israel Kister, D. P. Palmer and S. T. Ballard, although none of their names appeared in the paper as editors. In the autumn of 1863, Mr. Ward ceased to be a publisher, the *Democratic Clarion*, having died for want of patronage. Why the paper could not be sustained in a democratic county, having all the county printing and patronage, I cannot say; but it has been suggested that it was not outspoken enough on the side of the government; that its

friends and the friends of the policy it advocated, resided too far south to render it material aid.

On Saturday, the 20th day of June, 1863, the first number of the *Union Guard* made its appearance. Mr. A. M. Karns publisher and proprietor, and M. H. Jones, Esq., and Capt. S. A. Moore, editors. Capt. Moore, I. H. Drake and the writer of this sketch, acting as a committee for the Union men of our county, visited several places on the Mississippi river to procure a printing press and fixtures, and to find a publisher. At Fort Madison, we found and bought the press and fixtures, and at Keokuk we found the publisher. After entering into a written guarantee that the publisher should not be left to starve or go without clothing, Mr. Karns took hold of the concern for an association. The *Guard* has met with a liberal support, and is still published. Messrs. Jones and Moore continued to be the editors until the call was made for the one hundred days volunteers. Both the editors enlisted, and Col. Jas. B. Weaver became the editor. At the expiration of the term of service of the *hundred daizers*, Mr. Jones returned to the tripod, and in connection with Colonel Weaver continued to be editor to the close of the second year of the publication of the *Guard*. He then retired and left the paper under the control of Col. Weaver. I understand, however, that afterwards both Jones and Moore returned to the tripod of the *Guard*.

On the 7th of January, 1864, the Democratic Association of the county having made an arrangement with Messrs. A. C. Barr and W. S. Hamlin, the *Democratic Clarion* was revived. These gentlemen were practical printers and made a readable paper, but the political part of it being under the control, to some extent, of the association and a political club, the *Clarion* did not meet with the success it would have deserved, and, we think, received under the control of the publishers alone. The paper was kept alive until the 24th of November, 1864, when at the forty-seventh number it died. The association had promised the publishers a living support, but it seems that the ten months publication of the paper not

only failed to support itself, but cost the publishers about four hundred dollars of their private funds.

Thus we have briefly sketched the rise, progress and downfall of the *Gazette*, with its many editors and proprietors; the *Radiator*, the *True Flag*, the *Union*, the *Iowa Flag*, *Ward's Own*, the *Index* and the *Clarion*, and have noted the beginning and continuation of the *Guard* from June 1863, to this time. We have a complete file of each of these papers except the *Guard*, and we presume we have the only files in existence of the first eight papers published in our county.

At the time of their publication, newspapers were considered by most people, of very little value, and as soon as looked over, they were destroyed. We consider the country newspaper the most valuable record of the time and place that can be made. The local items and the home advertisements in our county papers afford a more complete and satisfactory record of the times, the business and the history of our town and county, than can be gathered from every other source. And while the editor and publisher of a country newspaper labors from day to day, furnishing his readers and the public with local and general intelligence regularly and continually, thus making a record of events, not for a day only, but for all time to come, it has always been a mystery to us why so few people patronize the local press. Fifty-two numbers of a newspaper containing 208 pages, 24 by 36 inches each, filled with local, general, miscellaneous, foreign and domestic news, poetry, history, anecdotes, wit and humor, is certainly worth as much in *any family* in Davis County, as a dollar's worth of anything else. Those who conduct country papers, must generally forego many pleasures enjoyed by almost every other pursuit. The sweet song of the robin, warbled from the tree tops, scarcely ever salutes his ear. The fields may be clothed in their gayest robes of emerald, and he have no personal knowledge of the fact. The herd may low to each other as they luxuriate among the sweet scented grasses, and the brooks dance away with joy,

while he is confined to his inky desk. The bob-o'-links may chatter amongst the shrubbery, and skim along the dew-covered blossoms, and the world blush with beauty, all unknown to the printer, while he toils at his *case* or his *press*.

Illustrative of the appearance and the value, to some extent, of our newspapers in the earlier days of their publication in our town, we will relate the following:

Mr. Johnson, who established the *Gazette*, and published the first number, was a practical printer. Mr. Kister, who afterwards became a partner and editor with him, was not. Mr. Johnson was considerable of a trader, but not over fond of setting type, the greater part of which he had to do. As a labor saving expedient, he would from week to week "double" his advertisements. In doing so, he would usually select those most easily handled. Such advertisements were generally those of patent medicines—they being stereotyped. Finally Mr. Ward came to our town and procured a situation in the office. Upon the appearance of the first number under Mr. Ward's superintendence, Mr. Kister hastened to the press room and ordered the press stopped, remarking at the same time that there was something wrong. This astonished Mr. Ward, who had taken much pains to have everything right. He immediately enquired what it was that was wrong? "Why," said Mr. Kister, "John Bull's advertisement and picture is only on one side of the paper!" Amid the uproar that followed, Mr. Kister retired and the press went on.

Although *Ward's Own* was not as large as some other papers, it attracted quite as much notice, and during its first year's publication, obtained legislative notoriety. Some member of the House introduced a bill authorizing school districts to subscribe for a certain number of copies of the *Voice of Iowa*, an educational paper then printed at Cedar Rapids. This bill being before the Committee of the Whole, Mr. Patterson of Muscatine, moved an amendment, by striking out the *Voice of Iowa* and inserting *Ward's Own*. The proposed amendment was lost, however, but created some surprise as

well as merriment in the committee. Now, we have no doubt Mr. Patterson acted in good faith in thus moving the amendment, and had he followed up his motion with argument, we have little doubt but it would have become the law of our State. It must be borne in mind by the reader, that the *Voice of Iowa* and *Ward's Own* were about the same size—both printed on a sheet about 12 by 18 inches—and that *Ward's Own* was headed with large block wood type, not much less than 2 by 4 inches, which made a very *large*, not to say formidable head for so small a paper. Now, it is an admitted fact, that the brain is the organ of the mind, and that size is indicative of power, hence a large head indicates a powerful mind. All this, no doubt, was plain to the mind of Mr. Patterson at the time he moved the amendment, but the stupidity of a majority of the committee overriding these plain truths and the better judgment of Mr. Patterson, the amendment was lost.

Soon after Mr. Pollard became a partner in the publication of the *Gazette*, he found that there was a great scarcity of type. Having determined to make an addition of two or three fonts, he called on Mr. Ober the foreman, to make a bill of the sizes, kinds and quantity needed for immediate use. Mr. Ober furnished the necessary memorandum, and Mr. Pollard made the purchase at the foundry of Sellew & Co., at St. Louis. In due time the new material arrived, the box was opened, and "all hands" in the office took part in the general examination then and there had. Mr. Pollard is not a practical printer, and although a gentleman of much general information, and one of the most obliging persons ever connected with the Press in Bloomfield, could know but little about type or the tricks of printers. Well, the new type having been fully inspected, and found to be a good thing in the *Gazette* office, Mr. Ober remarked to Mr. Pollard, that in packing up the type, they had omitted to send the *italic spaces*! There being no other italic letter in the office, this announcement disturbed the pleasant feelings of Mr. Pollard, who instantly exclaimed, "My God! what an over-

sight! I told those fellows particularly to put up every thing! What can we do about it?" Mr. Ober remarked, very innocently, that his brother Harry, (who, by the way, was something of a typo as well as a silversmith,) he thought could make a few, and that if they had a pound, they could get along for the present. Mr. Pollard forthwith proceeded to consult with Harry, and ascertain the cost of making a pound of italic spaces! He found Harry, and in a very short time returned to the *Gazette* office, bearing a box of number one *Cuba sixes*! and from that time forward, there was no complaint in the *Gazette* office on account of *italic spaces*!

THE SOUTHERN BOUNDARY OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

Soon after the organizing of the territorial government of Iowa, there arose a dispute between Missouri and Iowa, about the jurisdiction of the State and territorial authorities over a tract of country in the southern part of Iowa, which Missouri claimed as being within the boundary of that State, as defined by Congress.

The act of Congress passed March 6th, 1820, authorizing the Territory of Missouri to form a State government, provided that (if the State should ratify the boundaries,) the State of Missouri "should consist of all the territory within the following boundaries, to-wit: Beginning in the middle of the Mississippi river, on the parallel of thirty-six degrees north latitude; thence west along that parallel of latitude, to the St. Francois river; thence up and following the course of that river, in the middle of the main channel thereof, to the parallel of thirty-six degrees and thirty minutes; thence west along the same to a point where the said parallel is intersected by a meridian line passing through the middle of the mouth of the Kansas river, where the same empties into the Missouri river; thence from the point aforesaid, north

along the west meridian line to the intersection of the parallel of latitude which passes through the rapids of the river Des Moines, making said line to correspond with the Indian boundary line, &c.; thence east from the point of intersection last aforesaid, along the said parallel of latitude to the middle of the channel of the main fork of the said river Des Moines; thence down and along the middle of the main channel of the said river Des Moines to the mouth of the same, where it empties into the Mississippi, &c.

These boundaries as defined by Congress, were adopted by Missouri through the convention which formed the State constitution.

The northern boundary of the State which was defined as "the parallel of latitude which passes through the rapids of the river Des Moines," though it might have been well understood at the time, was vague and uncertain, and subsequently gave grounds for an open dispute.

In the treaties made with the Sacs and Foxes and the Iowa Indians on the 4th of August, 1824, for the purchase of a portion of their lands, it is set forth that they sold to the United States all their lands "within the limits of the State of Missouri, which are situated, lying and being between the Mississippi and the Missouri rivers, and a line running from the Missouri at the entrance of the Kansas river, north one hundred miles to the north-west corner of the State of Missouri, and thence east to the Mississippi. The line as defined in this treaty, commencing at the mouth of the Kansas river, thence running one hundred miles due north, and thence east till it strikes the Des Moines river, had been run in 1816, by John C. Sullivan, and duly marked by blazing trees, driving stakes, and erecting mounds.

But in a period of between twenty and thirty years, those marks had become so obliterated that they were not easily to be found, and the rapids of the river Des Moines was so uncertain a place that it was hard for those settling the country at the time Iowa was first opened for white settlement, to designate where the northern boundary of Missouri was located.

There being several rapids in the Des Moines river, and one of considerable fall near Keosauqua, in Van Buren county, (a fall in eighty rods of twenty-one inches,) the Missourians claimed that the latter were the rapids referred to in the act of Congress, authorizing Missouri to form a State constitution, and which were mentioned in their constitution as a point in defining their boundaries. And in 1837, the authorities of Missouri, without the co-operation or consent of the United States, or of the territory of Iowa, (then Wisconsin,) appointed commissioners to run and mark the northern boundary.

The commissioners so appointed, instead of commencing to run the line upon the parallel of latitude which passes through the rapids of the river Des Moines in the Mississippi, proceeded to search for rapids in the Des Moines river itself, from which to commence. They finally fixed upon the ripples in the great bend in the Des Moines river, in Van Buren county, which they assumed to be the rapids of the Des Moines river, named in the act of Congress of 1820, and in the constitution of Missouri, notwithstanding those ripples had never been known as "the rapids of the river Des Moines."

From this point the commissioners proceeded to run and mark a line, which the authorities of that State claimed was the northern boundary, while the early history of the west showed, and it was subsequently decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, that the "rapids of the river Des Moines were in the Mississippi river."

Gen. Pike, who first explored the upper Mississippi after the acquisition of the Louisiana purchase by the United States, in his journal kept while ascending the river in 1805, says he "arrived at the foot of the rapids Des Moines, at seven o'clock," and thus goes on to give an account of the difficulties he had in getting over those rapids with his boat on his way up the Mississippi river. And after passing the rapids, in writing to Gen. Wilkinson, he dates his letter, "Head of the rapids Des Moines."

Also in his map of the upper Mississippi, Pike lays down the "rapids Des Moines," as being in the Mississippi river, a short distance above the mouth of the Des Moines river. And before the United States acquired possession of this territory, in 1799, Zenon Tendeau, acting as Lieut. Governor of upper Louisiana, in one of his official acts says: "It is permitted to Mr. Lewis (Fesson) Honore, to establish himself at the head of the rapids of the river Des Moines."

Upon this grant, Honore made an actual settlement and improvement immediately upon the banks of the Mississippi river, at the head of the Des Moines rapids in that river, some eighteen or twenty miles above the mouth of that river.

These, with other references, go to show that at an early day the rapids in the Mississippi opposite the southern extremity of Iowa, were known as "the rapids of the river Des Moines," but the authorities of Missouri claimed, and contended for many years, that the rapids referred to by Congress, and in their constitution, were in the Des Moines river, and near Keosauqua.

The northern boundary of that State, as long as there were no settlements there, was a matter of little consequence to her citizens, and there was no one to dispute their claims till after the Black-Hawk purchase, which was made in 1832.

The territory of Wisconsin, in organizing the county of Van Buren, made her southern boundary extend to the southern line, and the same boundaries were claimed by Iowa as soon as she assumed a territorial government. The territorial government of Iowa went into operation on the 4th day of July, 1838, and at that time the boundaries between Missouri and Iowa had not been settled, and there was a strip of country about ten miles wide which both governments claimed. The county of Van Buren as organized by the legislature of Wisconsin, before Iowa assumed a territorial government, embraced within her boundary a portion of this disputed tract of land.

The county court of Clark county in levying the taxes for that county, enrolled the settlers on this disputed tract, as be-

ing citizens of Missouri, and belonging to that county, and having placed their names on the tax list ordered Uriah S. Gregory, the sheriff of that county, to collect the taxes.

The collector of Clark county went on the disputed tract to collect the taxes but the tax-payers refused to pay, and the officer undertook to collect the taxes by levying upon their property, but while endeavoring to collect the taxes in that way, some of the citizens of Van Buren county sued out a warrant from a magistrate and placed it in the hands of Henry Hefleman, the sheriff of Van Buren county, who arrested the Missouri officer, and there being no jail suitable for retaining prisoners nearer than Muscatine, he was taken to that county and there lodged in jail.

This act aroused the citizens of Clark county, and an application was made to Gov. Boggs for the military power of Missouri to aid the civil officers in maintaining their authority, and to enforce the law of Missouri over the disputed tract. Gov. Boggs dispatched Gen. Allen with a thousand men to the place of contention.

Gov. Lucas was as determined and fixed in his purpose to maintain the rights of Iowa as the authorities of Missouri were to exact theirs, and for this purpose ordered Maj. Gen. J. B. Brown to call out the militia and march with his forces to Van Buren county to protect the citizens.

At this time the militia of Iowa were poorly organized, but Gen. Brown gave orders to his subordinates to beat up for recruits, and the citizens were not backward in enrolling themselves by voluntary enlistment, and in a short time about five hundred men with arms were assembled in Van Buren county, and others were on their way, amounting in all to about twelve hundred men, and the gathering of military forces had all the appearance of a fierce and bloody civil war. But before there was any collision between the two forces, Gen. Brown, from his officers, selected Gen. A. C. Dodge of Burlington, Gen. Churchman of Dubuque, and Dr. Clark of Ft. Madison, as an embassy to the enemy, to try to negotiate a peace.

On arriving at Waterloo, the county seat of Clark county, they found that the County Court of that county had rescinded the order to the sheriff to collect the taxes on the disputed tract, and had sent a special delegation to wait on Gov. Lucas and the legislature of Iowa, then assembled at Burlington, for the purpose of making some amicable adjustment of the difficulties, and that Gen. Allen with his forces had withdrawn from the contest.

Upon receiving this information the embassy returned to their headquarters and the Iowa forces were disbanded, and permitted to return to their homes.

Col. McDaniels and Dr. Wayland, the representatives of Clark county, came to Burlington and waited upon Gov. Lucas, who not evincing much disposition to adjust matters, they then went before the legislature, which body after hearing their proposition, passed a set of resolutions, with a preamble expressing their views. In the preamble they set forth the difficulties then existing between Iowa and Missouri, and that Iowa under any circumstances, deprecated any military collision between the forces of the State of Missouri and the Territory of Iowa, and reciprocated the kind feelings evinced by the delegation from the County Court of Clark county. And *resolved*, "That the officers now on the part of Missouri be respectfully requested to suspend all further military operations on the part of said State, until these resolutions can be submitted to his Excellency Gov. Boggs. That his Excellency Gov. Boggs be requested to authorize a suspension of hostilities on the part of the State of Missouri, until the first day of July next, with a view of having the unfortunate difficulties now existing between the State of Missouri and the Territory of Iowa, adjusted by the act of Congress.

"That his Excellency the Governor of Iowa be requested to suspend all further military operations until the decisions of his Excellency Governor Boggs may be obtained relative to the proposition herein contained.

"That the Governor be requested forthwith to forward a copy of these resolutions to the Governor of Missouri, one to

the County Court of Clark county, and copies to the officers in command on the disputed grounds, to be by them presented to the officers of the Missouri forces."

These proceedings on the part of the legislature had a tendency to quiet things for the time. The sheriff of Clark county, was however, indicted at the next term of the court in Van Buren county for his attempts to collect taxes in the disputed tract, but the prosecuting attorney entered a *nolle prosequi*, and he was discharged from custody.

On the 10th of November 1841, Thomas Reynolds, Governor of Missouri, who was the successor of Gov. Boggs, addressed a letter to John Chambers, who was at that time Governor of Iowa, in which he informed him that the legislature of Missouri at their last session passed an act directing the Governor of Missouri to bring a suit on behalf of Uriah S. Gregory, the late collector of Clark county, against Henry Heffleman, the sheriff of Van Buren county, for the purpose of having the question of boundary between Iowa and Missouri finally adjusted in the Supreme Court of the United States.

As Heffleman and others who arrested Gregory resided in Iowa, such a suit would have to be commenced in Iowa. Gov. Reynolds wished to know if suit was thus commenced, whether the authorities of Iowa would consent to make such an agreed case on the record as would insure a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States on the question of boundary.

To this Gov. Chambers replied, that this question as it appeared to him, was one over which the territorial authorities of Iowa had no control; for "by an express reservation in the laws organizing the Territory of Iowa, the boundary remained subject to the future control of Congress." And Gov. Chambers also expressed his doubts "whether under the constitution of the United States, the Supreme Court even upon an agreed case, and by consent of parties, would take jurisdiction of an alleged controversy between one of the States and a territory, remaining subject to the laws of Congress." But

he assured Gov. Reynolds, that he would lay his communication before the next legislature of the Territory, and if that body should differ from the views he had entertained upon the subject, their decisions should immediately be made known to him. But it seems that the legislature concurred with the views of Gov. Chambers, for there were no steps taken to comply with the request of Missouri, as made by Gov. Reynolds.

The expenses of Iowa in calling out the militia to maintain her rights and enforce the laws on the disputed tract, were upwards of thirteen thousand dollars. Some of those expenses were borne by individuals whose circumstances were such that they could not well afford to lose the amount justly due them. Congress was memorialized by the territorial legislature, to make an appropriation to meet these expenses, and on two occasions a bill was passed through the House providing for their payment, but both bills failed to pass the Senate.

Samuel C. Reed of Van Buren county, who lived near where the troops were rendezvoused to defend and maintain the rights of Iowa against the intrusion of Missouri, having furnished to them provisions to the amount of nearly two hundred dollars, being a man in limited circumstances, and having waited several years with a hope of getting something from the General Government, and not succeeding, petitioned the territorial legislature to allow and make an appropriation for the payment of his claim.

Reed was regarded as a patriotic and generous man, and he did all he could to sustain the rights of Iowa in her troubles with Missouri, and having met with misfortunes and being much reduced in his circumstances, his appeal to the legislature elicited their sympathy, and they passed a bill allowing his claims, with six per cent interest, and made an appropriation for paying it; but this did not meet with the approbation of Gov. Clark, who at that time was Governor of the Territory, and he returned the bill with his veto. His objections were, that the legislature should make no dis-

crimination among those who aided the authorities in the troubles with Missouri; if the territory undertook to pay one they should pay all. That if Iowa should assume these debts the United States which was in duty bound to pay them, would not. That Iowa was soon to become a State, when she would have a representation and vote in both branches of Congress, and then in all probability would be able to get an appropriation to defray those expenses. But for one cause or another, neither Reed nor any of the others who furnished means or rendered services in the war with Missouri, got pay for that which was justly their due.

For the purpose of ascertaining and defining the southern boundary of Iowa, Congress on the 18th of June 1838, passed an act in which it was provided that the President should cause to be surveyed and distinctly marked, the southern boundary line of Iowa; and for that purpose he was required to appoint a commissioner on the part of the United States, who with the necessary surveyors, was to act in conjunction with a commissioner to be appointed by the State of Missouri, and one to be appointed by the Governor of Iowa, in "running, marking, and ascertaining" the boundary line; and it was made the duty of the commissioner who was to be appointed by the President, to prepare three plats of this survey, one of which was to be returned to the Secretary of State of the United States, one to the office of the Secretary of State of Missouri, and one to the Secretary of the Territory of Iowa.

And it was also provided that if the commissioner on the part of Missouri or of Iowa should fail to attend, or if either or both the State of Missouri or the Governor of Iowa should fail to appoint, then the commissioner of the United States by himself, or such commissioner as did attend, should proceed to run the boundary line between Missouri and Iowa. But the line so run and marked, was not to be fully established until the survey should be submitted to, and the boundary thus ascertained and marked, be approved of and ratified by Congress.

In pursuance of this act, the President appointed Major A. M. Lee as commissioner on the part of the United States, and Dr. James Davis was appointed for Iowa, but Missouri failed to make any appointment.

Major Lee in company with Dr. Davis, proceeded to make the survey as required by Congress, and made their report to the Secretary of the Territory of Iowa, on the 15th of January 1839, about the time the difficulty was taking place on the disputed tract in Van Buren county. But it seems that the line surveyed by Lee and Davis was never approved of by Congress, and consequently did not become the boundary between Missouri and Iowa.

Soon after the troubles in Van Buren county, the legislature of Iowa passed a law, that if any person should exercise any official function within the jurisdiction of the Territory, or within the limits of any of the counties therein, by virtue of any commission or authority not received from the Territory or government of the United States, every person so offending should be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars, or be imprisoned not exceeding five years. That if any person residing within the limits of the Territory, should accept of any office or trust from any State or authority other than the United States or the Territory of Iowa, every person so offending, should be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding five years.

Soon after the organization of the county of Davis, this law was called into requisition. The county of Adair, as it was then organized, embraced within its boundaries a portion of what now composes Davis county.

The sheriff of Adair county, Preston Mullinix, and his deputy Wm. P. Linder, were indicted in Davis county. The sheriff for exercising his office within the boundaries of Iowa without legal authority and contrary to the statutes, and the deputy for an assault and battery, and kidnapping and falsely imprisoning one Frederick Acheson, a citizen of Iowa, which acts were done on the disputed tract.

Mullinix and Linder were both arrested, and held under bail to answer to the indictment at the next term of the court. At the next term of the court they both appeared, and Linder went to trial, "which resulted in his conviction, and a sentence of a fine and ten days imprisonment in the penitentiary." The trial of Mullinix, the Sheriff, was continued until the next term of the court; and he was required to enter into a recognizance (without security) for his appearance, which he refused to do, and the court ordered him to be committed to prison.

As soon as these transactions were made known to Gov. Chambers, he pardoned Linder and remitted his fine, and also pardoned Mullinix for the offence with which he stood committed, and ordered him to be discharged from prison.

After the arrest of Mullinix and Linder, the county of Adair was divided, and the territory adjoining Davis county was embraced within the limits of Schuyler county.

[Concluded in next number.]

THE ORIGIN AND INTERPRETATION OF THE NAMES OF THE RIVERS AND STREAMS OF CLAYTON COUNTY.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

[Continued from page 711.]

We now approach "*Plumb Creek*," the last and the most southern of all the streams flowing into the Mississippi from the County of Clayton. This stream received its name from John Plumb, who, in 1836, purchased out the claimants to an extensive tract of timber land, through which it flows, and commenced the building of a saw-mill, which he soon after abandoned, owing to an insufficiency of water in the stream. We had some acquaintance with Mr. Plumb, and as we knew him to be the originator of the great idea of a Pacific Railroad, we will venture, as an expression of respect for his memory, to briefly speak of him here in connection with that great idea. Mr. Plumb was born in Wales, in the kingdom

of Great Britain, and emigrated to this country in 1821, at the age of twelve years. In the spring of 1835 he became a resident of Dubuque, and in 1837 conceived the idea of a railroad from the Lakes to the Pacific ocean, and immediately commenced advocating his project through the medium of the New York and Boston press. Being in the enjoyment of a pecuniary competency, and a ready writer, possessing a high order of educational attainment, together with a fluent command of language, which enabled him to present from the public rostrum this great national theme with a display of argumentative power, convincing, pleasing and captivating, he, in the summer of 1838, convened a large public meeting at Dubuque, where, for the first time in public, he submitted his project of a railroad from the Lakes to the Pacific ocean, urging upon the people of the West the importance of securing from the National Government, in aid of this work, a grant of land extending from the Lakes to the Pacific ocean, before the public domain was otherwise appropriated by the Government. Soon after this meeting Mr. Plumb commenced lecturing in different parts of the Union upon this subject. In the cities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and throughout the West, he drew around him the mind and capital of the country, and while for a time it stood timidly aloof, startled by the gigantic character of the work, gradually it drew nearer to listen to the feasibility of his plans and the great national benefits that would result from its consummation. The public press throughout the Union began to drift cautiously into the channel of his thoughts, when the discovery of the gold fields of California almost immediately caused his great project to burst upon the national mind as a reality to be consummated at the earliest moment. In 1849 he visited California by the overland route, leisurely viewing the country by way of the South Pass. Upon reaching the gold mines, he again resumed lecturing and writing upon this subject, giving to it the largest portion of his time, during a residence there of four years. In 1855 he returned to Dubuque, disheartened and discouraged. He had ex-

hausted a liberal fortune in his efforts to impress the national mind with the importance of taking speedy action upon this great project; pecuniary embarrassments began to loom up and weave around him their enthrallments, when his mind, yielding to the throes of dispondency, reeled from its once brilliant pathway and rule—sinking to the gloomy haunts of despair, with his own hand he terminated his career among men, at the city of Dubuque, in May, 1857. Such is our remembrance of John Plumb, one of Iowa's earliest pioneers, and while his name is fast passing away from a national remembrance, it may live in the babbling murmurs of the little stream we have recorded, as long as its rippling waters shall course their way along the windings of its rocky bed, canopied in its forest solitude by the drooping foliage of the Elm, the Linden and the Mountain Ash.

Having given the origin and interpretation of the names of those streams which empty into the Mississippi along the eastern boundary of the county, we now approach the tributaries of Turkey river, which are more numerous and which permeate a larger area of the county. About one mile from the mouth of Turkey river, a small but beautiful stream empties into it, after winding its way for the distance of four miles among the rugged timbered hills that recede away towards the South. Upon reaching the river bottom, its waters become silent, deep and of a bluish color, and in winding its clear, cold and sluggish course through the river bottom, it forms almost a circle, from which circumstance it is known by the name of "*Blue Belt*," having received this name from Col. William W. Wayman, who was the first white man that settled in the county, having erected a cabin near the mouth of this stream in the fall of 1833. Col. Wayman, who died a number of years since, we shall refer to more fully when we reach the stream that preserves his name.

About a mile further up the river, there is a small stream also flowing from the south and known by the name of "*Joe's Branch*." This stream received its name from Joseph B. Quigley, who in 1836 made a claim location upon the river

bottom through which it winds. Mr. Quigley is still a resident of the county, being numbered among the most prosperous and affluent farmers in Highland township, on the western boundary of the county. We have never met with a person whose mechanical genius was more versatile and variable than his. During his early years as a resident of the county, he was a millwright, a tailor, cabinet-maker, milliner, shoemaker, carpenter, cooper, blacksmith, boat-builder, weaver, wagon maker, and we have seen him cut and make a calico dress for a woman. In all these varied arts he was recognized as a master workman. Soon after he married and became a father, he undertook to invent a new and more convenient plan for diapering a child, and failed; since then his mind has been almost wholly given to agricultural and horticultural pursuits. Like the few remaining early settlers of the county, time has touched his locks, and they are fast whitening under its influence.

A short distance farther up the river, "*Little Turkey*" empties its waters into the parent stream, after flowing from the south through a timbered country for the distance of eight miles—its source being in the County of Delaware. The towns of Millville and Jefferson are situated upon this stream, together with several flour and saw mills. It received its name from Arthur Rowen, who erected a saw-mill at Millville in 1835, being the first mill built in the county. Mr. Rowen, while exploring the country in search of a mill site, came upon this stream at a time when its banks were overflowed by rains, giving it a width and impetuosity almost equal to the parent stream; from which circumstance he called it "*Little Turkey River*."

A mile farther up the river, a small stream empties into it from the south known as "*Redman's Branch*." This stream took its name from Henry Redman, who settled upon the river bottom near its mouth in 1834. He was the first white man who brought his wife and family into the county; being about forty years of age, he was the oldest resident of the county at that time. His cabin door stood always open to

the unfortunate and the stranger, who were greeted with a kindly welcome and liberal hospitality. He was a thin wiry man, of great muscular powers, and was regarded during his earlier years as the best fighting man in the lead mines. The fingers of his hands were crooked by mastication, while his arms, face and shoulders showed many scars made by the lacerating teeth of his opponents. In later years he became an active and zealous member of the Methodist Church, and often at class meetings, while recounting the scenes of his early life with expressions of sorrow and regret, he would straighten up his bent form, shake his silvery locks, and conclude by saying: "But, brothers and sisters, thank God I was never whipped." The day before he died, at his request, many of the early settlers convened at his residence. It was a Sabbath morn in early autumn; the crimson leaf of the maple was fast eddying its way to the ground, and rustled in the forest pathway that led up the little eminence to his home that overlooked the waters of Turkey river; Doctor Griffith, one of the number, offered up an excellent and appropriate prayer; a psalm was sung; the scenes of other days talked over. At length the parting hour came, when each approached his bed, took him by the hand and bid him farewell, and as each turned away from the scene, tears could be seen coursing along the pathways that time had furrowed upon the cheeks of Clayton's pioneers.

Upon the north side of the river, a short distance above the last named stream, may be seen a small rivulet known as "*Park's Branch*." This stream takes its name from Thomas P. Park, who settled here in 1838. Capt. Park was one of the early Sheriffs of the county—a man of fine personal appearance and gentlemanly address; he was a kind hearted, benevolent and hospitable man, officiating occasionally as a preacher of the Baptist persuasion. In 1840, we saw him at Coulie-de-Sac, on the Mississippi, in an unfinished building, which was being erected by Messrs. Jones & Bass, win the entire funds of a faro bank, which was being operated under the financial management of a professional banker from Ga-

lena, and on the following Sabbath we heard him deliver an able and excellent sermon upon the vice and evils of gambling, to a congregation of his neighbors convened at the house of Henry Redman, on Turkey river, distant some thirty miles from the scene of the bank disaster. He was a man of fluent address and varied attainments, and was much respected by his neighbors as well as greeted with kindly feelings by all who knew him. He died a number of years since upon the stream that preserves his name.

About two miles further up the river, a small stream empties into it from the south, known as the "*Henderson Branch*." This stream takes its name from Cyrus Henderson, who, in 1836, erected a blacksmith shop upon the river bottom near its mouth. There being but a few settlers in the neighborhood to give him employment, he soon abandoned the place. He was a boy when he started this enterprise, but now his locks have whitened, and the ring of his anvil may still be heard among the echoes of the high hills in Millyville township, that overlook the sequestered valley and the winding stream that murmurs by his home.

A short distance above this stream, "*Peck's Branch*" unites its waters with the Turkey, after flowing in a northerly direction a distance of eight miles, through high mountainous hills covered with a dense and heavy growth of timber. This stream takes its name from Dudley Peck, who located upon the river bottom near its mouth in 1835. He was a young man from Western New York, and as a hunter had no superior in the country. Up to the period of his death, he persistently refused to hunt with a gun having a percussion lock, always using the old fashioned flint-lock rifle, whose superior qualities he would often defend by referring to the achievements of Cooper's heroes, Hawk-eye, Leather-stocking and the Trapper. No argument could subdue his aversion to a shot-gun; on one occasion, while dining with him at his bachelor cabin, a person from Cassville came in with a double-barrel shot-gun, which he stood up against the chimney jam, Peck immediately arose from the table and observed,

"Stranger, if you have no objections I will place your gun outside of my cabin;" which he did without waiting for a reply, and then invited the stranger to "*sit up and eat.*" Towards the close of his days, he was afflicted with a painful, lingering disease, which he knew was to terminate his life, and on one occasion, while brooding over the certainty of his never again being able to hunt, he expressed to us with much feeling his regret at never having killed a panther; he seemed unwilling to die before he had added this achievement to the many victories he had obtained over the animals of the forest. He was our earliest, nearest neighbor, and many have been the pleasant wintry evenings that we have sat by the huge log fire of his cabin and listened to the thrilling details of his hunting adventures.

Directly opposite Peck's Branch, flowing from the north, is a small stream known as "*Price's Branch.*" This stream takes its name from the writer of this article, who settled here in 1835, and who afterwards located at the source of the stream upon the highland prairie. As there is nothing in the history of this person that is not common to other men, we pass on to the "*Carlin Creek,*" distant about one mile further up the river. This stream, flowing from the south, takes its name from William Carlin, who located here in 1836, and soon after abandoned the place. Mr. Carlin was born and raised upon the frontier, and was a hunter by profession; he could neither read nor write, and was a nephew of Gov. Carlin, of Illinois. He died a number of years since.

[To be Continued.] 7 9 7

JOHN BROWN AMONG THE PEDEE QUAKERS.

[Continued from page 719.]

CHAPTER III.

Shortly before Brown's last departure from Pedee, he effected a sale of such plunder as had been necessarily employed in the transportation of negroes and arms from Missouri and Kansas, such as mules, wagons, stoves and cooking utensils, and tents and other camp equipage, by which he realized a

considerable sum. In all business of this kind, his trusty and judicious friend, Squire Painter, was invariably made available. Painter at that time was a Justice of the Peace, and signalized his term of office by uniting in wedlock, "like white folks," (including possibly the usual labial salutations,) a colored couple of Brown's party from Missouri, who sought refuge and matrimony at Pedee. It was Painter also, who, after Brown had gone, boxed up the latter's Sharp's rifles and revolvers,—196 of each—marked "*carpenter's tools*," hauled them to the railroad station at West Liberty, and from thence shipped them by rail to Brown at Harper's Ferry, directed to a fictitious consignee, as previously agreed upon between him and Brown. In this way the arms "*carried well*," as they also did after they had reached their destination.

Before their final adieu to Pedee, Brown's men, who affectionately designated their commander as "Uncle," all inscribed their names in one of the bed-chambers of Mr. Maxson's house under the caption of "*Captain Brown's Little Band*," as may be seen to this day; for although this "handwriting on the wall," was simply done with a common lead pencil, such is the reverence in which the memory of Brown and his martyr band is held in that vicinity, where they were so well known and so greatly loved, that every memento of their sojourn at Pedee is preserved as jealously as were the two tables by the Israelites.

Pending the affair at Harper's Ferry, their Pedee confidants were kept well informed by one and another of Brown's party of their intended movements. Barclay Coppie, writing to Painter from "Parts Unknown, Aug. 29th, 1859," says enigmatically, "Our boss has got quite a number of hands on the job, and he talks of getting a few more, so as to shove things right through. Everything seems to be working along smoothly, and if all goes well a few days more, you will hear from us again."

Real, as early as April 30th, 1858, writes to Dr. Gill from Chatham, Canada West: "Here we intend to remain till we have perfected our plans, which will be in about ten days or

two weeks, after which we start immediately for *China*. Yesterday and this morning we have been very busy in writing to Gerrit Smith, Wendell Phillips and others of like kin, to meet us in this place on Saturday the 8th of May, to adopt our constitution, decide a few matters, and bid us good-bye. *Then we start.* We are in good spirits. The sorrow has gone, and now we have nerved our pulses like steel. * * * The signals and mode of writing are (the old man informs me,) all arranged. * * * Remember me to all who know our business, but to all others be dumb as death."

The following letter from Cook, written in a strain of prophetic and poetic melancholy, has its margins covered with cypher characters, doubtless bearing to the initiated more particular information than the body of the letter contains, but any who would sigh for their meaning should be better at figures than we.

"HARPERS' FERRY, Aug. 10, 1859.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have been waiting for a long, long time in this land of darkness. The longest night must have its morrow, and if Egyptian darkness has made the gloom still darker, the brighter will the dawning be. A light is breaking in this southern sky, and my glad eyes are gazing on its beams; for well I know that they are heralds fair of the bright glories of the coming day; that my hours of watching and of waiting now are o'er, and my glad heart is thrilling with the joy which morning light has brought. Like sacred messengers they speak to me, and tell me those fair beams proclaim the birth of a better, brighter era. And though the dawn will usher in the day, and though the day will bring its labor and its care, yet gladly shall I hail its coming. Yes, gladly shall I greet the labors and the cares which day will bring. Though sometimes day is clouded at the dawn, and oft, I know, it is ushered in mid tempest and mid storms, yet though the lightnings flash and thunders roll along the sky's blue dome, yet when those storms are o'er, a purer air and brighter sky await us.

We see the gathering tempest in the sky;
 We see the black clouds as along they roll;
 We see from out the gloom the lightning fly,
 O'erthrowing all who would their course control.
 We see their flashes as they light the gloom.
 Which o'er the morning's deep blue sky was cast,
 We hear the deep thunder's echoing boom,
 That tells the death-descending bolt has past;
 We see the sunlight pierce the gloom of night,
 Which those dark clouds o'er morning's light had cast,
 And roll them back upon their rapid flight,
 That we may hail the rainbow's beam at last."

And I, though clouds should shroud the coming morn, will gaze with joy upon their darkened frowns, or hail the lightning as it speeds along, as a bright gleam which whispers to my soul of peace and love. And the loud thunder with its echoing roll, *will be so to me*, a thrilling tone of freedom and of God. For, oh, I

know those clouds will break—the storm will pass—the sunshine beam again, and men, rejoicing, gaze upon its golden light.

I have been sick, and still am weak in body, though my soul is strong and firm in the eternal truth which God has written on my heart, and breathed upon the winds which sweep along the fields. I feel a glorious reverence for the future hours; a holy joy that makes me sometimes think I almost stand in the bright reality of my hopes. My spirit seems to drink the inspiration of the scene, and I scarcely feel the weakness of my body. I am ready, waiting for my task. *I shall not have long to wait.* The harvest is ripe, and the husbandman is almost ready. *He has gazed over the field, and found that all was good.* I but await his mandate. How I want to see you now. I have no words to tell my yearning after friends and home. Oh, I would love to gaze upon them now: to hear the tones that taught my infant lips to utter father, mother, sister, brother. But this may not be. God be with and bless them. As I cannot see *you*, please accept, in these brief lines, the love and affection of a son and brother. When next I write, I shall have news of more importance. Good-bye, and may God bless and prosper you, one and all, now and ever, is the wish and prayer of him who here subscribes himself.

Your friend and brother,

J. EDWIN BYRON."

CHAPTER IV.

There was weeping and sore trouble at Pedee when the news came from Harper's Ferry of Brown's battle and surrender. At first, the brief statement was made by telegraph that a crazy man, supposed to be "Ossawatimie Brown," had captured the Government Arsenal, and with less than twenty men, white and black, was holding his assailants, Virginia chivalry and United States marines, at bay. The public *supposed* who this rash raider was, but many at Pedee *knew* it to be Brown, and anticipated the catastrophe, next day announced, that Brown had been captured, with nearly all his men who were not slain in the fight. Painter, Maxson, Gill, Townsend and their families, as well as many others, mourned the inevitable doom of their friend Brown, in whose character, glowing with purity of intention, self-abnegation and christian heroism, they saw not a flaw; while several youthful maidens of grace and refinement, sorrowed for betrothed ones butchered at the Ford, groaning under wounds in the cells of Charlestown jail, or flying outlaws, with every man's hand against them.

But while these lamented, the Pharisees of Pedee took early steps to clear their skirts of all complicity with Brown. Accordingly, a public meeting was called in Pedee township, which "resolved," with more zeal for appearances than for

geographical truth, that Maxson did not live in Pedee township, and that the odium of harboring Brown's men, while training for Harper's Ferry, did not rest on the shoulders of that township. Thus, ere the Democratic rooster crew thrice, or even once, over the alleged responsibility of the anti-slavery party for Brown's misadventure, (which the leaders of that party, by the way, falsely, cowardly and sneakingly denied,) he had been denied by some, if not the chief of his disciples. Maxson, whose farm was situated partly in Springdale and partly in Pedee, but whose house was in the latter township, was astonished to hear how easy a landslide his premises had made, and in his subsequent communications with the spirit of John Brown, which he avers he constantly holds, he has dated his missives to the spirit-land from Springdale, instead of Pedee.

As soon as it became known that Barclay Coppie had escaped from Harper's Ferry to his home at Pedee, Gov. Wise, of Virginia, made a requisition on Gov. Kirkwood for the return of Coppie to Virginia. This requisition was defective in form and in substance, probably intentionally made so, in order that a warrant should be refused, and then a clamor made over it, for the purpose of "firing the Southern heart." At all events, Coppie was not surrendered under it to the Virginia authorities. On the contrary, the young men of Pedee formed themselves into a military company for Coppie's protection, which numbered seventy-five active members, not including those who were *ready* to act, but did not attend its meetings. This company, the members of which were all well armed, had its ramifications in various parts of the surrounding country, and a sharp look-out was kept on the movements of Mr. Camp, (the Virginia officer charged with Coppie's capture,) who was evidently a placid gentleman, worried by no passion for seeing strange and noted places, for he never as much as made his appearance within ten miles of Pedee, though that settlement then, next to Harper's Ferry and Charlestown, engaged public attention more than any other.

As soon as the requisition for Coppie reached the Governor at Des Moines, the following despatch was sent, post-haste, to Pedee:

“DES MOINES, Jan. 24, 1860.

MR. PAINTER:—There is an application for young Coppie from the Governor of Virginia, and the Governor here will be compelled to surrender him. If he is in your neighborhood, tell him to make his escape from the United States.

YOUR FRIEND.”

Who despatched the courier with the above advice, (which Coppie followed so far as to leave Pedee soon after,) is not positively known to the writer, but probably Col. Ed. Wright and Hon. J. W. Cattell knew something about it, and it was said that Mr. Grinnell had his best horse lamed on the occasion.

Before their execution, Cook and Coppie each communicated with their friends at Pedee. Coppie's letter, which is quite long, is dated Dec. 10th, 1859, six days before his execution. It contains no evidence of fear on the part of its writer, but is devoted to the correction of false statements and impressions made by the newspapers, his wishes as to the final disposition of his body, apologies to friends for not writing to them individually, commendations of the sheriff and jailer who had him in custody, and allusions to the bounteous fare provided for him and his fellow-prisoners, chiefly by sympathizing friends at a distance. He says, “To-day we have received a box of nick-nacks from Philadelphia, and some of the citizens here send us in a pie now and then; so you may know we live fat, but it is only fattening us up for the gallows,—rather poor consolation.”

Cook's letter is written the day before his execution, and is as follows:

“CHARLESTOWN JAIL, VA., Dec. 15, 1859.

Mr. and Mrs. James Townsend and family:

MY DEAR FRIENDS.—I have time only to scratch a few words of remembrance, as a token that the happy past—your generous friendship and your love—is not forgotten by the stranger to whom your affection gave the endearing name of son and brother,—that the memory of all your kindness is still fresh and green upon the page of his memory.

We struck a blow for the freedom of the slave. We failed, and those who are not already dead, must die, and that upon the scaffold. One more day, and the scenes of life for me will close forever.

Remember me kindly, when I have passed the vale of shadows, where I hope in a few years to meet you. Accept my love, my God-speed and my last farewell. In the soul's affection, now and ever yours, JOHN E. COOK.”

MEMOIR OF GENERAL CROCKER.

Marcellus Monroe Crocker, whose portrait adorns the frontispiece of this number of *THE ANNALS*, was born on the 6th of February, 1830, in Johnson County, Indiana, where his early life was spent, in such occupations and amid such scenes as usually beguile the tender years of a western farmer's son.

In 1844, he removed with his father's family, to Fairfield, Jefferson County, Iowa, and two years later, on the recommendation of Augustus Caesar Dodge, then a Senator in Congress from the infant State of Iowa, he was appointed a cadet in the United States Military Academy at West Point. After two years creditably spent at the academy, he was suddenly called home by the death of his father. Seeing his mother but poorly provided for, with a noble self-sacrifice, he at once resigned his cadetship, that he might the better assist her in the support of herself and his sisters,—thus voluntarily renouncing the pomp of an epauletted soldier's life,—so attractive to a youth of eighteen with Crocker's taste and talents for the profession of arms.

In 1850, Crocker, then twenty years of age, entered upon the study of the law, and was also married to a young lady whose heart he had won by relating another than the Story he was reading at the law office. His previous studies at West Point being a good basis for those of the law, his quick and comprehensive mind, with this advantage, was enabled at once to grasp the great principles of jurisprudence, and he was accordingly admitted to the bar the following year.

The same year that he was licenced to practice, he opened an attorney's office in Lancaster, Keokuk County, where he pursued his profession honorably and successfully till 1854, when he removed to Des Moines, and was soon afterwards recognized as one of the leading lawyers of the State.

When the rebellion broke out, Crocker was among the first to respond to the President's call for seventy-five thousand soldiers, by raising the first military company organized in central Iowa, which was incorporated into the 2nd Iowa In-

fantry, of which he became the first major, by the direct vote of the regiment itself, with which rank he served till the following September, when he was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel. On the 30th of October, 1861, he was commissioned a full colonel, and given the command of the 13th Iowa Infantry, then organizing at Camp McClellan. He remained in command of his regiment till the battle of Shiloh occurred, when the commander of the brigade to which the 13th was attached being wounded and disabled early in the action of the first day, Crocker, as the next senior officer, took his place.

Shortly after the battle of Shiloh, the renowned "Iowa Brigade," composed of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Iowa Infantry, was formed, and its command assumed by Crocker—he being the ranking colonel in it. Much of the celebrity which this brigade acquired, is due to the discipline and *esprit de corps* given it by its first commander, who, though just and generous, was of a naturally irascible temper, made still more irritable by constant ill-health. None knew better than Crocker himself, of this defect in his character, and he was ever ready to make amends for any harsh word into which momentary warmth might betray him. When a fit of passion took possession of him, in the change assumed by his features, his nose would appear pale and flattened, and the boys of the "Iowa Brigade," who adored him for his well known goodness of heart, and for the many dangers and glories he had shared with them, would nevertheless joke at the expense of Crocker's nose, and call it the "Brigade Barometer"—saying, after the manner of the almanacs, if Crocker's nose was natural in hue and shape, "fair weather" might be expected; if white and flat, "*look out for storms.*"

On the 29th of November, 1862, Crocker was appointed a Brigadier General, but the confirmation of his appointment by the Senate was deferred till the following March, up to which latter date, he remained in command of the "Iowa Brigade." Gen. Grant's army was about moving for the rear of Vicksburg when Crocker received his commission as

Brigadier, and he was immediately put in command of the 7th Division of the 17th Army Corps, which, under him, greatly distinguished itself at the battle of Jackson on the 14th of May, and bore a conspicuous part at the battle of Champion's Hill on the 16th of May, 1863.

Shortly after the capture of Vicksburg, Gen. Crocker was assigned to the command of Natchez, Miss., and from thence led an expedition to Harrison's Landing, La. He accompanied Gen. Sherman in his expedition, in the early part of 1864, from Vicksburg to Meridian, and in the spring of the same year began the Atlanta campaign with the 17th corps. However, his health became so wretched, and his strength so prostrated, that he was obliged to leave the field, after accompanying the army as far as Rome, Ga., and with the hope of improving his physical condition, accept a command in the department of New Mexico. Here his health improved, and at his own request, he was ordered to report to the commander of the department of the Cumberland in the spring of 1865. His anxiety to return to the field and to active duty, induced him to start from New Mexico too early in the season, and, as a consequence, before his journey was finished, his health was worse than ever. On his retirement from his New Mexican command, which included the custody of a large number of Indian prisoners, Gen. Carleton, commanding the department, issued a special order, complimenting Gen. Crocker in the highest terms for the able and judicious manner in which he had discharged his responsible duties there.

By the time Crocker had reached the Missouri river, the Army of the Cumberland was well nigh disbanded. So, after resting a short time at his home in Des Moines, on the 6th of August 1865, he started for Washington, to report for orders. It proved to be his last visit to his family, for on the 26th of the same month he died at Willard's Hotel, in Washington City, of the slow but certain destroyer, consumption, which for so many years had harassed and hindered him,

and never loosened its grasp but to mock and secure a tighter hold of its victim.

His remains were taken to Des Moines, where they were buried by the citizens of the State Capital with imposing and appropriate ceremonies.

Gen. Crocker was a little above the average height, of slender, active frame. He was sought out by all within the sphere of his acquaintance, as an agreeable, quaint-spoken companion, full of pleasant sayings for his friends. He was impetuous, warm-hearted and generous, and brave beyond suspicion. He was married three times, and leaves behind him children, and a widow to whom he was married in 1855.

In 1860, Gen. Crocker united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and remained a member of that religious body up to the time of his entering the service, yet never made a public profession of religion; but his devotion to his mother and sisters—providing as he did for the former till her death, and for the latter till their settlement in life; the faithful manner in which he discharged every duty, and the resignation and fortitude with which he bore his sufferings and met his death, attest that his life was acceptable to God, as it was useful to his fellow-citizens and glorious to his country.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Capt. A. A. Stuart, of Ottumwa, the author of the popular volume, "Iowa Colonels and Regiments," will accept our thanks for the use of the steel-plate engraving of General Crocker, whose portrait appears in this number.

The Annual Meeting of the State Historical Society, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, will take place at the State University, in Iowa City, on the evening of the first Tuesday of next December.

Judge Grant, of Davenport, has been invited, and has signified his intention, to deliver a public lecture before the State Historical Society, at Iowa City, some time during the approaching winter.

A copy of THE ANNALS for 1866 will be sent in exchange to any person supplying the Editor with the *April* number for 1864.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Vol. V. IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1887. No. I.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTHERN AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN

BY J. J. HERRON

LATE MAJOR-GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE ARMY OF THE SOUTHERN

CHAPTER THIRD.

Continued from Page 121.

All commanders are very naturally disposed to speak as favorably as possible of their own cause and success, and as disparagingly as may be of their enemies. This report of Price puts as favorable a view as could well have been done on his retreat. Each commanding officer states his own interpretation, in the way of account, with rebel Generals, as with a tolerably correct statement. Some of the erroneous points may be briefly mentioned:

His statement that Missouri had been admitted as an equal member of the Confederate States, was always claimed to be truth by the rebel government. After the Missouri State convention, elected more than a year before the subject, had decisively refused to secede, and fugitive rebellion of the state legislature, before the rebellion, and with only limited powers, in no way as great as those of the convention, and the rebel army of the extreme south at Nashville, a remote and obscure point in the extreme south-

J. J. Herron

MAJ. GEN. F. J. HERRON

THE
ANNALS OF IOWA

BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. V. IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1867. No. I.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN
IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,

LATE LIEUTENANT AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

CHAPTER THIRD.

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All commanders are very naturally disposed to speak as favorably as possible of their own cause and success, and as disparagingly as may well be of their enemies. This report of Price puts as favorable a view as could well have been done upon his retreat. Although abounding in false statements and misrepresentation, in the way so common with rebel Generals, it is withal a tolerably correct statement. Some of its erroneous points may be briefly mentioned.

His statement that Missouri had been admitted as an equal member of the Confederate States, was always claimed to be truth by the rebel government. After the Missouri state convention, elected more especially to consider the subject, had decisively refused to secede, a small and fugitive rebel fraction of the state legislature, a body elected before the rebellion, and with only limited powers, in no way as great as those of the convention, assembled within the lines of the rebel army at Neosho, a remote and obscure point in the extreme south-

western corner of the state, and undertook to declare Missouri out of the Union and in the Confederacy, when nearly the whole of its territory was held by the Union army. This step was necessary among the rebel leaders, to give their cause in Missouri even a color of law among their ignorant populace and soldiers. Right or wrong they would adhere to it. But were secession legal, under such circumstances it would be absurd to claim such action, by such a contemptible and illegal body, to have been that of the people of the state of Missouri, when entirely unratified by them, in the face of the contrary decision of their sovereign convention, and more especially when so contrary to all previous and subsequent action of the state.

The loss suffered by Price, of guns, stores, &c., before reaching Cassville, he may have considered as "unworthy of mention in any respect;" but it is not true, as he impliedly states, that he was not attacked until reaching Cassville. Neither is it true that the two armies were greatly unequal in numbers. It is difficult to perceive in what manner he could have repulsed his enemy "upon every occasion with great determination and gallantry," when that enemy was continuously driving him in a headlong flight to Arkansas. His exceedingly modest estimate of his own loss, may be true, but is more probably false. We may suppose that the commander of a fugitive and closely pursued army, may not very accurately be able to know the loss of an enemy, when he has been constantly driven before that enemy for nearly two hundred miles, never once even holding a contested point, or possessing any of the usual means by which commanders estimate the loss of their foes. We know in this instance the light nature of the Union loss, and when General Price informs us that he "knows" it "to be ten times as great" as his own, we may know that he utters a deliberate falsehood.

On March 6th, 7th and 8th, was fought the battle of Pea Ridge, by the rebels called Elkhorn, of which, the official reports are given, as furnishing the best and most accurate account of that terrible contest.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE BATTLE OF PEA RIDGE—THE PRELIMINARY REPORT OF GENERAL CURTIS.

“HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, }
PEA RIDGE, ARK., March 9.

[By Telegraph from Springfield, Mo. March 10, to Major General H. W. Halleck,]

General:—On Thursday the 6th instant, the enemy commenced an attack on my right, assailing and following the rear guard of the detachment under General Sigel to my main lines on Sugar Creek Hollow; but he ceased firing when he met my reinforcements about four P. M.

During the night I became convinced he had moved on so as to attack my right or rear; therefore, early on the 7th, I ordered a change of front to the rear, on my right, which thus becoming my left, still rested on Sugar Creek Hollow. This brought my line across Pea Ridge, with my new right resting on the head of Cross Timber Hollow, which is the head of Big Sugar Creek. I also ordered an immediate advance of cavalry and light artillery under Col. Osterhaus, with orders to attack and break what I supposed would be a reinforced line of the enemy. This movement was in progress, when the enemy, at eleven A. M. commenced an attack on my right. The fight continued mainly at these points during the day; the enemy having gained a point, hotly contested by Col. Carr, at the Cross Timber Hollow; but entirely repulsed, with the fall of the commander, Gen. McCulloch, in the centre, by our forces under Col. Davis. The plan of attack on the centre was gallantly carried forward by Col. Osterhaus, who was immediately sustained and superceded by Col. Davis' entire division, supported also by Gen. Sigel's command, which had remained till near the close of the day on the left. Colonel Carr's division held the right under a galling and continuous fire all day. In the evening, the firing having entirely ceased in the centre, and there having been none on the left, I re-inforced the right by a portion of the second division, under General Asboth.

Before the day closed I was convinced the enemy had concentrated his main force on my right. I therefore commenced another change of my front forward, so as to face the enemy where he had deployed on my right flank in strong position. The change had been only partially effected, but was fully in progress, when at sunrise on the 8th, my right and centre renewed the firing, which was immediately answered by the enemy with renewed energy along the whole extent of line. My left, under General Sigel, moved close to the hills occupied by the enemy, driving him from the heights, and advancing steadily towards the head of the hollows. I immediately ordered the centre and right wing forward, the right turning the left of the enemy, and cross firing on his centre. This final position enclosed the enemy in an arc of a circle. A charge of infantry extending throughout the whole line completely routed the whole rebel force, which retired in great confusion, but rather safely, through the deep impassable defiles of Cross Timber. Our loss is heavy. The enemy's can never be ascertained, for the dead are scattered over a large field, and their wounded too, may many of them be lost and

perish. The foe is scattered in all directions, but I think his main force has returned to Boston mountains. General Sigel followed towards Keitsville, while my cavalry is pursuing him towards the mountains, scouring the country, bringing in prisoners, and trying to find the rebel Maj. Gen. Van Dorn, who had command of the entire force at this battle of Pea Ridge. I have not as yet the statements of dead and wounded so as to justify a report, but I will refer you to a dispatch I will forward very soon. The officers and soldiers in this command have displayed such unusual gallantry, I hardly dare to make distinctions. I must, however, name all of my commanders of divisions. General Sigel, who gallantly carried the heights and drove back the left wing of the enemy; Brig. General Asboth, who is wounded in the arm, in his gallant effort to reinforce the right; Colonel and acting Brig. General Davis, who commanded the centre where McCulloch fell on the 7th, and pressed forward the centre on the 8th; Colonel and acting Brig. Gen. E. A. Carr, who is also wounded in the arm and was under continuous fire of the enemy during the two hardest days of the struggle. Also commanders of brigades, Cols. Dodge, Osterhaus, Vandever, White, Schaffer, and Greusel, distinguished for their gallantry. For that of others, I must refer you to reports of division commanders. I must also tender my thanks to my staff officers, Capt. T. I. McKenny A. A. A. General; Captain W. H. Stark, and Capt. John Ahlefeldt, and Lieut. J. M. Adams, and — Stitt, all acting aids, and Lieut. A. Hoepfner my only engineer officer. All the staff officers did gallant service in carrying orders and aiding in their prompt execution.

Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Ohio and Missouri may proudly share the honor of victory which their gallant heroes won, over the combined force of Van Dorn, Price and McCulloch at Pea Ridge, in the Ozark mountains of Arkansas.

I have the honor to be, General,

Your obedient servant

SAMUEL R. CURTIS,

Brigadier General.

THE FINAL REPORT OF GENERAL CURTIS, COMMANDING THE ARMY.

*“Captain:—*The brief telegraphic report which I gave on the 9th inst. is not sufficient to present even the general outline of the battle of Pea Ridge, and, with the reports of my commanders of divisions, I now submit a more general detail.

My pursuit of General Price brought me to Fayetteville, Arkansas. The entire winter campaign from the 26th January to this time, including the march from Rolla to the Boston mountains 240 miles, was attended with continual exhibitions of toil, privations, conflict and gallantry, some of which I have telegraphed to headquarters, and may hereafter deserve more full development. After reaching Arkansas the forces of General Price were rapidly reinforced by regiments which had been stationed in Arkansas and the Indian territory. I therefore expected these combined forces would return upon us to give us battle, and in conformity with the orders of the General [Halleck] of the 22d February, I selected Sugar Creek as the strongest of several strong places taken from the enemy, to make a stand against any and all odds.

I reported my force to you on the 12th February, after Colonel Davis' division had joined me, at 12,095 men, and 50 pieces of artillery, including 4 mountain

howitzers. My long line of communications required garrisons at Marshfield, Springfield, Cassville and Keitsville, besides a constant moving force to guard my train. My force in Arkansas on the 7th inst., was therefore not more than 10,500 cavalry and infantry, with 49 pieces of artillery including the mountain howitzers, one piece having been sent out into Missouri and thus prevented from joining us in the battle.

The scarcity of forage and other supplies made it necessary for me to spread out my troops over considerable country, always trying to keep it within supporting distance, convenient to rally on the positions selected for battle.

On the 4th of March this force was located as follows: The 1st and 2nd Divisions under Generals Sigel and Asboth were four miles south-west of Bentonville at Cooper's [McKreissick's] farm, under general orders to move round to Sugar Creek about 14 miles east. The 3d Division under Col. Jefferson C. Davis, acting Brigadier General, had moved and taken position at Sugar Creek under orders to make some preparatory arrangements and examinations for a stand against the enemy. The 4th Division was at Cross Hollows under command of Col. E. A. Carr, acting Brigadier General; my own headquarters were also at this place, which is about 12 miles from Sugar Creek on the main telegraph road from Springfield to Fayetteville.

Large detachments had been sent out from these several camps for forage and information, one from Cross Hollows to Huntsville under command of Col. Vandever, and three from Cooper's [McKreissick's] farm to Maysville and Pineville.

One of these under Major Conrad with one piece of artillery and about 250 men did not reach us till after the battle. All the others came in safe and joined in the engagement.

The enemy had taken position in the Boston Mountains, a high range that divides the waters of White River from the Arkansas.

General Price had rallied the forces that had fought at Carthage, Wilson's Creek, and Lexington, augmented by his exertions to recruit in Missouri during the winter. On his arrival from Springfield in Arkansas, he reported to Governor Rector that between four and five thousand of these had joined the Confederate service, previous to his leaving Springfield. The circulation of all manner of extravagant falsehoods on his way, induced the whole country to leave their homes, and for fear we would kill them thousands joined his ranks.

General McCulloch brought at least eleven regiments to the field, and General Pike five.

Besides these regularly organized Confederate troops which General Price met in Arkansas, there were many companies and regiments of Arkansas volunteers, most of the country people being required to take up arms. From this data and the general opinion of the country, I estimate the force of the enemy to have been at least fifty or forty thousand. This was the force in and near Boston mountains, rallying to drive us from Arkansas and Missouri.

The two armies thus constituted and located were within hearing of each other's cannon, about 30 miles apart. I submit an accompanying map showing some of the topographic features of the country on the roads which we travelled.

Our troops were weary and somewhat exhausted in their long forced marches,

and frequent conflicts. Our cavalry had specially suffered in the breaking down and loss of horses. But our troops were generally well armed, drilled, and anxious to encounter the enemy at any reasonable hazard. They were all intelligent, ardent, flushed with our repeated successes in many encounters on our way, and all conscious of the righteousness of their country's cause.

The arrival of Major General Van Dorn on the 2d of March, in the camp of the enemy, was the occasion of great rejoicing and the firing of 40 guns. The rebel force was harangued by their chiefs with boastful and passionate appeals, assuring them of their superior numbers and the certainty of an easy victory. Despatches were published falsely announcing a great battle at Columbus Ky., in which we had lost three gun boats and twenty thousand men; and thus the rebel hordes were assured the occasion was now opened to drive the invaders from the soil of Arkansas, and give a final and successful blow for a Southern Confederacy.

The fifth of March was cold and blustering. The snow fell so as to cover the ground. No immediate attack was apprehended, and I was engaged writing. About two o'clock P. M., scouts and fugitive citizens came informing me of the rapid approach of the enemy to give me battle. His cavalry would be at Elm Spring some twelve miles distant that night, and his artillery had already passed Fayetteville. Satisfied of the truth of the report, I immediately sent couriers to General Sigel and Colonel Vandever, and ordered them to move immediately to Sugar Creek, where I also ordered Colonel Carr to move with his Division.

I also sent you a despatch which may have been lost with other mail matter which I have since learned was captured by the enemy. I told you I would give them the best reception possible.

All my messengers were successful in delivering their orders. Col. Carr's Division moved about 6 P. M. Col. Vandever had intelligence of the movement of the enemy before my messenger reached him, and made immediate changes in his march so that with great exertions he arrived on the 6th. General Sigel deferred his march from Cooper's [McKreisk's] farm till two o'clock in the morning of the 6th, and at Bentonville tarried himself with a regiment and battery till he was attacked about 9 A. M. I arrived at Sugar Creek at 2 o'clock A. M. on the 6th, and immediately detailed parties for early morning work in felling timbers to obstruct certain roads to prevent the enemy from having too many approaches, and to build works to increase the strength of my forces. Col. Davis and Col. Carr, early in the day, took their positions on the high projecting hills commanding the valley of the creek leaving the right of the line to be occupied by the 1st and 2nd Divisions, which were anxiously expected.

The valley of the creek is low and from a quarter to a half a mile wide. The hills are high on both sides, and the main road from Fayetteville by Cross Hollows to Keitsville is quite a detour, but it also comes up the Sugar Creek valley; a branch however takes off and runs nearly parallel to the main telegraph road some three miles from it. The Sugar Creek valley therefore intercepts all these roads.

The 3d and 4th Divisions had, before noon of the 6th, deployed their lines, and cut down a great number of trees which thoroughly blockaded the roads on the left. Later in the day I directed some of the same work to be done on the

right. This work was in charge of Col. Dodge who felled trees on the road which ran parallel to the main road to which I have before referred. This proved of great advantage as it retarded the enemy some two hours in their flank movement. Breast works of considerable strength were erected by the troops on the headlands of Sugar Creek as if by magic, and a battery near the road crossing was completely shielded by an extensive earth work erected under the direction of Col. Davis by a pioneer company commanded by Capt. Snyder. About two o'clock P. M. General Asboth and Col. Osterhaus reported the arrival of the 1st and 2d Divisions.

This good news was followed immediately by another report that Gen. Sigel, who had remained behind with a detachment, had been attacked near Bentonville and was quite surrounded by the enemy's advance forces. I immediately directed some of the troops to return to his relief. In the mean time he had advanced with his gallant little band fighting its way within three or four miles of our main forces. The two Divisions [1st and 2d] turned back in double quick, and a large cavalry force also started, all being anxious to join in a rescue of their comrades in peril.

Part of the 1st Division, under Col. Osterhaus, soon met the retreating detachment and immediately opened fire with artillery and infantry, which checked the further advance and terminated the action for the day. In the retreat and final repulse, which occupied several hours, our loss was some twenty killed and wounded.

The enemy must have suffered more, as our artillery had telling effect along the road and the rebel graves in considerable numbers bore witness of the enemy's loss.

The firing having ceased I sent back other troops that had joined the movement and designated the positions on the right which were promptly occupied by the 1st and 2d Divisions. Our men rested on their arms confident of hard work before them on the coming day. The accompanying map of the battle ground will fully illustrate the positions then and subsequently assumed. In my front was the deep broad valley of Sugar Creek forming the probable approach of the enemy, our troops extending for miles and generally occupying the summits of headlands on Sugar Creek. In my rear was a broken plateau called "Pea Ridge," and still further in my rear the deep valley of Big Sugar Creek or "Cross Timbers." My own headquarters and those of Generals Sigel, Asboth and other commanders of Divisions, were near Pratt's house, the lines "A," "B," and "C," show the different fronts assumed during the progress of the battle.

The approach by Bentonville brought the enemy to my extreme right, and during the night of the 6th and 7th, he began a movement round my flank by the road before mentioned which crosses Pea Ridge some three miles north-west of the main telegraph road.

I ascertained in the morning this flank movement of the enemy, which I perceived was designed to attack my right flank and rear. I therefore immediately called my commanders of Divisions together at Gen. Asboth's tent, and directed a change of front to the rear, so as to face the road upon which the enemy was still moving. At the same time I directed the organization of a detachment of

cavalry and light artillery supported by infantry to open the battle by an attack from my new centre on the probable centre of the enemy, before he could fully form. I selected Col. Osterhaus to lead this central column, an officer who displayed great skill, energy and gallantry each day of the battle.

The change of front thus directed, reversed the order of the troops, placing the 1st and 2nd Divisions on the left, their left still resting on Sugar Creek, Osterhaus and the 3d Division in the centre, and the 4th Division became the extreme right; while I was explaining the proposed movement to commanders, and Col. Osterhaus was beginning to rally and move forward his attacking column, a messenger brought me intelligence that my picket, commanded by Major Weston, of the 24th Missouri, had been attacked by infantry. This was at Elk Horn tavern where the new right was to rest; Col. Carr being present, he was ordered to move into position and to support the Major as soon as possible.

This was the commencement of the second day's fight. It was about half past ten o'clock, and the officers separated to direct their several commands.

The fire increased rapidly on the right and very soon opened in the centre. After visiting the right where I perceived the enemy was making a vigorous attack, and finding Col. Carr under a brisk fire of shot and shell coolly locating and directing the deployment, I returned to my central position near Pratt's house and sent orders to Col. Davis to move near to Col. Carr to support him. In the mean time Col. Osterhaus had attacked the enemy and divided his forces, but he was soon pressed with greatly superior numbers that drove back our cavalry and took one flying battery which had advanced with it. The Colonel however was well supported by his infantry, and soon checked a movement that threatened to interrupt the deployment of other forces. I considered the affair so imminent, I changed my order to Col. Davis and directed him to move to the support of the centre which was his proper place according to my order for the change of front. My new line was thus formed under the enemy's fire, the troops generally moving in good order and gallant bearing. Thus formed the line was not continuous but extended entirely across Pea Ridge, the Divisions in numerical order from left to right, Col. Osterhaus remaining in command of a detachment and operating with Col. Davis in resisting McCulloch and McIntosh who commanded the enemy's force in the centre. I did not err in sending Col. Davis to this point, although Col. Carr on the right also needed reinforcements. The battle raged in the centre with terrible fury. Col. Davis held the position against fearful numbers, and our brave troops nobly stood or charged in steady lines. The fate of the battle depended on success against this flank movement of the enemy, and here, near Lee Town, was the place to break it down. The fall of Generals McCulloch, McIntosh, and other officers of the enemy who fell early in the day, aided us in our final success at this most critical point, and the steady courage of officers and men in our lines chilled the ardor and broke down the hordes of Indians, cavalry, and infantry, that were arrayed against us.

While the battle thus raged in the centre the right wing was sorely pressed, and the dead and wounded were scattered over the field. Col. Carr sent for reinforcements, and I sent a few cavalry and my body guard with the little mountain howitzers under Major Bowen. These did good service at a most critical peri-

col. I urged Col. Carr to stand firm, that more force could be expected soon. Subsequently Col. Carr sent me word that he could not hold his position much longer. I could then only reply by sending him the order to "Persevere." He did persevere, and the sad havoc in the 9th and 4th Iowa and Phelps' Missouri regiment, and Major Weston's 24th Missouri, and all the troops in that Division, will show how earnest and continuous was their perseverance. Seeing no sign of approaching foes by the telegraph road, I sent him three pieces of artillery and a battalion of infantry of Col. Benton's command (part of the third Division) which had been located at Sugar Creek to guard the approach. Each small accession to the 4th Division seemed to compensate an over-powering force. As to the left, I was repeatedly informed it stood safe and firm although threatened by the foe. About 2 P. M. my aid Capt. Adams, who had communicated with that wing, informed me he had just seen Gen. Sigel and Asboth on Sugar Creek and there was still no attack in that quarter and no appearance of an enemy. About this time the enemy's forces melted away in the brushy centre and the fire gradually ceased.

Believing the left and centre no longer menaced, and the enemy was concentrating on the right, I again sent word to Col. Carr that he would soon be reinforced. I had now resolved to bring up the left and centre to meet the gathering hordes near Elk Horn Tavern. To inform myself of the condition of the extreme left, I went in person to that point. On my way I ordered forward the remainder of Col. Benton's command, three pieces and a battalion which had remained guarding the crossing of the main telegraph road.

I found Generals Sigel and Asboth with the troops on the hill near the extreme left, where all was quiet, and the men, not having been under fire, fresh and anxious to participate in the fight.

It was now safe to make a new change of front so as to face Big Sugar Creek. I thereupon ordered this force forward. Gen. Asboth moved by the direct road to Elk Horn Tavern, and Gen. Sigel went by Lee Town to reinforce Davis if need be; but to press on to re-inforce Carr if not needed, in the centre. Both Generals moved promptly. I accompanied General Asboth, collecting and moving forward some straggling commands that I found by the way. It must have been near five o'clock when I brought this force to the aid of Col. Carr. He had received three or four shots, one a severe wound in the arm, many of his field officers had fallen, and the dead and wounded had gradually reduced his force. He had been gradually forced back near half a mile, and had been about seven hours under constant fire. His troops were still fiercely contesting every inch of ground. As I came up the fourth Iowa were falling back for cartridges, in line, dressing on their colors in perfect order. Supposing with my reinforcements I could easily recover our lost ground, I ordered the regiment to halt and face about. Col. Dodge came up explaining the want of cartridges, but informed of my purpose, I ordered a bayonet charge, and they moved again with steady nerve to their former position when the gallant 9th [Iowa] was ready to support them. These two regiments have won imperishable honors. Gen. Asboth had planted his artillery in the road and opened a tremendous fire on the enemy at short range. The 2d Missouri infantry also deployed and earnestly engaged the ene-

my. About this time the shades of night began to gather around us, but the fire on both sides seemed to grow fiercer and more deadly. One of my body guard fell dead, my orderly received a shot and Gen. Asboth was severely wounded in the arm. A messenger came from Gen. Sigel saying he was close on the left and would soon open fire. The battery of Gen. Asboth ran out of ammunition and fell back. This caused another battery that I had located on the right of the road to follow this latter fearing a want of support. The infantry however stood firm or fell back in good order, and the batteries were soon restored, but the caissons got quite out of reach. The artillery firing was renewed however and kept up till dark, the enemy firing the last shot, for I could not find another cartridge to give them a final round. Even the little howitzers responded "no cartridges." The enemy ceased firing and I hurried men after the caissons and more ammunition. Meantime I arranged the infantry in the edge of the timber with fields in front, where they lay on their arms and held the position for the night. I directed a detail from each company to bring water and provisions, and thus without a murmur these weary soldiers lay, and many of them slept within a few yards of the foe, with their dead and wounded comrades scattered around them.

Darkness, silence and fatigue soon secured to the weary, broken slumber and gloomy repose.

The day had closed with some reverses on the right, but the left had been unassailed, and the centre had driven the foe from the field.

My only anxiety for the fate of the next day was the new front which it was necessary to form by my weary troops. I directed Col. Davis to withdraw all the remainder of his Division from the centre and move forward so as to occupy the ground on Carr's immediate left. Although his troops had been fighting hard most of the day and displayed great zeal, energy and courage, at 12 o'clock at night they commenced their movement to the new position on the battlefield, and they too, soon rested on their arms. Nothing further had been heard from Gen. Sigel's command, after the message at dark, that he was on or near the left. His detour carried him round a brushy portion of the battlefield that could not be explored in the night. About two o'clock he reported at my headquarters with his troops, who he said were going to their former camp for provisions. The distance of his camp, some two miles further, was so great I apprehended tardiness in the morning, and urged the General to rest the troops where they were at my headquarters and send for provisions as the other troops. This he readily concurred in, and those troops bivouaced also for the night.

The arrangement thus completed to bring all four of my Divisions to face a position which had been held in check all the previous day by one, I rested certain of the final success on the coming day.

The sun rose above the horizon before our troops were all in position, and yet the enemy had not renewed the attack. I was hardly ready to open fire upon him as the 1st and 2d Divisions had not yet moved into position.

Our troops that rested on their arms in the face of the enemy, seeing him in motion could not brook delay, and the centre under Colonel Davis opened fire. The enemy replied with terrible energy from new batteries and lines which had been prepared for us during the night. To avoid raking batteries, the right wing

fell back in good order but kept up a continuous fire from the new position immediately taken. The 1st and 2d Divisions soon got under way and moved with great celerity to their position on the left. This completed the formation of my third line of battle. It was directly to the rear of the first, and was quite continuous, much of it on open ground. We then had our foe before us, where we all knew our ground.

The broken defiles occupied by him would not admit of easy evolutions to repel such as could be made by us on the open plain. Victory was inevitable. As soon as the left wing extended so as to command the mountain, and rest safely upon it, I ordered the right wing to move forward so as to take position where I placed it the night previous. I repaired myself to the extreme right and found an elevated position considerably in advance, which commanded the enemy's centre and left. Here I located the Dubuque battery and directed the right wing to move its right forward so as to support it and give direction to the advance of the centre right wing. Capt. Hayden soon opened a fire which proved most galling to the foe and a marker for our line to move upon. Returning to the centre I directed the first Iowa battery under Captain David to take position in an open field where he could also direct a fire on the central point of the enemy. Mean time the powerful battery of Captain Welfley and many men were bearing on the cliff, pouring heavy balls through the timber near the centre, splintering great trees and scattering death and destruction with tempestuous fury.

At one time a battery was opened in front of Haydens battery, on the extreme right, so near us that I could not tell whether it was the enemy or an advance of Hayden, but riding nearer I soon perceived its true character, and directed the 1st Iowa and the Peoria battery, Captain Davidson, to cross fire on it, which soon drove it back to the common hiding place, the deep ravines of Cross Timber Hollows.

While the artillery was thus taking position and advancing upon the enemy, the infantry moved steadily forward. The left wing advancing rapidly soon began to ascend the mountain cliff from which the artillery had driven most of the rebel forces. The upward movement of the gallant 36th Illinois, with its dark blue line of men and gleaming bayonets, steadily rose from base to summit, when it dashed forward into the forest driving and scattering the rebels from these commanding heights. The 12th Missouri, far in advance of others, rushed into the enemy's lines bearing off a flag and two pieces of artillery. Everywhere our line moved forward and the foe as gradually withdrew. The roar of cannon and small arms was continuous and no force could then have withstood the converging line and concentrated cross fire of our gallant troops. The enemy was out-flanked on both wings and his centre overpowered. Our guns continued some time after the rebel fire had ceased, and the rebels had gone down into the deep caverns through which they had begun their precipitate flight.

Finally our firing ceased. The enemy had suddenly vanished. Following down the main road which enters a deep canon, I saw some straggling teams and men running in great trepidation through the gorges of the mountains. I directed a battery to move forward, which threw a few shots at them, followed by a pursuit of cavalry comprised of the Benton Hussars and my escort from Bow-

en's Battalion which was all the cavalry convenient at the time. General Sigel also followed in this pursuit towards Keitsville, while I returned trying to check a movement which led my force north, where I was confident a frightened foe was not likely to go. I soon found the rebel force had divided and gone in every direction, but it was several hours before I learned that the main force after entering the canon had turned short to the right, following obscure ravines which led into the Huntsville road in a due south direction.

General Sigel followed some miles north towards Keitsville firing on the retreating force that ran that way. Col. Bussey with cavalry and the little howitzers followed beyond Bentonville.

I camped on the field and made provisions for burying the dead, and care of the wounded.

The loss in the several divisions was as follows:

	Commissioned Officers.			Private volunteers.			Total.
	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	
First Division		4	2	11	89	38	144
Second Division	3	3		17	60	36	119
Third Division	4	18		42	256	9	329
Fourth Division	6	29	2	95	491	78	701
Third Iowa Cavalry		1		24	18	9	59
Bowens Battalion		1		1	2	2	2
	13	56	4	190	916	172	1351

This sad reckoning shows where the long continued fire was borne, and where the public sympathies should be most directed. The loss of the enemy was much greater, but their scattered battalions can never furnish a correct report.

The reports of Division and other officers of their killed and wounded of my command are all submitted, with such details as were seen or understood by local commanders. They give interesting incidents and notice many deserving heroes. I mentioned in my telegraph report of the 9th March and I now repeat the names of those who have done distinguished service. These are my commanders of Divisions, Generals Sigel and Asboth, Col. and acting Brigadier Gen. Davis, and Colonel and acting Brigadier General Carr. They commanded the four Divisions. I also again present commanders of Brigades, Cols. Dodge, Osterhaus, Vandever, White, Schaffer, Pattison and Greusel. The three first named I expressly commend. I also renew the just thanks due to my staff officers; Capt. T. I. McKenny, A. A. A. General, Capt. W. H. Stark, Captain John Ahlefeldt, Lieut. J. M. Adams, and Lieut. Stitt, all acting aids. Also Lieut. A. Hoepfner my only engineer. To these I must now add Major Bowen who commanded my body guard and with the mountain howitzers did gallant service in every battlefield, in the pursuit, and especially at "Pea Ridge." Captain Stephens, Lieut. Madison and Lieut. Crabtree, of this battalion, also deserve honorable mention. Major Weston of the 24th Mo., Provost Marshal in camp and in battle, did gallant service. Lieut. David, Ordnance Officer on my staff, took charge of the first Iowa Battery after Captain Jones was wounded and did

signal service. I must also thank my commanders of Posts who supported my line of operation and deserve like consideration as their duties were more arduous; Col. Boyd at Rolla; Col. Waring at Lebanon; Col. Mills at Springfield, and Lieut. Col. Holland at Cassville.

To do justice to all I would spread before you the most of the rolls of this army, for I can bear testimony to the almost universal good conduct of officers and men who have shared with me the long march, the many conflicts by the way, and final struggle with the combined forces of Price, McCulloch, McIntosh, and Pike under Major General Van Dorn at the battle of Pea Ridge.

I have the honor to be very Respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL R. CURTIS,

Major General."

Capt. N. H. McLEAN,

Assistant Adjutant General.

CHAPTER FIFTH.

THE REPORT OF GENERAL FRANZ SIGEL.

"HEADQUARTERS 1st and 2d Divisions,
CAMP PEA RIDGE, ARKANSAS, March 15, 1862. }

"General:—I have the honor to lay before you the following reports in regard to the actions of the 1st and 2d Divisions from the third to the 9th day of this month.

1st. Expedition to Pineville on the 5th of March. On the evening of the 5th the main body of the two Divisions was encamped near McKreisick's farm three and a half miles south-ward of Bentonville, and one mile from the fork of the roads leading west to Maysville, and north-east to Pineville, Missouri. The 2d Missouri under Col. Schaffer and one company of cavalry were stationed at Osage mills, (otherwise called Smith's mills) five and a half miles south east of McKreisick's farm, whilst our pickets guarded all the other avenues to the camp.

For the purpose of reconnoitering the country towards the Indian territory, and to detain the rebels of south-west Missouri to follow Price's army by the state line road, Major Conrad with five select companies of infantry, sixty men of cavalry, and two pieces of Welfley's battery, was ordered to proceed on the first day to Lindsays Prairie, where he arrived in the evening, sixteen miles south-west of McKreisick's farm, on the scout (the 5th) to Maysville, and to return on the 3d day to our camp.

Such was our position on the 5th when I received orders from you to send a detachment of cavalry to Pineville where there were said to be two or three hundred rebels who disturbed and endangered the Union people of McDonald county. I directed Major Meszaros with eighty men to march at 10 o'clock P. M. on the north-western road to Pineville whilst Capt. Keilmanssegge was sent to Maj. Conrad at Maysville to lead his sixty men of cavalry with one piece of artillery and twenty infantry, at 10 o'clock in the night, from Maysville to Rutledge and Pineville, and to act in concert with Major Meszaros. A home guard company stationed between Pineville and Keitsville was ordered to occupy at night the

roads leading to Neosho and Kent, and thereby prevent the secesh to escape in that direction.

Major Meszaros and Capt. Von Keilmansegge should approach the town from the east, south-east and south-west. It was understood that these detachments should attack the town simultaneously at 5 o'clock in the morning. Just a few minutes before 10 o'clock in the evening; when Meszaros was prepared to leave the camp, I received news from Col. Schaffer at Osage mills, that his pickets posted in the direction of Elm Spring were fired upon by the enemy. This in addition to your own despatches, reporting the enemy's forces at Fayetteville, and a strong party of cavalry advancing towards Middletown, and besides this, your order to march to Sugar Creek, made me at once aware of the dangerous position of my command. I therefore ordered Col. Schaffer to break up his camp immediately, to send the cavalry company to Osage Spring, to cover his right flank, and to march with his regiment to Bentonville, leaving Osage Springs to the right, and McKreisick's farm to the left. All other troops I ordered to be prepared to march at 2 o'clock in the morning.

In regard to the expedition to Pineville, it was too late to countermand the movement under Capt. Von Keilmansegge, and I therefore ordered Major Meszaros to begin his march and accomplish his task, with his own detachment and that of Capt. Von Keilmansegge, but to return to Sugar Creek as quickly as possible without running his horses, so that they could be of some use in the ensuing battle.

Major Conrad was made aware of our situation and instructed to join us at Sugar Creek by some circuitous road leading north-east. The result of the expedition was not very great, but satisfactory. The attack was made according to the instructions given, and at the precise time, but only one Captain, one Lieutenant, and fifteen men of Price's army were found in the town, and made prisoners; the others had left some days previously.

The commands of Maj. Meszaros and Capt. Von Keilmansegge [arrived] safely on the 6th in our camp at Sugar Creek, bringing with them their prisoners. Unfortunately they had to leave behind and to destroy a printing press and types, taken at Pineville, as the roads they took were too bad to bring this important material along. Major Conrad with his detachment found his way to Keitsville and Cassville, which place he left on the 9th and arrived at the former place with Colonel Wright some time after I had opened the road to Cassville on the pursuit of Price's forces, which retired from Keitsville to Berryville.

II. Retreat from McKreisick's farm by Bentonville to camp Halleck * on Sugar Creek.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 6th the troops encamped at McKreisick's farm moved forward under Bentonville in the following order:

Advance guard under General Asboth.

1 Company of 4th Mo. cavalry (Fremont Hussars.)

2d Ohio Battery under command of Lieut. Chapman.

15th Mo. volunteers under command of Col. Joliat.

*Not camp Halleck, camp Halleck was at Cross Hollows.

Train of 1st and 2d Divisions, escort and guarded by detachments of the respective regiments.

The 1st Division under Col. Osterhaus.

The flying Battery.

5th Mo. cavalry (Benton Hussars), and the

36th Illinois cavalry, Capt. Jenks.

Before leaving camp I detached Lieutenant Shepherd, of Co. "A," Benton Hussars, with twenty men from Osage Springs to communicate with Col. Schaffer, and to bring news to Bentonville as soon as the enemy would approach that place.

The advance guard of General Asboth arrived at Bentonville at 4 o'clock when I directed him to halt until the train came up more close. He then proceeded to Sugar Creek, followed by the train. Meanwhile the 2d Missouri, Col. Schaffer, and one part of the 1st Division arrived in town. I ordered this regiment as well as the 12th Mo. under command of Major Wangelin, the Flying Battery under Captain Elbert, and the whole disposable cavalry force under Col. Nemett, comprising the Benton Hussars, the 36th Illinois cavalry under Captain Jenks, and a squad of thirteen men of Fremont Hussars under Lieut. Fred. Cooper, to occupy and guard the town to let the whole train pass, and remain at my disposal as a rear guard.

At 8 o'clock the train had passed the town and was moving on the road to Sugar Creek. With the intention not to be too close to the train and awaiting report from Lieut. Shephard's pickets at Osage Springs, two hours elapsed, when (ten minutes after ten) it was reported to me that large masses of troops, consisting of infantry and cavalry, were moving from all sides towards our front and both flanks.

After some observation I had no doubt that the enemy's advance guard was before us; I immediately called the troops to arms and made them ready for battle. As Bentonville is situated on the edge of Osage prairie, easily accessible in front, and covered on the right and left and rear by thick woods and under brush, I ordered the troops to evacuate the town and to form on a little hill north of it. Looking for the 2d Missouri I learned to my astonishment, that it had left the town by a misunderstanding of my order.

I am glad to say this matter is satisfactorily explained by Col. Schaffer, but at the same time, I regret to report that this regiment was ambuscaded on its march and lost in the conflict thirty seven men in dead, wounded and prisoners.

The troops now left to me, consisted of about eight companies of the 12th Mo., with an average strength of forty five men; five companies of Benton Hussars, and five pieces of the Flying Battery, in all about six hundred men. The troops I directed to march in the following order:

Two companies of the 12th at the head of the column, deployed on the right and left as skirmishers, followed by the Flying Battery: one company of the same regiment on the right, and one on the left of the pieces, marching by the flank and prepared to fire by ranks to the right and left, the remainder of the regiment behind the pieces; two companies of cavalry to support the infantry on

the right and left, and the rest of the cavalry under command of Col. Nemett, with one piece of artillery, following in the rear.

In this formation, modified from time to time according to circumstances, the column moved forward to break through the lines of the enemy, who had already taken position in our front and on both flanks whilst he appeared behind us in the town, in line of battle reinforced by some pieces of artillery.

The troops advanced slowly, fighting and repelling the enemy in front, flankwards and rear, wherever he stood or attacked, from the moment we left the town at 10½ in the morning until 3½ in the afternoon, when we met reinforcements, the 2d Mo., 25th Illinois, and a few companies of the 44th Illinois. We sustained three regular attacks and were uninterruptedly in sight and under the fire of the enemy. When the first reinforcements had arrived, I knew that we were safe, and left it to the 25th and 2d Mo., and afterwards to Col. Osterhaus, to take care of the rest which he did to my satisfaction.

It would take too much time to go into detail of this most extraordinary and critical affair; but as a matter of justice I feel it my duty to declare, that according to my humble opinion, never troops have shown themselves worthier to defend a great cause than on this day of the 6th of March.

III. Battle of the 7th near Leesburg [Leetown] and on Pea Ridge.

In the night of the 6th the two Divisions were encamped on the plateau of the hills near Sugar Creek, and in the adjoining valley separating the two ridges extending along the creek. The 2d Division held the right, and the 1st the left of the position, fronting toward the west and south-west in order to receive the enemy should he advance from the Bentonville and Fayetteville road. Col. Davis' division, forming the centre, was on our left, and Col. Carr covered the ground on the extreme left of our whole line.

Early in the morning, report came in that troops and trains of the enemy were moving the whole night on the Bentonville road around our rear towards Cross Timbers, thereby endangering our line of retreat and communication to Keitsville, and separating us from our reinforcements and provision trains.

This report was corroborated by two of my guides, Mr. Pope and Mr. Brown, who had gone out to reconnoitre the country. I immediately ordered Lieut. Schramm of my staff, to ascertain the facts, and to see in what direction the troops were moving. On his return he reported that there was no doubt in regard to the movement of a large force of the enemy in the aforesaid direction. You then ordered me to detach three pieces of the Flying Battery to join Colonel Bussey's cavalry in an attack against the enemy in the direction of Leesville [Leetown], Col. Osterhaus was directed to follow him, with three regiments of infantry and two batteries.

At about 11 o'clock the firing began near Elk Horn Tavern and Leesville.

To see how matters stood, I went out to Col. Carr's Division and found him a short distance beyond the tavern engaged in a brisk cannonade, several pieces partly disabled and partly without ammunition were returning whilst another advanced from the camp. The enemy's fire was directed to the place where I halted. I ordered two pieces of the battery which came up to take position on an elevated ground to the left and to shell the enemy. After a few shots the fire of the

enemy opposite our position became (position on an elevation) weaker and I sent the two pieces forward to join their battery. I then returned to look after my own troops, and passing along the road met the Iowa 3d cavalry which had been sent in advance of Col. Osterhaus and which now escorted their Lieut. Colonel, who was severely wounded, back into camp. I immediately sent to you, to order the regiment back to Leesville, which order was given and the regiment returned.

I met Lieut. Gasson of the Flying Battery who reported to me, that our cavalry had been driven back by an overwhelming force and our three pieces taken by the enemy. As there was no infantry to support them I now ordered Major Meszaros and the two other pieces of the Flying Battery to reinforce Col. Osterhaus, but during their march I learned Col. Davis had been directed to advance with his whole Division to Leesville, which induced me to send only Major Meszaros to that point, and directed the two pieces of the Flying Battery to act as a reserve, and to join the troops left in their encampment. Proceeding to the camp to find out what was going on there and whether we were safe in our rear (toward Bentonville) I found the following troops assembled in their respective positions; the 17th Mo., and a detachment of sixty men of the 3d Mo., the 25th and 44th Illinois, two pieces of Weldley's Battery, (12 pounders), two companies thirty sixth Illinois cavalry, and nearly the whole 2d Division, comprising the 2d and 15th Mo., Carlin's Battery, and two companies of the Benton Hussars. It was about two o'clock in the afternoon when the cannonading and musket firing became more vehement and when you ordered me to reinforce Col. Carr at Elk Horn Tavern and Col. Davis and Col. Osterhaus near Leesville, as both forces, especially those at Leesville were according to your reports pressed hard and losing ground. I therefore sent General Asboth with four companies of the 2d Mo., under Col. Schaffer, and four pieces of the 2d Ohio Battery under Lieut. Chapman to assist Col. Carr. Major Poten with the 17th Mo., one company of the 3d Mo., two companies of the 15th Mo., two pieces of the Flying Artillery, under Capt. Elbert, and two companies of the Benton Hussars, under Major Heinrich, I ordered to advance on the Sugar Creek road toward Bentonville to demonstrate against the rear of the enemy. Two pieces of the 2d Ohio Battery with six companies of the 2d Mo. remained in their position to guard the camp, and two companies of the 44th Illinois, with twenty men of the 36th Illinois cavalry under Captain Russell were sent forward in a north-western direction to remain there as a picket between Leesville and the Sugar Creek road.

With all other troops, the 15th Mo., the 25th and 44th Ill., and the two pieces of Capt. Weldley's Battery, I marched to Leesville to reinforce Col. Davis and Osterhaus. My intention was to throw back the enemy from Leesville into the mountains and towards Bentonville, and then by a change of direction to the right to assist Gen. Asboth and Col. Carr by deploying on their left.

[To be Continued.]

SOUTHERN BOUNDARY OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

[Concluded from page 753.]

After the county of Scuyler was organized, about the first of January 1846, Samuel Riggs, the sheriff of Davis county, had put into his hands a writ of attachment against the property of an individual on the tract of land in dispute, and while attempting to serve the writ, he was arrested by the sheriff of Scuyler county on a charge of attempting to execute the functions of his office in Missouri, and was required to give security for his appearance at the next term of the court in that county. A few days after this, another attempt was made by a large number of men from Missouri to resist the execution of a process in the hands of the sheriff of Davis county, but without success, for the sheriff and his *posse*, though inferior in numbers, executed the writ and secured the property attached.

This dispute, about who had jurisdiction over this tract of country, had a bad influence in the community, and caused many reckless and desperate characters to rendezvous in that vicinity with the hopes that in the contest between the authorities, they might escape the punishment justly due their crimes.

The arrest of the sheriff of Davis county called forth a special message from Gov. Clark, then governor of the territory, to the legislature of Iowa, which was then in session, and they passed a special law authorizing the governor to draw upon the territorial treasurer for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, and that the sum or any amount thereof which he might think proper, should be placed at his discretion for the employment of counsel to manage and defend all cases in which the territory or any of the citizens thereof should be a party on the one side and Missouri or the authorities of that State on the other, growing out of this difficulty.

The court of Scuyler county convened at Lancaster, the county seat, on the ninth of May, and an indictment was

found against Riggs, who immediately appeared and answered thereto in discharge of his bail.

David Rorer, of Burlington, a gentleman of high legal talents, was employed by Gov. Clark on behalf of Iowa, to defend Riggs. Rorer attended this term of the court to defend Riggs, but from a desire on the part of both parties to defer judicial action in the case till an adjustment of the disputed boundary question could be effected, the case was continued till the next term of the court, and Riggs was discharged upon his own individual recognizance, and he was subsequently discharged entirely.

To compensate Riggs for his trouble and expense, the Iowa legislature passed a law authorizing him to file his petition in the District Court of Davis county, claiming compensation for his time and expenses in defending himself against all prosecutions which had been commenced against him by the authorities of Missouri, for exercising his office on the disputed territory; and they provided that the court should hear the case and determine the amount which was justly due Riggs, and the amount so determined was directed to be paid out of the State treasury.

On the 17th of June 1844, Congress passed an act respecting the northern boundary of Missouri, in which it was provided, that the governor of Iowa by and with the advice and consent of the council of the territory, should appoint a commissioner to act in conjunction with a commissioner to be appointed by the State of Missouri, and the two were to select a third person, and it was made their duty to ascertain, survey and mark out the northern boundary of Missouri, and to cause plats of their survey to be returned to the Secretary of State of the United States, and to the Secretary's office of Missouri and Iowa,—which plats were to be accompanied with their proceedings in the premises. The commissioners were empowered to employ surveyors and other hands necessary to accomplish the survey, and the line established and ratified by them or any two of them, was to be final and conclusive, and to be and remain as the northern bound-

dary line of that State. But it was provided that this act should not go into effect until it should be assented to by Missouri and Iowa. Iowa was willing to concede to this proposition, and the legislature of Missouri passed an act assenting to this mode of settling the difficulty, but the governor of Missouri, John C. Edwards, placed his veto on the bill, and it failed to become a law. The governor's objection to this mode of settling the difficulty, seemed to be that it involved legal rights, and should be adjudicated by a judicial tribunal.

After this, application was made by both contending parties to Congress, to pass a law authorizing them to institute a suit in the Supreme Court of the United States, and have the controversy judicially settled.

This application was made on the part of Missouri by an act passed by the legislature on the 25th of March 1845, and on the part of Iowa by a memorial of her Council and House of Representatives, passed on the 17th of January 1846, in which both parties asked for "the commencement and speedy determination of such a suit as might be necessary to procure a final decision by the Supreme Court of the United States, upon the true location of the northern boundary of that State." Congress respected these requests and passed the necessary law.

After the passage of the law by Congress, authorizing the settling of the dispute in the Supreme Court, the legislature of Iowa passed an act empowering the governor to agree with Missouri for the commencement of such a suit as might be necessary to procure from the Supreme Court of the United States a final decision upon the true location of the southern boundary of the State.

This act made it the duty of the governor to cause to be procured all evidence which might be necessary to the legal and proper decision of such a suit, and to employ counsel and do whatever else might be necessary to maintain the rights of the State. Charles Mason was employed on the part of Iowa, who hunted up and prepared the testimony for the

trial, and he got Thomas Ewing of Ohio, to assist him in arguing the case before the court.

The State of Missouri filed the original bill against the State of Iowa, and the State of Iowa filed a cross-bill against Missouri.

This case was tried at the December term of 1848, and the Supreme Court decided that the line as surveyed by Sullivan, was the northern boundary of Missouri, which decision gave Iowa all the territory she claimed.

The court appointed Henry B. Hendershot of Iowa, and Joseph C. Brown of Missouri, commissioners to run out and mark the boundary line. Brown having died before the work was commenced, Robert W. Wells, was appointed in his place, but he resigned the trust, and William G. Minor received the appointment of commissioner on the part of Missouri.

The commissioners, for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the survey, met at St. Louis in March 1850, and selected their surveyors. William Dewey was selected on the part of Iowa, and Robert Walker for Missouri. The commissioners made the arrangement to meet with their surveyors and other parties at the point where Sullivan had established the north-west corner of Missouri. They left their respective homes on the tenth of April, and met on the twenty-eighth.

To aid them in their work before they started, they obtained from the office of the Surveyor General at St. Louis, a copy of the field notes of Sullivan's survey, but the space of nearly thirty-four years having elapsed since this work was done, the marks of the survey being nearly all obliterated, they could not readily find the spot they sought. No precise traces of the old north-west corner remained; the witness trees to it were on the margin of a vast prairie, and had apparently been destroyed years before; consequently its exact position could not be ascertained from anything visible near the spot.

The point known as the old north-west corner of Mis-

souri, was the northern termination of Sullivan's line, running north and south, run by him in 1816, and was one hundred miles north of the mouth of the Kansas river, and the point at which he turned east, run to the Des Moines river. His field notes showed that his miles were numbered north from the Kansas river, and east from the north-west corner of the State, beginning anew at that corner. Finding no conclusive evidence of the exact site of the required corner, they undertook to trace those lines for the purpose of finding some evidence of the old survey.

Near the supposed spot of the location of the 99th mile corner on the north line, they found a decayed tree and stump which corresponded in course, distance and description, with the witness trees to that corner, and cutting into the tree they saw what they supposed to be the remains of an old blaze, upon which was preserved a part apparently of the letter M. This supposition was verified by their measuring two miles further south to a point which they found to be Sullivan's 97th mile corner from one witness tree, which was perfectly sound, the marks upon it two or three inches beneath the bark, were plain and legible. On the east line they found the witness tree to the third mile corner, the wood upon which the marks had been inscribed, was decayed, but their reversed impression appeared upon the new growth, which covered the old blaze, and was cut out in a solid block. Prolonging these lines three miles from the points thus determined, their intersection was assumed as the required corner, and at that point was planted a monument designating the north-west corner of Missouri as the boundary existed before acquiring that tract of land known as the "plat purchase," lying between the old west line of that State and the Missouri river, which point was found to be in the north-east quarter of section thirty-five, in township sixty-seven north, range thirty-three west; in latitude forty degrees thirty-four minutes and forty seconds north, and in longitude about ninety-four degrees and thirty minutes west from Greenwich.

At this point they planted a large cast-iron pillar, weighing between fifteen and sixteen hundred pounds, four feet six inches long, twelve inches square at the base, and eight inches at the top. This pillar was legibly marked with the words "Missouri" on the south side, "Iowa" on the north side, and "State line," on the east.

From this corner they ran due west, keeping on the same parallel of latitude on which the pillar was erected, till they reached the Missouri river.

They commenced the survey on the 24th of May, and reached the river, a distance of sixty miles and sixty-one chains, on the 12th of July.

At the terminus of the sixtieth mile, as near the bank of the Missouri river as the perishable nature of the soil would admit, they planted a monument similar to the one erected at the old north-west corner of Missouri, the words "State line," facing the east.

The commissioners then returned to the old north-west corner and commenced to run the line east, and by close examination they were enabled to discover abundant blazes, and many witness trees of the old survey, by which they easily found and re-marked the line run by Sullivan in 1816.

The surveying of the eastern portion of the line was commenced on the 13th of August, and terminated on the 18th of September, it being a distance of one hundred and fifty miles forty-one chains and eight links, which with the sixty miles and sixty-one chains first surveyed, makes the southern boundary of the State between the Missouri and the Des Moines rivers, two hundred and eleven miles thirty-two chains and eight links.

Near the west bank of the Des Moines river, where the boundary terminates, on the line was planted a cast-iron pillar similar to the other two, with the words "State line," facing to the west. The line was also designated by cast-iron pillars four feet long, eight inches square at the base and five inches at the top, placed at intervals of thirty miles apart, and one four feet long, seven inches square at the base

and four at the top, at intermediate spaces of ten miles apart; all of which pillars mark in iron monument every ten miles the whole length of the boundary line.

Sullivan's line in some places was found to deviate from a true east and west line, which was corrected by the surveyors.

The iron pillars were planted in Sullivan's line as found at the particular points, but as the line was bending in the ten mile spaces between the pillars, it was found necessary to erect wooden posts at the termination of each mile, in order to mark the line with more accuracy.

In the prairies, the mile posts are marked with the letters B. L., facing the east, the letter I. facing the north, and the letter M. facing the south, and the number of the mile on the west face of the post. Where timber exists the number of the mile is marked on witness trees, or pointers with letters appropriate to each stake, there being one tree marked on each side of the line, whenever it was possible so to do. The front of each witness tree is marked with the letters B. L. In all cases where the posts are set in mounds, the post is invariably nine links west, to designate it from other surveys.

This line as surveyed and designated under the direction of the commissioners Hendershot and Minor, was adjudged and decreed by the Supreme Court to be the true and proper boundary line between Missouri and Iowa. And thus closed a long and vexed dispute between the two authorities about the extent of their jurisdiction.

To defray the expenses of establishing and running this line, the State of Iowa and the State of Missouri, each placed at the disposal of their commissioner the sum of two thousand dollars. But this was not sufficient to meet their expenses, for they were engaged at the work one hundred and eighty days, and the Supreme Court allowed the commissioners each the sum of ten dollars per day for their services and two dollars per day for their expenses, and each of the surveyors eight dollars per day.

These allowances with other expenses made the survey

cost over ten thousand dollars, which left over three thousand dollars a piece for each of the States to pay. While the bill making the appropriations to meet these expenses was pending before the legislature, an incident happened which may not be uninteresting to mention.

Upon presenting to the legislature of Iowa the bill of items making up the aggregate of the expenses, the items of eight and twelve dollars per day for services, appeared to some of the members to be rather an exorbitant charge, particularly as they only got three dollars per day for their services, and the allowance of those bills met with much opposition. Hendershot at the time was a member of the Senate, and as he was dependent on the appropriations for his pay, he took much interest in getting it through the legislature. Seeing the opposition with which it met and fearing it might be defeated, he applied to George G. Wright, (who was also a member of the Senate, and afterwards Supreme Judge,) for his influence to assist in passing the bill. Wright hesitating a few moments, replied: "Well, Henry, I had as lieve help you steal as any man, but I really think you are dipping a little too deep into the public crib."

On examining the decree of the court, it was found that they were not the private charges of the individuals, but that the Supreme Court had ordered and decreed that the State of Missouri should pay over the sum of \$3,514.76, and that the State of Iowa should pay over the sum of \$3,514.76 to the commissioners Henry B. Hendershot and William G. Minor, in final and full discharge of their portion respectively of costs and expenses.

The legislature did not feel disposed to controvert the order of the court, and the appropriation was made, and this was an end of the controversy.

THE ORIGIN AND INTERPRETATION OF THE NAMES OF THE RIVERS AND STREAMS OF CLAYTON COUNTY.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

[Continued from page 759.]

Our last communication having closed with the origin of the name of Carlin Creek, we find upon resuming the subject that we have reached the waters of Cedar Creek, a stream rising on the high land prairie in the vicinity of the town of Garnavillo, and flowing southward until it reaches the waters of the Turkey, distant about ten miles from the source of the creek. For several miles this stream flows through a narrow valley bounded upon each side by high mountainous hills, covered with a dense growth of timber. It received its name from John Finley, who in the summer of 1834, made an exploration of the stream with a view to a discovery of its manufacturing powers; finding the sides and craggy summits of its high hills canopied by a luxuriant growth of the red cedar, he gave to the stream the name of Cedar Creek. There is a tributary of this stream known by the name of Read's Branch; this stream received its name from Robert R. Read, who settled upon the prairie at the head waters of the branch in 1839. Capt. Read will long be remembered as the popular clerk (for many years) of the Board of County Commissioners, when that power was in existence, and subsequently for many years clerk of the District Court. In consideration of his many years of faithful official service, the Hon. Judge Williams, when defining the boundaries of the civil townships of the county, bestowed upon the most central one of them the name of "Read Township." Capt. Read was an Englishman by birth, and for many years a resident of the frontier; he had seen the march of civilization approach him from the east, and heard the first echoes of the woodman's axe reverberate among the forest solitudes of Iowa "as westward it took its way." He died a few years since at Garnavillo and was honored with the masonic rites of burial, being a member of that fraternity.

About three miles above the mouth of Cedar Creek, the Wayman Branch coming from the south unites its waters with the Turkey. This stream received its name from Col. William W. Wayman, who was the first white man that settled in the county of Clayton. He was a native of New Hampshire, a man of liberal education and polished manners; in his habits and in the expression of his face, it was easy to detect one of those freaks of human nature that occasionally appears among the descendents of the Pilgrims of New England disturbing the purity of the Saxon blood, by portraying in every lineament the American characteristics of the Nar-a-gan-set or the Wam-pa-noag. Among white men he was reticent, watchful and restless. In the society of the Indian, he was authoritative, stern and commanding. He never performed any manual labor other than that which pertained to the indoor affairs of his house. The Indian, the half-breed and the hunter, regarded him as a mysterious being; they would toil and labor for him without any other reward than the pleasure of being near his person. The largest portion of his lifetime had been spent upon the frontier in the society of the Indian and the hunter, and yet he could never be prevailed upon to give any information concerning the Indians, their manners and customs, or traditions. The intimacy and social intercourse that we had had with him for a number of years on the border, only seemed to render more impenetrable the shield of mystery that he had woven around the events of his life. He was the father of a half-breed daughter, whom he educated.

To detail the discoveries that we made in after years concerning the history of this person, would be too voluminous and romantic for the historical columns of the Annals.

In the fall of 1845, about the midnight hour of a dreary day, we received from the hands of an Indian runner, the following communication:

"Come quick, I am dying. Ann will give you my keys,
W. W. WAYMAN."

We hastened to him, but he was dead when we reached his residence. The keys unlocked, in part, the history of a strange adventurous life, and told us that his name was "William Wallace Hutcherson," a descendent of the "Mayflower."

About a mile above the Wayman Branch the waters of Elk Creek after flowing in a northerly direction about eight miles, empty into the Turkey. This stream received its name from Louis Reynolds, who in the summer of 1834, while exploring the creek in search of a mill site, came upon a herd of elk that were mossing in its waters, from which circumstance he named the stream Elk Creek. Reynolds was a bachelor of a romantic turn of mind, who manifested on all social occasions, the most extravagant politeness. His educational attainments seemed to centre in a knowledge of "Goethe's Sorrows of Werter," a small volume of which he constantly carried about his person, and which had been so liberally saturated with coon's oil and deer's tallow, that much of its contents had become wholly obliterated. Enough, however, remained to enable him, as he believed, to triumph in discussion, no matter what the subject might be. In the fall of 1835, near the close of a day's hunt, we came upon his cabin situated upon the Blue Belt, and was invited to place our rifle on the gun rack. During the early part of the evening an Indian came in with a ham of venison which he wished to exchange for corn meal. Reynolds had just succeeded in extracting a splinter from beneath the nail of one of his fingers, which had become located there while in the act of scraping from the bottom of his meal barrel material sufficient to make a dodger for two, and accordingly the Indian could not be accommodated. But as Reynolds stood in need of the venison, it occurred to him that he could satisfy the Indian by reading to him a page or two from his inexhaustible book, the "Sorrows of Werter." Accordingly he took the ham, hung it up, and after seating the Indian upon a keg, squatted himself down in the chimney corner, where, by leaning in a sideling manner towards the blaze of the fire, he was enabled to read from the Tentonic volume, occasion-

ally pausing to explain and gesticulate away the difficulties that seemed to obscure the latent beauties of some flowing passage. The Indian who could understand nothing, had fixed his eyes intently upon the fire, while his mind seemingly in its efforts to grasp the subject, had plunged into the most profound thought upon some other theme. Reynolds after having amply paid for the ham, as he believed, arose, and taking the Indian by the arm led him to the door, where, with a profuse display of politeness, he thanked him for the venison. The Indian after casting a sorrowful glance back in the direction of the meat, departed.

Now Reynolds, had but one shirt in the world, a calico garment with an ample display of ruffles running perpendicularly through the centre of its bosom, and having learned that a family would locate in his neighborhood in a few days, among which, there was a female of an attractive character, he at once determined to be ready to receive them; accordingly he had just completed the washing of his shirt in the creek and had hung it upon a bush to dry,—in the morning the garment was gone. The few mockasin tracks in the vicinity of the bush, bespoke the visitation of an Indian, incapable of appreciating the "Sorrows of Werter." Reynolds soon after left the country.

There is a tributary of the Elk known as "Wolf Creek," it received its name from Dennis Quigley, who was the first settler upon the stream. During the first evening of his residence here, a surprise party of wolves called upon the few sheep that he had brought with him, and welcomed them to their new home. From which circumstance he honored the creek with the name of its inhabitants.

About a mile above the Elk, Volga River unites its waters with the Turkey. This stream, which is about thirty-five miles in length, rises in the centre of Fayette County. During the early settlement of the country it was known by the name of the South fork of Turkey. In 1836 when M. Lyon established by survey the township lines of northern Iowa, he bestowed upon it the name of Volga River, which was

adopted by the settlers of the county. It is one of the most beautiful streams of northern Iowa. There are a number of towns and villages situated upon its banks, among which none more prominent than the town of Fayette in Fayette County. It is here that the "North Iowa University" is situated. The stream is sometimes called Classic Volga, from the following literary incident. A student from Wisconsin attending the University, had prepared a poem to be delivered at the closing exhibition of the institute. His fellow students who had manifested some skepticism as to the arcadian qualities of the people of Wisconsin, stood all on envious tip-toe, eager to hear its sentiment and delivery, while Professor Brush who had just been inaugurated, felt that the fame of his University was soon to sweep through the moaning pine forests of Wisconsin, pausing for a time to recuperate among the ample fisheries of the State, that it might take its way with wider, loftier flight through town and hamlet,—westward ho. The Badger Boy, proud of his native State, self-poised and confident, ascended the rostrum and commenced his poetic essay as follows:

"There where the classic Volga goes
With logs and sticks and overflows,
And in the farm-house runs its nose—"

Here the professor commenced coughing so loud and incessant that nothing more of the poem could be heard. Sufficient however was preserved to secure for our beautiful Volga the proud literary prefix, "Classic."

A short distance from the mouth of the Volga, there is a tributary known as Bear Creek; it received its name from the following hunting incident. Missouri Dixon and his brother Samuel having started a large bear in the timber of Turkey River in the winter of 1838, followed its foot prints in the snow until they reached the vicinity of this stream, where they separated, Missouri following the trail and his brother making a circuit in the hope of meeting the bear. Soon after they parted Missouri came up with the animal, which had coiled down to sleep beneath an overhanging ledge

of rock. He fired, and wounding the bear, it immediately turned upon him, when he fled in the direction of the creek. Dixon was wont to tell the adventure thus: "For a half mile there was something more than daylight between us, and if Sam had'nt fired just as I was crossing the creek, there would have been an old bear hunter spoilt."

A short distance above Bear Creek, Doe Creek unites its waters with the Volga. This stream received its name from Benjamin Smith, an experienced hunter, who during his first hunting visit to the stream, killed a doe while in the act of leaping across it; this incident gave to the creek the name it bears.

Two miles further up, the Volga receives the waters of Honey Creek. Dennis Quigley who abandoned a brief home upon Wolf Creek, in consequence of the hostility of its inhabitants to the wool-growing business, established his permanent home upon this stream, where he still resides. The great quantity of honey found in the forest trees adjacent to the creek prompted him to bestow upon it the name of Honey Creek. Dennis, who is a genuine Yankee, disguised under an Hibernian cognomen, has held many official positions with credit to himself and the county. The young swarm that has gone forth from his apiary, have settled around the old gum, and are waxing rich in worldly possessions, as well as acting their part with credit to the parent hive.

A little further on, we hear the rippling sound of Hewet's Creek as it comes through the forest to swell the waters of the Volga. This stream received its name from Joseph Hewet, who settled upon its headwaters in 1839. At the time of his settlement here, the nearest resident to him was distant about eighteen miles. Hewet was born and raised upon the frontier of Missouri, and was a hunter in the full and rounded acceptation of the word. We knew him early and well. Among the many hunters of the border with whom we have been acquainted, he alone could have stood forth as the representative of Cooper's ideal hero of the pioneers. He would often say to us with a dejected expression of the

face: "The country will soon be overrun with settlers and all the game driven towards the west." As the settlements drew nearer to him, he listened for a time to the distant tinkling of the cow-bell, and then mournfully shouldering his rifle, turned towards the setting sun, calling to his companions, "Here pups, away dogs, ye'll be foot sore afore ye see the ind of your journey."

A short distance above this stream we meet the waters of Nagel's Branch, which receives its name from John Nagle, who located here about the year 1841, being the first settler in that part of the county. Mr. Nagle is still in the occupancy of his early location here, and has been eminently successful as a practical farmer. The little stream that bears his name, will preserve to posterity many pleasing reminiscences of one of Clayton's earliest pioneers.

Mink Creek, after winding its way through a liberal portion of the county of Fayette, plunges into the Volga within the limits of Clayton, a few yards from the boundary, the largest portion of this stream being in the county of Fayette. The origin of its name cannot be traced outside of the archives of that county, which are securely kept in an iron chest.

We now return to the mouth of the Volga, to resume our way along the windings of the Turkey. Should we communicate with THE ANNALS again, it will be to conclude the origin of the names of the streams of Clayton, that we may yield to other correspondents the space that we have occupied in recounting a few of the remembrances of other days.

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MAJOR GENERAL F. J. HERRON.

Francis Jay Herron, late Major General U. S. V., whose portrait we publish in this number of the ANNALS, is a native of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. He was born February 17, 1831; was educated at the Western University of Pennsylvania, graduated in 1853, and two years afterwards took up his residence at Dubuque, Iowa, where the beginning of the war of the rebellion found him engaged in the business of banking.

He seems to have had a love for the discipline and exercises incident to the discharge of military duties, for long before the war he had helped to organize and was in command of a military company known as the "Governor's Greys."

He entered early and earnestly into the contest on the side of the government in its struggle with traitors, and seems to have been among the first to recognise the inevitableness of the military conflict pending; for as early as December, 1860, he made a tender of the Governor's Greys to the government. This was the first offer of troops to the government, as appears from the letter of Hon. Joseph Holt, in his acceptance of the company. No requirement of duty was made, however, and in April, 1861, upon the issuance of President Lincoln's proclamation calling for 75,000 volunteers, the company was tendered to Gov. Kirkwood, of Iowa, and accepted, and immediately mustered into the State service and left on the 22d of the same month for the rendezvous at Keokuk, and on the 14th of May were mustered into the U. S. service as company I, of the 1st regiment Iowa volunteers. One month from this date commenced the actual campaigning at the West.

The 1st Iowa was among the forces sent to Hannibal, Mo., to aid in opening the Hannibal and St. Jo. R. R., then held by the rebel forces of Gov. Claiborne Jackson. From Hannibal it was moved to Macon City; from thence to Renick; from thence to Booneville, where it was joined to the forces from St. Louis under Gen. Lyon, and then commenced that tedious and eventful march to Springfield, in pursuit of the

afterwards famous Sterling Price, who here began that career of successful retreats which distinguishes his military record throughout the war.

Throughout this campaign, Captain Herron was in command of his company, and always on duty. He had his first experience "under fire" at Dug Springs. He was also in the skirmishes at McCullough's Store and Forsythe. At the battle of Wilson's Creek, where the Iowa 1st covered itself with glory for its coolness and bravery, Captain Herron was conspicuous among the officers of the regiment for steadiness and soldierly conduct in the thickest of the fight.

He was mustered out with his regiment, August 23, and very soon afterward commissioned by Gov. Kirkwood Lieut. Col. of the 9th Iowa Infantry, and immediately again took the field. Very soon after joining his regiment the command of it devolved upon him, in consequence of the absence of its Colonel, Vandever, who had not yet been relieved of the discharge of important duties as member of Congress; and who upon his resignation of his seat and return to the army, was immediately assigned to the command of a brigade, leaving Lieut. Col. Herron still in command of the regiment.

The 9th Iowa became, in the fall of 1861, a part of the army of Gen. Curtis, known as the "Army of the Southwest," and in the famous Arkansas campaign made a brilliant reputation, doing splendid fighting at Sugar Creek and in the severe and desperate conflict of Pea Ridge. To its cool and intrepid leader, the regiment owed greatly for its gallant behavior and remarkable discipline in these encounters.

"Of the bravery of Lieut. Col. Herron, in immediate command of the Iowa 9th, too much cannot be said. He was foremost in leading his men, and in coolness and daring never excelled, rallied them to repel the repeated attacks of the enemy," was the report made of him by the brigade commander, Col. Vandever.

In July, 1862, he was commissioned and confirmed a Brigadier General, and soon afterward assigned by Gen.

Schofield to the command of a brigade stationed at Rolla, Mo. He marched to Springfield, thence to Cassville, where he was assigned to the command of the 3d division "Army of the Frontier."

Always awake and disposed to improve any opportunity to strike for his cause, on the night of the 19th of October, with the cavalry of his command, he marched fifty miles and attacked the rebel Gen. Marmaduke, and was successful in dispersing the rebel force and capturing his entire train and camp equipments.

November 20 found him in command of the 2d and 3d divisions, "Army of the Frontier." Soon afterward occurred the fierce and sanguinary battle of Prairie Grove, one of the fiercest encounters of the war.

A brief account of some of the incidents and circumstances of this engagement will serve well to illustrate a leading trait of character of the subject of our sketch.

December 3, 1862. General Herron was encamped with his command, the 2d and 3d divisions of the Army of the Frontier, at the old battle ground of Wilson's Creek. General Blunt, with the 1st division of the same army, was 122 miles southward, at Cane Hill, Arkansas. The rebel General Hindman, who had been collecting and organizing a large force for the purpose, moved to the attack and made his appearance in the front of Blunt, but only occupied his attention with a small portion of his force, making a feint of preparation for attack, while with the main body of his command he made a detour with the view of gaining his rear and intercepting General Herron, whom he well knew would be marching to the assistance of Gen. Blunt, hoping thus to meet and destroy these two commands in detail. This manœuver was successful, so far as having gained Blunt's rear and placed his army on the road by which Gen. Herron must approach, and the march to intercept him was immediately begun.

Herron, in the meantime, received Blunt's despatch of the approach of the enemy, and so prompt was his action that within three hours after its receipt, a large part of his com-

mand was on the march toward the point of danger, and with such celerity was his column pushed forward, that a distance of one hundred and ten miles was made within three days, or an average of thirty-seven miles a day—a record very rare of infantry movements.

On the morning of the fourth day of the march—Dec. 7—his advance struck the column of Hindman, and the two forces were very soon engaged.

The commanding Generals of both armies seem to have been taken by surprise at this meeting. Herron, not having been apprised of the rebel movement, supposed him still in front of Blunt; while the rebel General, not anticipating the rapid march of the Federal force, was expecting to meet him at least two days' march further on. Gen. Herron's cavalry force, about one-half the strength of his command, had been pushed forward, and had reached its destination the day before, without having come in contact with the enemy. He now unexpectedly found himself with a small force of 3300 men, confronting a rebel army of 20,000 that was stretched in battle line across his path. Blunt was twelve miles away, and in ignorance of the recent movements and of the present "situation." Aid could not therefore be expected from that quarter until the message of conflict and danger should be telegraphed by the roar of cannon, and the march of the intervening distance should have been accomplished by his troops. In the meantime, what havoc might not his little army suffer; against what fearful odds was it opposed; what hope that it would not be overborne and crushed by the overwhelming numbers of the enemy?

A man of less nerve would have been intimidated, perhaps sought safety in retreat and been destroyed. Gen. Herron decided otherwise, and, undismayed, threw his little army upon the rebel lines with an energy and fierceness that astonished and paralyzed him. Although the enemy had the advantage of position, he nevertheless found available points for his artillery, which was worked with terrible effect. Under cover of it he pushed forward a charging column that

broke the enemy's line and captured several pieces of artillery. These, nor the position from which the enemy had been driven, could not, of course, be held; but again and again was this little army dashed against the enemy with such terrible energy that the battle was made to last for several hours, and the rebels held in check until he was reinforced by Blunt, whose forces had been moved at the first signal of the acoustic telegram of battle, and who, though unaware of the true position of affairs until his arrival on the field, after having swept across the enemy's flank, was just in time to make a day glorious with victory that had opened with every prospect of disaster to the Army of the Frontier; for the defeat of Herron was certain destruction to Blunt from the new position gained by the enemy. That night the enemy retreated and placed the Boston Mountains between himself and the Union forces.

Thus was the day saved, an army saved, a victory achieved, and the Union cause made triumphant in the State, by the quick decision, energy and courage of Gen. Herron.

A few days afterward, Generals Herron and Blunt crossed the Boston Mountains and captured the rebel post Van Buren, containing a large amount of valuable military stores.

November 29, 1862, General Herron was commissioned Major General. He was, we believe, at the date of this commission, the youngest officer of that rank in the army.

April 1, 1863, he was assigned to the command of the Army of the Frontier. Early in the summer of 1863, he was ordered with one division of his army to reinforce Grant, who was at that time investing Vicksburg. Upon the surrender of that place, his was one of the divisions selected by Gen. Grant to enter and hold the works. A few days afterwards he was sent with his division to Yazoo City, where he captured and secured a large amount of stores, stock, cotton, &c., and returned to Vicksburg. He was ordered to report to Gen. Banks, at Port Hudson, where he remained until about the middle of August, when his command was moved to New

Orleans. Soon afterwards he took command of an expedition to Red River and Morganzia.

In the latter part of September, while in command of this expedition, the active labors of the General were suspended by sickness, and he was compelled to seek restoration of health in the purer air of northern latitudes.

Returning to the field as soon as recovered, he reported to Gen. Banks, at New Orleans, October 25, 1863, and was assigned to the command of the army on the Rio Grande, where he remained until August of the next year, when the coast of Texas having been evacuated, by order of the department commander, he was sent to the command of Baton Rouge and Port Hudson, which command was of brief duration. He was sent on an inspecting tour, by Gen. Canby, to the department of Arkansas and Indian Territory. On his return from this duty, he was given the command of the northern district of Louisiana. The surrender of Lee and breaking up of the Confederacy found him in this command.

In the latter part of May, 1865, Gen. Herron received the commissioners sent by the rebel General, E. Kirby Smith, to make arrangements for the surrender of the trans-Mississippi forces. The conference was held at the mouth of Red River, the commissioners consisting of Lieut. Gen. S. B. Buckner, Maj. Gen. Stirling Price and Brig. Gen. Brent. After conveying the commissioners to New Orleans and completing the terms of surrender, Gen. Herron was ordered to Shreveport, where he received the formal surrender of Kirby Smith's commands.

Thus, having been the first to offer his services to his government, having participated in the first determined and brilliant fight made by the Union forces, with the lamented Lyon, he was also the last Federal officer to receive surrenders from the enemy. The first troops offered to the government were his, and the last rebel flag surrendered to the government was received by him.

After the establishment of peace in his department, and negotiations with Indian tribes on the border, he resigned his

commission July 16, 1865, and returned to the duties and practices of civil life, closing a military career of remarkable activity and full of heroic incident, developing a character of great force, a decision prompt, a military skill that found no equal among the veteran rebel leaders pitted against him, and an energy and determined will that never surrendered to obstacles, however formidable, in the path of his military enterprises.

The General is now a resident of New Orleans. While fighting Confederate armies, he seems to have become enamored of the soft breezes and sunny skies of Confederate latitudes, and soon after the establishment of peace within their borders, took up his abode among his former enemies.

Bountifully may he be prospered. If his successes in civil life are proportioned to the merits of his military career, they will be productive of no stinted measure of rewards. Grateful may his country ever remain for his vigorous help in the days of its tribulations, and proud will the State that sent him to the field be in having furnished to the cause of the Union so efficient and distinguished a champion.

IOWA AND THE REBELLION.

A HISTORY OF THE TROOPS FURNISHED BY THE STATE OF IOWA TO THE VOLUNTEER ARMIES OF THE UNION, WHICH CONQUERED THE GREAT SOUTHERN REBELLION OF 1861-5. BY LURTON DUNHAM INGERSOLL. PHILADELPHIA: J. B. LIPPENCOTT & Co. DUBUQUE: B. M. HARGER. 1866.

In a previous number we made brief mention of the appearance of this book—then known to but a few—now a household favorite in many homes of every county in the State. The author, though a civilian, writes with all the ardor of a soldier, and describes battles, marches and sieges with the accuracy of an actual participant. Indeed, Mr. Ingersoll, though prevented by physical infirmity from devoting himself, during the war, to military employments, was a frequent visitor to the camps of the troops whose deeds of dar-

ing have become yet more grand by being strewn with the eloquence of his mighty pen—as the brilliance of a gem on the breast of beauty is enhanced by the charms which surround it. If there were nothing else to commend in this work than its wonderful method, or rather, if we may use the term in this connection, its *discipline*, which puts every regiment in line, every company, battalion and squad in its place, and every officer and man at his post, and makes each organization stand out, as if on dress parade, and report its own operations, this alone would challenge our highest admiration; but when we consider that part of the history of one regiment was often part of the history of many other regiments, and that tiresome repetition is avoided, while awarding to each its full share in the narrative, we are struck with the wonderful ability of this author for enforcing order where one would look only for confusion; and when we look a step further, and see that he has even found time and place to give, in many instances, the minutest details occurring at a soldiers' mess, and lively sketches of personal character, we must ascribe to Mr. Ingersoll the highest powers of detail and combination, and are ready to ask what he might not have accomplished in the field had he controlled the movements of these masses of men, which he aligns, marches, counter-marches, and makes such happy dispositions of in the letter press of this fascinating book.

However, a specimen or two from the work itself, will convey a better idea to the reader of its style and spirit than any description of ours. The following brilliant paragraph describes the commencement of the battle of Arkansas Post, and will awaken in many a gallant one recollections of the dull slumber in the swamp, the morning's sun upon our glistening arms, the long delay for orders to attack, the roaring cannon, the silent, hurried march to join in the attack, the confusion and noise of battle, the gratulations of victory and the horrors of wholesale death:

"The troops passed a cold night in swampy bivouac, without fires, but on the morning of the 11th the sun came up grandly in a cloudless sky. About ten

o'clock both corps were in position and ready to commence the attack, but it was not commenced until three hours later. Then the gun-boats opened fire, which was immediately followed by the fire of artillery from Sherman's corps on the right, with which the artillery of the Thirteenth corps soon joined, the whole making a sublime cannonade, under cover of which the infantry moved against the enemy. Within thirty minutes after the cannonading began, the brigades of Hovey, Thayer, Giles A. Smith, and T. K. Smith, on the right, had crossed in double-quick time a narrow space of clear ground, in their front, and gained position in a belt of woods which extended quite to the enemy's rifle-pits. But meeting with a terrible fire of musketry and artillery, these brave troops were checked for a time. Presently, they boldly resumed the advance, and passing under a severe fire, approached, supported by Blair's brigade, within short musket range of the rebel works, and found shelter from the enemy's missiles in some ravines lined by underbrush and fallen timber."

But it is not alone with Iowa troops that this history deals. Troops from other States are often incidentally mentioned, and the actions of the various commanders, from Grant down to Halleck, are freely commended or criticised, as they seem to deserve in the estimation of the author. Should one read nothing concerning the rebellion than this work, he could not fail to have a full comprehension of the great civil war, for there was scarcely a battle in it not participated in by Iowa soldiers.

We must content ourselves with one other extract describing a cavalry battle on an open prairie:

"The battle that followed was one of the most remarkable of the war.— Drawn up on an open prairie, each army could see the whole force and all dispositions of the other, and the troops engaged were on both sides exclusively cavalry. There could be no 'drawn' work there. One side must be defeated, routed. Price had his whole command drawn up here, Marmaduke's division on the right, Fagan's in the centre, and Sheby's on the left. The militia, as usual, succeeded in allowing Beateen's brigade to pass, and it came up first. It was ordered to charge at once in columns of regiments. This placed the Tenth Missouri in front, the Fourth Iowa next, and the Third Iowa, third. The rebel artillery was very active upon our approach, but its fire was generally too high, though the cross fire of one battery struck Philip's brigade, which was moving up in our rear, and killed and wounded many men. Our column moved on at a rushing gallop against the enemy's right wing, but it did not break, as many seemed to have expected, from the moral effect of the charge, and when within very short range—scarcely two hundred yards—our advance regiment halted and wavered. Its officers made desperate efforts to urge their men forward, but failed, and for a moment the contending forces stood, fairly glaring at each other. The enemy, seeing the advantage offered, raised a shout and began to move for—

ward. It seemed like our ruin. If he should charge and get the prestige of attack, our destruction seemed inevitable. It was an awful moment, but proved to be the glory of the Fourth Iowa. Major Pierce, knowing how critical was the condition, determined at once upon a movement of his own, and taking the responsibility on himself, dashed to the left of the regiment and ordered it forward at a charge, in columns of four. Galloping through the wavering line of the regiment in front, our column rushed with wild cheers, against the rebel right. This novel movement gave us the victory. The enemy, surprised, gave way where he was struck, our whole force joined in the charge, and his whole line was broken away like a row of falling bricks."

The text is frequently illustrated with drawings of battles, the casualties of each regiment are given in foot notes at the bottoms of the pages, and a roster of the officers is set forth with each organization. As to binding and printing the work is unexcelled. Take it all in all, it is a remarkable production, exhibiting on the part of its author, great ability, industry and rapidity of composition. That it has been favorably received is shown by its having already reached its third edition, though it is less than a year since it made its first appearance. Of all the works in relation to the rebellion which *have* been printed, this is decidedly the most readable and accurate, and contains information which can be found no where else. He must be a bold man who will undertake to write a book to supplant it.

STATE HISTORY.

Much as has been done by the State Historical Society toward collecting and preserving that which affords knowledge of the past, and current history of the State, much is still left unacquired pertaining to matters of the first importance. The accumulations on the shelves of its Library and Cabinet Rooms, are becoming quite large, and yet points of special interest in our early State history, the facts of which should be gathered, remain untouched.

The pioneers who enacted the history of those early days and whose memories are clear upon the topics of these scenes and transactions of their young manhood, are one by one passing away, and soon the sources of authentic information concerning much which is of importance to the future, will be dried forever. That which should have been historical fact fades into uncertain tradition, or is altogether lost.

One or two men in each county who would give the labor of collecting and writing these fading facts would do a service to the public as lasting as the history of the State.

OBITUARY.

Died December 26th, 1866, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, while engaged in official duty, SAMUEL RYAN CURTIS, United States Pacific Railroad Commissioner, and first General of volunteers from Iowa. He was born in Ohio February 3d, 1807, and graduated at West Point July 1st, 1831. After a brief service in Arkansas as Brevet 2d Lieutenant in the 7th U. S. Infantry, he resigned to engage as a civil engineer, both on the National Road, and as Chief of the Muskingum River Improvement in his native State, where he also commanded various military bodies, and engaged in the practice of the law. At the opening of the Mexican war he was made Adjutant General of Ohio, and soon afterwards Colonel of the 3d Ohio Volunteers. In Mexico he served with distinction, with his regiment, as military governor of conquered cities, and on the staff of General Wool. In 1847, he removed to Keokuk, Iowa, always afterwards his home. In Iowa he was long Chief Engineer of the Des Moines River Improvement, and here also he practiced law. From 1850 to 1853, he was Chief Engineer of St. Louis City, where he left a lasting monument of his abilities by connecting Bloody Island with the Illinois shore, thus saving St. Louis from becoming an inland town. Subsequently he acted as Engineer for various railroads through Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, and for these companies in 1853, he indicated the line of a Central Pacific Railroad, as subsequently adopted. As an original republican, he was thrice elected to Congress from the 1st Congressional District of Iowa, serving in the 35th, 36th, and 37th Congress. Here he was prominent in the lower house, a member of the committee on military affairs, and chairman of the committee on the Pacific Railroad. He introduced a bill to construct this road on a plan substantially similar to

the routes since adopted. He represented Iowa in the great "Peace Conference," which failed to prevent the greatest of civil wars. On the fall of Sumpter, he left his home, and was one of the first to arrive in Washington, piloting the New York 7th regiment to the city as volunteer aid to its commander. Returning he was unanimously elected Colonel of the 2d Iowa Infantry, and leading his regiment, the first from Iowa to follow the flag beyond the State boundary, he seized the line of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, thus virtually capturing half the great State of Missouri, then in incipient rebellion. Having accomplished this movement, he hastened to attend the extra session of Congress called July 4th, 1861, and while in attendance was present unofficially at Bull Run, where he with others in vain endeavored to turn defeat into victory. Resigning his seat in Congress, he was made a Brigadier General from May 17th, 1861, and repaired to St. Louis, where under Fremont he organized the "camp of instruction" first at Jefferson and afterwards at Benton Barracks. During the disturbance incidental to the removal of Fremont, he was intrusted by President Lincoln with some of the most painful and delicate duties. Under Halleck he first held the important command of the St. Louis District. On December 26th, 1861, five years previous to the day of his death, he assumed at Rolla, Mo., the command of those troops whose glorious victory at Pea Ridge, as the "Army of the South-west," first made his name immortal in military history. Briefly he led this army of from ten to twenty thousand men, through a half settled hostile territory, a difficult eight months march of five hundred miles, winning the glorious victory of Pea Ridge and many lesser triumphs, and arriving safely on the banks of the Mississippi at Helena, Ark., July 14th, 1862, having been promoted Major General in March 1862. Not resting from

his labors, during a brief leave of absence he acted as President of that Pacific Railroad Convention at Chicago, which actually inaugurated the road now being constructed. He was hastily ordered from Chicago to assume command of the Department of the Missouri Sept. 24th, 1862. This command he held for eight months during the most gloomy period of the war. His position was one of vast responsibility and importance, in which every duty was discharged to the satisfaction of the patriotic North. His command extended over Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, and the Indian territory, and the armies of the "South-west," the "Frontier," and of "South-east Missouri." It included probably over one hundred thousand soldiers warring with rebels, guerrillas, and Indians. Under him then were won the victories of "Cane Hill," "Old Fort Wayne," "Prairie Grove," "Springfield," "Hartsville," "Cape Girardeau," "Fort Smith," "Van Buren," and skirmishes innumerable. At the end of his eight months administration, he was removed by President Lincoln at the instance of a clique of proslavery and rebel sympathizing Missouri politicians, "not for any fault," but in the vain hope that to remove a true soldier would convert the half-fledged rebels of Missouri to loyalty. This was *the* mistake of Mr. Lincoln's political career. The Union party condemned the act, and it prevented Mr. Lincoln's renomination from being unanimous on the first ballot.

On January 1st, 1864, Gen. Curtis was assigned to the Department of Kansas, including all of his old territorial command except Missouri and Arkansas. His troops were few and scattered, fighting guerrillas on the Missouri border, and Indians over the wide domain of the West. In the fall of the year he rallied his volunteer troops, about three thousand strong, and the Kansas militia as the "Army of the Border," and in a campaign of

fourteen days, assisted by a few troops from Gen. Pleasanton, drove the army of his old adversary, Price, twenty or thirty thousand strong, three hundred and fifty miles from Kansas City to the Arkansas river, fighting the battles of "Little Blue," "Big Blue," "Westport," "Marion des Cygnes," "Osage," "Charlot," and "Newtonia." This was the last return of Price to Missouri. He suffered a terrible and complete rout, with an admitted loss of over ten thousand.

On Feb. 16th, 1865, Gen. Curtis assumed command of the Department of the North-west, including Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Decotah, and all north of Nebraska.— This department was dissolved July 26th, 1865. In the fall of 1865 the General went far up the Missouri as Commissioner to treat with the Indians, and in this capacity effected several important treaties. He was also appointed United States Commissioner to inspect the Union Pacific Railroad. He had just completed an inspection of the last thirty-five miles, terminating three hundred and five miles west of the Missouri river, signed the report at Omaha, walked over the Missouri river on the ice, stepped into a carriage in apparent perfect health, and died within half a mile of the river bank. From the residence of his friend Col. Nutt, at Council Bluffs, his remains were brought to their last resting place in Keokuk, escorted by Gen. J. H. Simpson and Dr. Wm. White, his fellow Pacific Railroad Commissioners, Maj. L. S. Bent, of the Pacific Railroad, Cols. W. F. Sapp and H. C. Nutt of Council Bluffs, and Col. R. H. Hunt, of his former staff.

Such are the briefly recited facts of a single life, which developed, would fill volumes of the history of our country.

His administrative abilities were great, and as an Engineer, he was the father of the Pacific Railroad. It had

been for years an idea. He gave the idea shape and actual existence. Its accomplishment was the great object of his public life, and his last act was in its behalf. To-day the locomotive whistles half way from the Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, calling in vain for the Pathfinder of civilization who marked its track over the wide and desolate plains.

The General who never suffered defeat is laid low.— The generous gallant soldier, the kind genial friend of all who knew him, sleeps peacefully his last sleep. The soul of a true christian gentleman has gone from us, let us hope, to dwell with his martyred soldier son and others dear to him, in unending heaven.

“Thus star by star declines,
Till all are passed away,
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night—
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.”

S. P. C.

MILITARY HISTORY OF IOWA FROM 1861 TO 1866.

This work, now in process of preparation by A. P. Wood, Esq., promises to be of rare merit, and to supply a want very much felt, that of a minute and accurate history, and embracing in one volume, all the transactions of the State concerning the war, the action of the State government, and of the people and organizations of the people within its borders, and of its troops in the field.

Most of the books written about the war have been rapidly and hastily written, and consequently with a want of full and accurate material. For this reason have occurred omissions, of facts unobscured, yet important in their relation to others of greater significance, thereby rendering the record more or less incomplete. A comprehensive, reliable work, that shall contain all the truths of the services of the men and organizations of the State that were given to their country

through those troublous times, is what is required, and we trust that this desideratum is about to be supplied in the work under consideration. The author seems to have been not anxious to rush into print, but to have labored faithfully for years to put himself in possession of all available facts and statistics. It is now, as we are informed, nearly ready for the press. It will contain 800 large, closely printed pages. We wish the author success in his laudable undertaking.

OFFICERS OF THE IOWA STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the State Historical Society held at Iowa City Dec. 5th, 1866, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Col. WM. PENN. CLARKE.

Vice President—Prof. THEO. S. PARVIN.

Corresponding Secretary—SANFORD W. HUFF, M. D.

Recording Secretary—S. E. PAINE.

Treasurer—H. S. WELTON.

Librarian—F. C. CLARK.

BOARD OF CURATORS.

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Pres't of the Board of Curators—Hon. GEO. W. McCLEARY.

The first white man who visited the site of the present Iowa City, was undoubtedly Col. S. C. Trowbridge, who, with a trader's permit or pass, to be used with the then jealous Indian tribes, made his way to this point, prospecting, lunched and blazed the trees upon the spot where now stands the State University building,—(old State Capitol.)

THE
ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. V. IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1867. No. II.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN
IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,

BREVET CAPTAIN AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

CHAPTER FIFTH.

(Continued from page 785.)

On my march to Leesville, I heard Major Poten's firing on the Bentonville road. Arriving at Leesville, the firing in front had ceased, whilst it commenced with new vehemence on the right at Elk Horn Tavern. At this moment Capt. McKenny, A. A. A. General, requested me, by order of Gen. Curtis, to send more reinforcements to the right, which I did by detaching five companies of the 25th Ills., and four pieces of Capt. Hoffman's battery, stationed in reserve at Leesville, to Elk Horn Tavern.

I then proceeded beyond the town to the battle-field, which I found in full possession of Cols. Davis and Osterhaus. As no enemy could be seen, except a small detachment on a distant hill, I requested Col. Davis to protect my left flank, by sending his skirmishers and one regiment of infantry forward through the woods whilst I proceeded with the 25th Ills. and four pieces of Welley's and Hoffman's batteries on the road to the north-east, which was already opened by the 44th Ills. and 15th Mo. After making one mile, and passing two hospitals of the enemy, I ordered Col. Osterhaus to follow me with the 12th Mo., the 36th Ills., and a section of artillery, which troops came up promptly, except the two pieces, 12-pounders, that remained with Col. Davis. We advanced slowly, and after making half a mile more, we reached an open field, where we took our position, and from which we could easily discern the camp fires of our friends and those of our enemies near Elk Horn Tavern.

I now sent immediately to Gen. Curtis, to apprise him of my position, and that I was ready to co-operate with him. Meanwhile night had fallen, and although the cannonading was renewed in the night, I did not believe that after a hard day's work the enemy would make a final and decisive attack.

In order, therefore, to disguise our position, from which I intended to advance in the morning, I kept the troops in the strictest silence, and did not allow the building of camp-fires, or any movement further than two or three hundred paces distant. So we remained until one o'clock in the morning, when I found it necessary to remove the troops, by a short and convenient road, into our common camp, to give them some food, sleep and a good fire, and to prepare them for battle.

To show the whole position of the 1st and 2d Divisions, on the evening of the 7th, allow me, General, to make the following statements:

Beginning on the left, Major Poten, with the 17th Mo., one company of the 3d Mo., two companies of the 15th Mo., two pieces of the Flying Artillery, and two companies of the Benton Hussars, were stationed on the Sugar Creek Bentonville road, three miles from the camp. The entrance of the road from this side, was guarded by two pieces of the 2d Ohio Battery, and six companies of the 2d Mo. Towards the north (Leesville) two companies of the 44th Ills., and twenty men of the 36th Ills. Cavalry remained on picket. On the right, near Elk Horn Tavern, were the following troops: Four companies of the 2d Mo., five companies of the 25th Ills., four pieces of the 2d Ohio Battery, and four pieces of Capt. Hoffman's Battery.

In the field, to the left of General Asboth and Col. Carr, under my immediate command, were the 12th Mo., the 15th Mo., the 25th, 36th and 44th Ills., two pieces of Capt. Welley's, and two pieces of Capt. Hoffman's Battery.

The Fremont and Benton Hussars, and one section of Capt. Welley's Battery, returned to camp with Col. Davis. The detachment of Major Conrads, consisting of six companies of infantry, detailed from the 3d, 15th and 17th Mo., and 36th Ills., and one piece of Capt. Welley's Battery, was encamped a few miles west of Keetsville.

One piece of Capt. Welley's Battery was spiked and taken by the enemy, but retaken and unspiked. Three pieces of Capt. Elbert's Flying Battery had been lost near Leesville, the wheels burnt by the enemy, and the guns left on the battle-field; another piece of this battery had broken down on the retreat from Bentonville to Sugar Creek, but the gun secured and brought into camp.

IV—BATTLE OF THE 8TH, NEAR ELK HORN TAVERN.—The different combats of the 7th, had fully developed the plans of the enemy. It was evident that his main forces were stationed near and at Elk Horn Tavern, and that he would make all efforts to break through our lines on the Fayetteville road, and thereby complete his apparent victory.

I therefore resolved to recall all troops and different detachments of the 1st and 2d Divisions, from wherever they were stationed (with the exception of four companies of the 2d Mo., and four pieces of artillery from the 2d Ohio Battery, sent to their original position on Sugar Creek) and to fall upon the right flank of the enemy, should he attack or advance from Elk Horn Tavern.

At daybreak of the 8th, the following troops were assembled near and around my headquarters, awaiting orders:

1st Division—Col. Osterhaus.—2 companies 3d Mo. Vols., 12th and 17th Mo., 25th, 36th and 44th Illinois, Welfley's Battery, 5 pieces, Hoffman's Battery, 6 pieces, Capt. Jenks' squadron [cavalry attached] 36th Ills. [Infantry].

2d Division—General Asboth.—2d Mo., six companies, 15th Mo., 2 pieces 2d Ohio Battery (Lieut. Chapman) Battalion (4 companies) 4th Mo. Cavalry (Freemont Hussars) 6 companies 5th Mo. Cavalry (Benton Hussars) 2 pieces Capt. Elbert's Flying Battery.

It was about 7 o'clock in the morning when the firing commenced on the Keetsville road, this side of Elk Horn Tavern. I was waiting for Col. Osterhaus and Lieut. Assmussen, of my staff, who had gone to reconnoitre the ground on which I intended to deploy, and to find the nearest road to that ground. The 44th Illinois had already been sent in advance to form our right, when the above named officers returned, and the movement began.

In less than half an hour, the troops were in their respective positions, the 1st Division forming the 1st line, the 2d Division, with all the cavalry, the reserve, 250 paces behind the first line.

To protect and cover the deployment of the left wing, I opened the fire on the right with a section of Capt. Hoffman's Battery. The enemy returned the fire promptly and with effect, but was soon outflanked by our position on the left, and exposed to a concentric and most destructive fire of our brave and almost never failing cannoniers.

After the first discharge, at a distance of 800 paces, I ordered Capt. Welfley and Lieut. Frank to advance about 250 yards to come into close range from the enemy's position, whilst I threw the 25th Ills. forward on the right, to cover the space between the Battery and the Keetsville road. Col. Schaffer, with the 2d Mo., was ordered to proceed to the extreme left, and, by forming against cavalry, to protect our left flank. This movement proved of great effect, and I now ordered the centre and the left to advance 200 paces, and brought the reserve forward on the position which our first line had occupied. I then took a Battery, commanded by Capt. Klaus, and belonging to Col. Davis' Division, nearer to my right, and reported to you that the road toward Elk Horn Tavern was open, and we were advancing.

About this time, when the battle had lasted one hour and a half, the enemy tried to extend his line farther to the right, in occupying the first hill of the long ridge, commanding the plain and the gradually rising ground where we stood. His infantry was already lodged upon the hill, seeking shelter behind the rocks and stones, whilst some pieces of artillery worked round to gain the plateau.

I immediately ordered the two howitzers of the reserve (the 2d Ohio, under Lieut. Ganesvoort) and the two pieces of Capt. Elbert's Flying Battery, to report to Col. Osterhaus on the left, to shell and batter the enemy on the hill. This was done in concert with Hoffman's Battery, and with terrible effect to the enemy, as the rocks and stones worked as hard as the shells and shot. The enemy's plan to enfilade our lines from the hills, was frustrated, and he was forced to beat a precipitate retreat with men and cannon. Encouraged by the

good and gallant behaviour of our troops, I resolved to draw the circle a little closer around the corner into which we had already pressed the enemy's masses, and ordered a second advance of all the batteries and battalions, changing the position of the right wing more to the left, and bringing the troops of the reserve, the 15th Mo., and the whole cavalry, behind our left.

Assisted by Klaus' Battery on the right, and co-operating with the troops of the 3d and 4th Divisions, who advanced with new spirit on the Keetsville road, the enemy was overwhelmed by the deadly power of our artillery, and after about one hour's work, the firing on his side began to slacken, and nearly totally ceased.

To profit this favorable moment, I ordered the 12th Mo., the 25th and 44th Ills., to throw forward a strong force of skirmishers, and take the woods in front, where the enemy had planted one of his batteries. At the same time, I ordered the 17th Mo. Vols., which had arrived during the battle from Bentonville road, to climb the hill on our left, and to press forward against the enemy's rear. The 36th Ills. was also ordered to assist this movement, and to hold communication between the 12th and 17th Mo., whilst Cols. Schaffler and Joliat, with the 2d and 15th Mo., followed slowly, and Col. Nemett, with his cavalry, guarded the rear.

The rattling of musketry, the volleys, the hurrahs, did prove very soon that our troops were well at work in the woods, and that they were gaining ground rapidly. It was the 12th Mo., under Major Wangelin, which, at this occasion, took Dallas' Artillery, and their flag followed close behind, and on the right by one part of the 3d Mo., the 44th and the 25th Ills., and on the left by the 36th Ills.

The 17th Mo., under Major Poten, had meanwhile arrived on the top of Pea Ridge, forming the extreme left of our line of battle.

The enemy was routed, and fled in terror and confusion in all directions.

It was a delightful moment, when we all met, after 12 o'clock, on the eminence, where the enemy held position with his batteries, a few minutes before, and when you let pass by the columns of your victorious army.

To pursue the enemy, I sent Capt. Von Kielmansegge, with one company of Fremont Hussars, forward; the 17th and 3d Mo. followed in double quick time, assisted by two pieces of Elbert's Flying Artillery. Other troops of the 1st Division, all under Col. Osterhaus, came up and continued their march towards Keetsville.

At the fork of the Benton and Keetsville roads, I detached the 44th Ills. (Col. Knobelsdorff) two pieces of artillery of the Flying Battery, and a squad of 30 men (Fremont Hussars) to proceed a short distance on the road to Bentonville, and to guard that road. Arrived at Keetsville with the greatest portion of my command, I found that one part of the enemy had turned to Roaring River and Berryville, while others had turned to the left.

I also received your order to return to Sugar Creek, which I did, and met the army on Sugar Creek at 4 o'clock in the evening of the 9th.

A list of the dead, wounded and missing of this command, has already been transmitted to you, and a special report, mentioning those officers and men of

my command, who deserve consideration for their conduct in action, together with the reports of the different commanders of regiments and corps, will follow to-day, as some of the reports have not come in yet.

I am, General, very respectfully your ob't serv't,

F. SIGEL,

Brig. Gen'l, Comd'g 1st and 2d Divisions.

TO BRIG. GEN'L S. R. CURTIS, COMD'G S. W. ARMY.

SIGEL'S SPECIAL REPORT.

HEAD QUARTERS 1ST AND 2D DIVISIONS, }
CAMP HOFFMAN, Mo., March 20th, 1862. }

GENERAL:—In accordance with Par. 743, Army Regulations, I take leave to transmit to you the names of the following officers, non-com. officers and privates, who have distinguished themselves under my immediate command and presence, in the different actions of the 6th, 7th and 8th of March.

On the 6th, retreat from Bentonville to Sugar Creek, Major Wangelin, comd'g the 12th Reg't Mo. Vols., the only infantry being present during the retreat from Bentonville, Major Karcher commanding the line of skirmishers in front.

Lieut. Ledergerber, Co. G, Lieut. Grenzenberg, Co. H, Lieut. Henne, Co. I, afterwards (on the 8th) severely wounded, Capt. Steinberg, Co. K. These officers and companies were assisting and relieving each other from time to time, acting as skirmishers in front of the column during the whole affair. First Lt. McKenzie, Co. D, covered our right flank; 1st Lieut. Andel, with Co. B and Co. C, our left, and 1st Lieut. Affleck, with Co. A, was marching behind as reserve, supporting and protecting the artillery.

Of the artillery (Flying Battery) I must give the highest compliments to Capt. Elbert, to Lieut. Schneider and Lieut. Gassen.

Of the cavalry, Col. Nemett has done his full duty, being sometimes one mile behind us charging in every direction, and protecting his own command as well as the infantry and artillery. I further mention Major Heinrichs, of Benton Hussars, who has commanded the companies of cavalry in advance, assisting and protecting the infantry in front and in both flanks.

Capt. Lebmann, who was always ready to charge, and always at work where there was some dangerous task to perform.

Lieut. Kiesmetter, who, in attacking the enemy with twelve men of the Benton Hussars up the hill in the bushes, was severely wounded, made a prisoner, and escaped from Bentonville, after the retreat of the enemy, although scarcely able to bring himself along. Lieut. Knispel, who acted as Adjutant to Col. Nemett, and brought reports to me under great personal danger. Capt. Jenks, of the 36th Illinois Cavalry (Col. Greusel's regiment) who was also with me in the advance, doing good service.

Of my staff, I mention 1st Lieut. Assmussen, Aid-De-Camp, and Lieut. Meysenberg, who executed all my orders with courage and promptness. Lieut. Schramm, commander of my escort of twenty men, who several times charged upon the enemy, or acted as skirmishers in advance, led by Sergeants Sprang, Mueller and Frantiocen, members of the escort. I also mention Lieut. Shepard,

Co. A, Benton Hussars, who was posted as picket near Osage Springs, and although surrounded, with his men, cut his way through the enemy and joined his command the other day.

ON THE 7TH AND 8TH.—Major Poton, commanding 17th Mo. Vols., who executed my orders to demonstrate against the enemy's line of retreat, with great discretion and skill, and came back at the right time the next morning to turn the enemy's right. Capt. Russel, of the 44th Ills., and twenty men of the 36th Ills. Cavalry, who, on the 7th, were posted on picket between Leesville and Major Poton's command on Sugar Creek, Bentonville road, made forty prisoners, the greatest part belonging to the Louisiana forces, and among them the principal officers of that command.

Major Heinrich's Benton Hussars, who assisted Major Poton on the 7th, as commander of the two companies of cavalry, and who on the 8th assisted me by bringing my orders to the cavalry, and other commands, during the whole time of the battle.

Capt. Von Kielmansege, Act. Asst. Adj. General, 1st Lieut. Assmussen, Lieut. Meysenberg and Lieut. Montzheimer, Aid-De-Camp, who, by their intelligence, superior education, and courage, assisted me to make our action systematic and perfect, and therefore efficient.

In conclusion, I direct your attention to the following non-commissioned officers and privates, who, by their faithful, prompt and brave conduct, have added much to the fortunate achievement on the 6th, 7th and 8th:

Corporal Saeger, and the following privates: Jacob Waechter, Louis Berthold, Chas Beitner and Rudolph Hässler (all of the Benton Hussars) who, on the 6th, were standing picket the whole day near McKreisicks' farm, when the Divisions had left, to make the foraging parties, and other troops belonging to this command, aware of our movements and those of the enemy, which duties they performed to my best satisfaction.

The following non-commissioned officers and privates of Co. C, Benton Hussars, acting as my orderlies since Sept., 1861, deserve my thanks for their services done to me during that period and the three days of the battle: Sergeant Ruckam, Philip Heder, Joseph Eppinger, John Nagel, Bruno Krause and John Frey.

In making this report, I have restricted myself to mention only such officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, who were acting under my direct orders, whilst the reports of commanders of divisions, brigades, regiments and batteries, will show sufficiently what they have done, and what officers and men deserve praise and special consideration.

I am, General, your ob't serv't,

F. SIGEL,

Brig. Gen'l Comd'g 1st and 2d Divisions.

TO BRIG. GEN'L CURTIS, COMD'G ARMY OF THE S. W.

CHAPTER SIXTH.

REPORTS OF COL. OSTERHAUS AND GENERAL ASBOTH, 1ST AND 2D DIVISIONS.

OSTERHAUS.

CAPTAIN:—In compliance with special orders from headquarters of South West District, I have the honor to report on the part taken by the 1st Division, in the three days battle of the 6th, 7th and 8th of this month.

At 9 o'clock, P. M., on the night of the 5th inst. (I was then stationed at McKreisick's farm, 3 miles south-west of Bentonville, Arkansas) I was officially informed of the approach of the enemy, receiving, at the same time, orders to march at 2 o'clock, A. M., next morning, in order to join the other Divisions of the army at Pea Ridge, on the Fayetteville or telegraph road. We left camp at the hour mentioned, and arriving at Bentonville, General Sigel ordered the 12th Mo. Vols., Major Wangelin commanding, to remain there and reinforce the rear guard (composed of the 2d Mo. Volunteers, Col. Schaefer, the Flying Battery, and the Fremont and Benton Hussars). This force was to stay at Bentonville, under the immediate command of General Sigel, while I myself proceeded to Sugar Creek with the other regiments and batteries of the 1st Division. On my arrival there, I learned by rumor, afterwards confirmed officially, that General Sigel had been attacked at Bentonville, and that his egress from that town was disputed by a strong rebel force. I immediately, after giving notice to General Curtis, ordered all the regiments and Capt. Hoffman's Battery to return with the utmost speed to the support of our General. They, together with the 15th Mo. Vols., of the 2d Division, responded promptly to my sudden call, and though tired by a 16 miles march, hurried back in double quick to the field of action.

I had almost arrived at the head of Sugar Creek Hollow with this force, when I met General Sigel and his small force, who had broken through the enemy. The latter was still following them. On a bend, in the narrow defile formed by Sugar Creek Hollow, I planted two pieces of Hoffman's Battery, while the 15th Mo. Vols. (2d Division) formed in a line of battle in support of the Battery, while the 17th Mo. Vols. were deployed as skirmishers over the whole breadth of the valley and the crest of the bordering hills.

The enemy advanced towards us with artillery in the valley and skirmishers on the hills, when a few rounds of spherical case and canister stopped him. His artillery played without success. I then ordered the two pieces back, as well as the infantry, with the exception of the 17th Mo., which covered our retreat in most admirable style, exchanging an occasional shot with the enemy. Major Poten, commanding the 17th Mo., deserves the highest credit for the determination and coolness exhibited on this occasion.

We arrived in camp without any further molestation, and prepared to bivouac on the northern ridges skirting Sugar Creek Hollow, near the camps of the other Divisions, fortifying our position at once, anticipating a night attack. The enemy did not molest us however.

MARCH 7TH.—Early morning brought us the intelligence, that the united forces of the Confederate and Mo. rebels had passed our right flank, and were deploying also on our line of retreat, near Elk Horn Tavern. They advanced during the night by the direct road leading from Bentonville, Ark. to Cassville, Mo. (This road joins the Telegraph Road from Fayetteville to Cassville, at a point a few miles north of the above mentioned Elk Horn Tavern).

To prevent the enemy from still more strengthening their position in our rear, and to engage a part of his force, General Curtis ordered me to make a demonstration on their right flank, toward Leetown, and if necessary, of the Bentonville and Cassville road. The forces detailed for this purpose, were mainly cavalry (Battalions of the 3d Iowa, 1st and 5th Mo. Cavalry) and three pieces of the Flying Battery, all under the immediate command of Col. Bussey, 3d Iowa Cavalry, and further the 12th Mo., 36th Ills. and 22d Indiana regiments, three pieces, 12 pound howitzers, of Capt. Welfley's Battery, and Capt. Hoffman's Battery. This command started after ten o'clock, A. M. I arrived at Leetown, having no knowledge whatever of the whereabouts of the enemy, and took position in the open fields north of Leetown, going forward myself with the cavalry and three pieces of the Flying Artillery. The field in which the artillery and infantry were posted, is divided from another tract of cultivated ground, by a belt of timber with thick undergrowth. Debouching from this timber, I came in sight of a large force of the enemy, mostly cavalry. All the open fields to my front and right were occupied, and the road from Bentonville was filled with new regiments arriving.

As appears from the accompanying sketch, this gathering of the enemy's forces was accomplished in the immediate neighborhood of the headquarters of our army, being only $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles distant, and it was patent that the enemy was preparing a most energetic attack on our right flank, at the same time they opened fire on our rear. Notwithstanding my command was entirely inadequate to the overwhelming masses opposed to me—which, I learned afterwards, were under the immediate command of Generals McCulloch and McIntosh, and comprised some of the very best drilled regiments in the Confederate service, and Indian regiments—I could not hesitate in my course of action. The safety of our position was dependent on the security of our right flank, and the keeping back of the enemy until I was reinforced.

I therefore ordered the three pieces of the Flying Battery to form, supporting them by companies from the 1st Mo. Cavalry (provided with revolvers and revolving carbines) forming the remainder of the cavalry in line of attack.

The Battery opened fire with the most disastrous effect on the enemy, and in order to cut off fresh supports, two companies of cavalry were ordered to charge down the road. When I saw the effect of the artillery creating a panic in the lines of our opponents, I ordered Col. Bussey to charge from the right, attacking the left of the rebels.

While these preparations were making, a wild, numerous and irregular throng of cavalry, a great many Indians among them, rushed towards us, breaking through our lines. A general discharge of fire-arms on both sides, created a scene of wild confusion, from which our cavalry, abandoning the three pieces of

artillery, retreated towards their old camping ground, while that of the enemy made their way across fields toward the Bentonville road.

It being evident that the cavalry could not be formed again for the present, I had to rely solely on the infantry and artillery to achieve my purposes. Fearful of the impression which the above scene of confusion might have made, I went to meet them. They had stood without flinching, and in a few minutes they were in such shape I could attack the enemy again.

The 22d Indiana on my right, Capt. Wellfley's two pieces (one piece had been disabled) the 12th Mo., Captain Hoffman's Battery and the 36th Ills. on my left, formed the line. For reserve, I had to rely on reinforcements, for which I sent to General Curtis.

The enemy soon made his appearance with colors flying on the opposite side of the field which I occupied. Our batteries opened their fire on him, sweeping everything from our sight. I ordered skirmishers from the 12th Mo., to advance and scour the woods on our right and front, and sent one company of Benton Hussars (which had reassembled) to our left.

On approaching the woods, they were received by the enemy with a heavy musketry fire, to which the infantry replied so successfully, that they were able to bring back (from a very exposed position) the piece of Capt. Wellfley's Artillery which had been disabled. This piece afterwards did very good service.

For several hours the enemy repeatedly attempted to advance, on each occasion bringing fresh troops into action; however, they invariably had to give way to the unflinching courage of my men.

McCulloch and McIntosh led their troops in person, and both fell. The former from a ball from a soldier of the 36th Ills. Volunteers—*Peter Pelican*.

The enemy's cannon played from time to time pretty severely on our ranks, and it became necessary to silence them. My instructions to that effect were so well executed, that the rebels were unable even to carry away the three pieces of the Flying Artillery abandoned by our cavalry in the early part of the day. They had to leave them on the field.

About 2 o'clock, P. M., General Jefferson C. Davis arrived with some of his regiments, and was joined by the 22d Indiana, up this time under my command.

The gallant officer deployed his regiments at once on my right, advancing towards any foe who might still be in the timber. The report of musketry told me a lively fight was going on.

To act in concert with him, I ordered my right forward to front, also some cavalry which had partly reassembled. I advanced with my whole line, when the enemy showed his colors again. Cavalry and infantry came around the left of General Davis and opened their fire on my now unsecured right. In double quick, I threw the 12th Mo. on this exposed flank, supporting them by Capt. Wellfley's Battery, who had wheeled to the right, and forming the 36th in close column, on the extreme left of this new position, to be ready for any cavalry attack, protecting at the same time Capt. Hoffman's Battery.

The enemy's plan being defeated by a raging fire from the 12th Mo. and Capt. Wellfley's Artillery, they made a feeble attempt to cut off our line of retreat, which was frustrated by skirmishers thrown out by the 36th Ills. Vols.

As my infantry force was not equal to the artillery (having only the 12th and 36th with me) and also to counteract any further attempts of the enemy to out-flank me, I thought it judicious to send four pieces of Capt. Hoffman's Battery back to Leetown, which affords a very commanding position. This with some of General Davis' infantry, formed my reserve.

Cavalry flankers and infantry skirmishers, having thoroughly scoured the ground in front of where the battle had raged for hours, reported the enemy gone, and his train could be seen in the distance, moving toward Bentonville.

Similar news was brought to me from the right, where a brave Indiana regiment (Col. Davis') held aloft the stars and stripes, which emblem of our country was hailed with enthusiastic cheers by the men around me.

General Sigel now arrived with the rest of the 1st and 2d Divisions, and as we passed over the ground, the enemy's dead and wounded, amounting to hundreds, gave evidence of the fearful execution done by our soldiers. On our extreme right, where Col. Carr was engaged, the cannon were still thundering, although night was not far distant. We marched to the assistance of our friends, planted our battery and brought the infantry into line, but it was too late to open fire.

General Sigel was of the opinion that it was best to wait until morning, and not to betray our position by a few shots, which could be of no avail, as it was already night. Our men lay down to rest in a wet cornfield, having eaten nothing since morning, but not a murmur was heard; they waited in patience.

So ended the second day of battle. I cannot pass over the occurrences of this day without again paying tribute to the indomitable courage and devotedness of officers and men. They deserve the highest encomiums for their bravery and endurance; to mention names is almost impossible, when everybody has such noble claims.

Under my immediate observation, were all the artillery officers present; Capt. Welfley, the unterrified, and Lieut. Benecke, both of Battery A, and Capt. Hoffman and Lieuts. Frochlich, Piteret and Frank, of Battery B (Ohio) Major Wangelin, commanding 12th Mo. Vols., and Col. Greusel, of the 36th Ills. Vols.; furthermore, two reliable officers, who were detailed to me for the occasion as orderly officers, viz: Capt. Kielmansegge (Fremont Hussars) of General Sigel's staff, and Capt. Aniefeldt (12th Mo. Vols.) of General Curtis' staff, and also the gentlemen of my staff. I have also to mention Capt. McKenny, Asst. Adjt. Gen'l on General Curtis' staff, who was with me part of the day, and rendered great assistance in bringing Hoffman's Battery to Leetown, as well as the general arrangement for the disposition of my lines.

MARCH 8TH, 1862.—The commencement of this day, still found our troops on the cornfield, without food or fire. Several messengers, sent off for provisions, returned, having been unable to procure them. It being indispensable that our men should eat something before entering on another day of struggle, General Sigel, at 2 A. M., gave the order to return to camp (about one mile distant) where we arrived at 3 A. M. The men slept until daybreak, and provisions having been brought up in the meanwhile, fell in after a hasty breakfast to deliver another and last blow on the enemy.

The ground selected for this last attack, by Lieut. Assmussen (of General Sigel's staff) was a field forward of, and connecting with, the one on which we had taken position during the fore part of the night.

The 44th Ills. regiment was first brought up and formed in line on the left of the right wing (3d and 4th Divisions) of our army. General Sigel then arrived and took command in person, while I was engaged in bringing out the regiments and batteries of my Division.

The first position on the field was as follows:

The 25th Ills. Vols. on my extreme right, connecting with the left of the right wing of our army (3d and 4th Divisions). On the left of, and in advance of that regiment, I had posted the 44th Ills. Vols., with Capt. Welfley's Battery on their left. To the left of the Battery, the 12th Mo. Vols. was brought into position, while the 36th Ills. Vols. formed the extreme left, in column by Division at half distance, Hoffman's Battery occupying the interval between the 12th Mo. and 36th Ills. Vols. The 3d and 15th Mo. Vols. were formed as reserve in rear of my centre.

The enemy fired from several batteries with the utmost vehemence, their shot and shell falling thickly around our lines and on our batteries; so much so, that the troops on our left were forced to fall back for a while. At this critical moment, the batteries of the 1st Division opened on the enemy, bearing mainly on the extreme right of the rebels. The effect was proportionate to the skill, courage and coolness of officers and men. The enemy, seeing that his right was endangered, concentrated all his energies on that wing, the fire of their other batteries slackening off considerably. General Sigel ordered the batteries to advance, and at the same time dispatched me to report progress. By this movement, in which the right wing of our army co-operated, the enemy's entire line of retreat was brought under the concentrated fire from our lines.

To execute this movement, on my return all our batteries wheeled to the left, and I ordered the skirmishers of the 12th Mo. Vols. forward towards a grove of timber, from which the heaviest battery of the enemy was firing against us. The men under the gallant Capt. Lightfoot, of Company F, advanced like veterans. In connection, and to the left, the skirmishers of the 36th and 44th Ills. Vols., were also thrown out, and all the regiments of the 1st Division began their march forward, in support of the skirmishers. They were received with an intense fire by the enemy. The 12th Mo., supported by the 25th Ills. (Col. Coler) entered the grove on our right, where the enemy's infantry fired heavy volleys, disputing every inch of ground.

Major Wangelin, commanding 12th Mo. Vols., here had his horse shot under him, and the two regiments going on in gallant style, soon obtained possession of the main road.

Two brass pieces and the flag of the Dallas Artillery were taken by the 12th Mo. in this charge.

During these struggles, the movements on our extreme left were just as fast, powerful and successful. The 17th and 3d Mo. and the 36th Ills., supported by the gallant soldiers of the 2d and 15th Missouri, and the artillery of Lieut. Chapman, 2d Division, advanced steadily—the cavalry on the left towards the rocks

over which the enemy was retreating. Soon we saw the noble regiments, 17th and 3d Missouri, and 36th Ills., on the crest of the steep rocks, and with this position, the field of the defeated rebel army was in our possession. We had conquered.

The rebels were retreating in all directions; one force by the Cassville road, which we followed in close pursuit, and prevented every attempt of theirs to form again. A great many prisoners and munitions of war, muskets, caissons, baggage wagons, and one more cannon, were taken by us in this pursuit.

General Sigel ordered me to drive the rebel column as far as Keetsville, which I did, arriving in the neighborhood of that place at 5 o'clock, P. M.

Next morning, March 9, we entered the town of Keetsville, and dispatched a cavalry force a few miles beyond, but it being evident the enemy's forces in that direction had dispersed, General Sigel ordered us to return to the battle ground, when we encamped near our comrades of the other Divisions.

In conclusion, I ought to add the list of names of those who excelled.

They all were brave, and I only could repeat the names mentioned before. 1st Lieut. Jacobi, of Capt. Welley's Battery, who was not in the battle of Lee-town, did great service and immense execution with his twelve-pound guns on the 8th, and he is a worthy comrade of his brother officers.

It also becomes my pleasant duty to acknowledge the very kind assistance I repeatedly received on the 8th from Col. Schaefer, 2d Mo. Vols., and his command.

Herewith, you will find the reports of the different regiments and batteries comprising my command. The list of casualties was previously sent in. All of which is respectfully submitted.

P. J. OSTERHAUS,

Col. Comd'g 1st Division, Army of the S. W.

TO CAPT. T. I. MCKENNY, A. A. GEN'L S. W. DIST. ARMY OF THE MO.

THE LOSS OF THE FIRST DIVISION.

<i>Regiment or Corps.</i>	<i>Commissioned Officers.</i>			<i>Enlisted Men.</i>		
	<i>Men in Action.</i>	<i>Killed</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>	<i>Missing.</i>	<i>Killed</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>
<i>1st Brigade.</i>						
17th Inf'y Mo. Vols.						
25th " Ills. "	400	1	1	3	17	17
44th " " "					2	17
<i>2d Brigade, Col. Grensel.</i>						
12th Inf'y Mo. Vols.	360	3		3	28	2
36th " Ills. "	830		1	3	32	30
Welley's Bat. Mo. "				1	6	
Hoffman's " " "					1	4
Osterhaus' Staff [Ord'y]					1	
<i>Total,</i>		4	2	10	88	63

ASBOTH.

HEAD QUARTERS 2D DIVISION,

CAMP AT ELK HORN TAVERN, PEA RIDGE, ARK., March 16, 1862.

Gen'l F. Sigel, Commanding 1st and 2d Divisions:

GENERAL:—In compliance with Special Order No. 163, I have the honor to submit my report of the participation of the 2d Division in the battle of the 6th,

7th and 8th days of the present month at Bentonville, Sugar Creek and Pea Ridge.

By way of preliminary, I may allude to the happy union of the 1st and 2d Divisions under your command. I say happy union, because I have never witnessed more perfect harmony, either in camp or upon the battlefield. Native Americans and foreigners of varied nationalities have been aptly blended, and the fraternity of the troops finds its counterpart in that prevailing between the officers and commanders. No wonder the privations of our arduous winter campaign, in the midst of a hostile populace, were so cheerfully borne, or that the hardships thus engendered, should result in so irresistible a co-operation upon the battle-field.

Officers and men were all imbued with the earnest feeling, that you would lead them only to victory. And you did so, at a moment when experienced and brave soldiers admitted the critical chances of our position.

Allow me to thank you, General, in the name of my Division, for your skillful leadership and the result achieved.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1862.—On the 5th of March, being encamped at McKreisick's farm with my Division, in close proximity to the 1st Division, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south-west of Bentonville, I received orders from you at 11 o'clock P. M., to march at 2 o'clock on the following morning, in conjunction with the 1st Division, to Bentonville, and there to await further orders.

We started accordingly in the following order:

1. Company of Fremont Hussars;
2. 15th Mo. Vols.;
3. 2d Ohio Battery;
4. The train in the order of respective commands;
5. 1st Division;
6. First Flying Battery;
7. Benton Hussars;

and reached Bentonville at about 4 o'clock in the morning, overtaken by you, and as information arrived that the 2d Mo. Regiment, of my Division, expected from Smith's Mill, was already near the town, you ordered me to continue the march in the same order to our old camp at Sugar Creek—yourself awaiting the 2d Mo. Regiment, which, with the Benton Hussars and the Flying Battery, was to form the rear guard of the column.

I had arrived at your old headquarters on Sugar Creek, with all the troops of the 1st and 2d Divisions, except the rear guard mentioned, after 10 o'clock, A. M.; but while arranging the encampments, the verbal intelligence came that you were attacked and surrounded by a vastly superior force of the enemy at Bentonville. General Osterhaus and myself hastened with all our troops to your relief, and found you still engaged, five miles off, on the Sugar Creek Bentonville road, with the rebel troops, who were speedily routed.

By your order, our forces were drawn up on the Bentonville Sugar Creek road, with all precautions against a fresh attack. But nothing more was heard of the rebel forces, and you effected a junction with the main body on the telegraph road at its crossing of Sugar Creek. The Benton Hussars, the Flying Battery,

the 12th Mo. and 2d Mo. Vols., took a prominent part in fighting their way through the Sugar Creek valley, the last named regiment losing Captain Francis Kuhr, of Company C, a most efficient officer, who was killed in the first attack, when deploying his company as skirmishers. Lieut. Colonel Laibold, commanding the 2d Mo. Regiment, speaks in his official report, of the bravery of Frederick Tensch, Act'g Asst. Adj. Gen'l of Col. Schaefer's Brigade, and also of Capt. Walter Hoppe, Company K, and Captain Christian Burkhardt, of Co. B, who gave a noble example to the rest of the troops, and I cheerfully make mention of them here.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7TH.—Intelligence having been received that the enemy was advancing in force, with the view of cutting off our communications with Missouri, and by approaches in other directions, to surround us, General Curtis commanding, ordered a force, composed of parts of all the different Divisions, under command of General Osterhans, to attack him at Leesville, in concert with the 3d Division, under command of Colonel Jefferson C. Davis. The Benton and Fremont Hussars, and the Flying Battery, were directed to join him from my Division.

The 1st Brigade, under command of Colonel Schaefer, and composing the 2d and 15th Mo. Vols., with the 2d Ohio Battery, was directed to take position on the heights this side of the Sugar Creek Bentonville road, commanding it.

The battle speedily opened, both in the direction of Leesville and Keetsvills, at Pea Ridge, and raged furiously, without involving the 1st Brigade of my Division in action. A few skirmishers from the heights, on the opposite side of the valley, and several wounded horses of the rebels, without riders, were all that we saw.

In the afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock, however, General Curtis commanding, came personally with the information, that the 4th Division, under acting Brigadier General Carr, on our right, was hard pressed. All the troops were immediately ordered forward, with the exception of the two howitzers of the Ohio Battery, and six companies of the 2d Mo. Vols., which were left in their old position on the Sugar Creek Bentonville road.

I, myself, was directed by you to take four companies of the 2d Mo. Vols., and four pieces of the 2d Ohio Battery, forward as quick as possible on the telegraph road, with the view of meeting the remaining force of the 1st and 2d Divisions, on the contested battle-ground this side of Elk Horn Tavern.

Arriving there in advance of your troops, I found the 4th Division already exhausted, the enemy pressing forward from the woods around Elk Horn Tavern, to the open space on either side of the telegraph road, with great force, and, seeing that in that critical moment, no time was to be lost, I ordered the 2d Ohio Battery to take position on the left of the road, and replacing the three pieces of the 1st Iowa Battery, under command of Capt. M. M. Hayden [*this is an error; the 1st Iowa Battery was not under command of Capt. Hayden*] to its right, opened at once a brisk and concentrated fire upon the enemy, checking instantly his advance, and at the same time, rallying the partly faltering forces of the 2d Brigade, 4th Division.

The artillery having kept up a steady fire for half an hour, and perceiving

that the enemy was forced by it to abandon the woods this side of the tavern, the 2d Mo. Infantry, to the right and left of the artillery, was deployed as skirmishers, under Col. Schaefer, and advanced steadily to and through the woods to the fence, within two hundred yards of the Elk Horn Tavern. Thus securing the advance of my artillery, I ordered the 2d Ohio Battery forward, to follow us to a position on and to the left of the road commanding the enemy's stronghold. Sharp firing, and a hard contest was again maintained from this point, until the enemy's Battery was silenced, and the ammunition of the 2d Ohio Battery being nearly exhausted, we retired in good order to our first position, to hold it at all hazards. Night, however, setting in, fighting ceased on both sides, and the four companies of the gallant 2d Mo. Vols., were ordered to remain as guard on the extreme line of our centre for the night.

Lieut. Chapman, commanding the 2d Ohio Battery, was seriously wounded during the action, and was carried away by the Surgeon. A musket ball passed through my right arm, but did not disable me from continuing in command.

I take here the opportunity of mentioning the high valor of the 2d Mo. Vols. and the 2d Ohio Battery, as well as the gallant co-operation of the 1st Iowa Battery, under Capt. Hayden.

Officers and men all did their duty well and gallantly until the last cartridge was expended.

I have especially to mention the gallant conduct of Col. Schaefer, Lieut. Col. Laibold, and the commander of the 2d Ohio Battery, Lieut. Chapman. They united coolness to energy and daring.

The 1st Flying Battery of my Division, ordered in the morning to join the Leesville expedition, suffered very severely.

Three of its pieces, under command of Lieuts. Gassen and Schneider, followed by the 1st Missouri and 3d Iowa Cavalry, with the larger portion of the Benton and Fremont Hussars, under command of Col. Bussey, were engaged when the first attack was made upon the enemy's cavalry. The fire of the Battery, forced the enemy to retreat; being, however, attacked from all directions, and not supported by the cavalry, the three pieces were lost, but afterwards found burned, and recovered. Six men of the Flying Battery were killed on this occasion, three wounded, and eight missing.

The rest of the Battery, under command of Capt. Elbert, with a part of the 17th and 15th Mo. Vols., and two companies of the Benton Hussars, under command of Major Heinrichs, were guarding the rear of the engaged army, and encountered the enemy about four miles from Sugar Creek, on the Bentonville road. They opened and exchanged fire with them with shell and spherical case shot, until dark, when they retired towards their camps.

The Benton Hussars, who were also, as stated, with the command of Col. Bussey, report that on arriving at the field of contest at 9½ o'clock, A. M., they participated in a momentarily unsuccessful encounter with the enemy; but, that forming again in the first open field, they held it during the remainder of the day, guarding Wellley's Battery.

At 5½ o'clock, P. M., when the rest of the cavalry were withdrawn from the field, the Benton, with two companies of the Fremont Hussars, were left to maintain it during the night.

Half the Battalion of Fremont Hussars, under command of Lieut. Howe, were, with the four companies of Benton Hussars, under command of Colonel Nemett; and in the affair just mentioned, Lieut. Clowes and four men were killed, eight wounded, and three missing. The other half of the Battalion, under command of Major Meszaros, charged, as he reports, near the town of Leesville, upon a regiment of the enemy's infantry.

After the enemy had retreated on the left wing, Major Meszaros was ordered, by General Curtis, to take his command to the support of General Carr, but not finding him, was ordered by the commanding General to return to camp.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8TH.—On this day, the battle was resumed at 7 o'clock, A. M., our centre and right having first opened fire (I may say too soon) with a sharp and continuous return from the enemy. So severe was their fire, as to imperil our camp, before the 1st and 2d Divisions had taken position on the left. Arriving there, however, the hottest artillery fire was opened, and the whole force moved from position to position, like an immense machine, perfectly irresistible in its progress, under your command. The enemy, severely pressed upon every side, finally fled in wild disorder, leaving large numbers of his dead and wounded upon the ground, the Union army taking immediate possession of his position, and the 1st and 2d Divisions pursuing till nightfall, to Keetsville, taking many prisoners, arms and ammunition, and returning the next day to our common camp.

On that day of triumph to our arms, the whole of the 1st and 2d Divisions were united upon the open field, in full view of friend and foe, except four pieces of the Ohio Battery, with four companies of the 2d Mo. Vols., of my Division, left as guard in our old position, at Sugar Creek Valley. The two remaining pieces of the Flying Battery, with the Fremont and Benton Hussars, and the 15th Regiment Mo. Vols., were designated as the reserve in the beginning, but were soon drawn into the line of battle, and ordered into action. Six companies of the 2d Mo. Vols., with two howitzers of the Ohio Battery, were sent towards the enemy's extreme right flank, south-west of Elk Horn Tavern, and forming an extreme left. The infantry, deployed as skirmishers, drove the enemy from a thicket at the foot of the hill, and then joined the general advance, the two howitzers of the 2d Ohio Battery, in the meanwhile, dismounting the enemy's battery, and driving their infantry from the top of a hill, upon which it had formed. I have to regret that the efficient Swiss regiment, 15th Mo. Vols., whose beautiful flag floated so picturesquely throughout the battle-field, had not the opportunity they so ardently longed for, of following their energetic commander, Col. Joliat, to the heart of the conflict, and of attesting, by their blood, their devotion to the cause.

I feel bound to make honorable mention of the officers of my staff. They were always at hand, regardless of danger, when duty called them, especially during our desperate attack on the afternoon of the 7th. Lieuts. Gillen and Harken, although for the first time in a severe engagement, stood coolly at my side, under the hottest artillery and musketry fire, while Lieut. Von Unruh, a soldier of European experience, carried my orders, dashing bravely and promptly through every danger.

Mr. Ullfers, the accomplished topographical engineer, of my Division, during the arduous campaigns of the last six months, although not called by his especial duties to the battle-field, was every where, regardless of danger, and, while exhibiting an example of cool courage, gathered from the events of the moment, many important features towards his topographical delineation of the battle-ground.

Major Wiegand, recently of the Garabaldi Guards, who joined me the day before as a Volunteer Aid, also deserves my hearty commendation.

You, yourself, General, having been everywhere, and having seen everything, know how well our men and officers generally behaved. Forward they always moved! Honor to them all!

My report of killed, wounded and missing, is herewith submitted. It shows commissioned officers killed, 3; wounded, 3; enlisted men killed, 17; wounded, 60; missing, 36.

One hundred and twenty-six prisoners were delivered by Capt. Hesse, Provost Marshal of the 2d Division, to the grand Provost Marshal, Major Heinrichs. A list of their names is herewith submitted.

Over 350 stand of arms, with a large amount of ammunition, and various implements of war, specified by the Division Quartermaster, were also taken, and delivered to Chief Quartermaster Carr. An artillery caisson taken is now with the 2d Ohio Battery.

I submit topographical sketches of the extended Pea Ridge battle-field, with our and the enemy's position, on the 7th and 8th of March, prepared by the topographical engineer of my Division, just so honorably mentioned, Mr. Ullfers. The sketch appertaining to your action at Bentonville, will follow in a few days.

I am, General, very respectfully your obed't serv't,

ASBOTH,

Brigadier Gen'l Comd'g 2d Division.

THE LOSS OF THE SECOND DIVISION.

<i>Regiment or Corps.</i>	<i>Commissioned Officers</i>			<i>Enlisted Men.</i>		
	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>	<i>Missing.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Wounded</i>	<i>Missing.</i>
General Officers (Asboth).....	1					
2d Inf'y Mo. Vols.....	2			6	34	11
15th " " ".....						11
2d Battery Ohio Vols.....	1			1		
1st Flying Battery Mo. Vols.....		3		3	8	8
6th Cav. Mo. Vols.....	1		3	3	10	3
4th " " ".....	1		3	4	8	3
<i>Total</i>	3	3		17	60	36

SOME CHARACTERISTIC FEATURES IN THE EARLY AND PRESENT HISTORY OF SOUTH-WESTERN IOWA.

BY CHARLES A. WHITE, M. D., STATE GEOLOGIST.

Although within the memory of a large part of the inhabitants of Iowa, the untutored savage held undisputed possession of her soil, no one will pretend for a moment to regard our present civilization as a development from that savage condition.

We often express ourselves in terms of honest pride of our present and prospective condition as a section of a great nation; yet we do not forget that our civilization is one of transplanting, not of germination and development upon our own soil. When I say transplanting, it is of course desired that a territorial, not a national transplanting, should be understood. In other words, it is not an introduction of a previously developed civilization to an inferior nation, but an expansive and progressive colonization upon adjacent territory, of communities and families from the parent stock, who carry with them in full maturity, all of the principles, ideas and aspirations which have raised the nations from which they sprung, from ancient barbarism.

It is to these motives, which now urge themselves to such untiring exertion to lay the foundations for their family fortunes, as well as of the social and educational institutions which they have learned to value still more highly, that our rapid advancement in the introduction of the appliances of civilization upon new territory is due. These motives being ever present, our new communities, unlike those of the colonies of other nations, enjoying equal political privileges with the old, the measure of their advancement will be in direct ratio with the abundance of natural resources which the new territory contains, and the natural obstacles to be overcome.

The natural resources of the eastern part of the State are abundant and well distributed, and with the exception of a less supply of timber and building stone, the western part is

equally desirable. Yet notwithstanding the fact that natural advantages have been somewhat in favor of the eastern part, its conquest to civilization was effected more slowly than the same process is now being accomplished for the western part. Reflecting that, next to a thorough system of education, unrestricted inter-communication is the most indispensable element of human advancement, the reasons for this, are quite apparent; at least to those whose memory goes back to the introduction of railroads into the west.

When Iowa first began to be settled, no railroad had yet traversed either New York or Pennsylvania, and none existed in all the region westward from those States. For many years after its first settlement, the only commercial communication Iowa had with the civilized world, was by way of the Mississippi river, which was then as now, unnavigable during one-third of the year. All manufactured articles were then imported. The people were too poor to establish good schools, or even in some cases to pay the government price for the land which they had begun to improve, and which then fell into the hands of the speculators. In the process of acclimation, and also from unwonted exposure, many sickened and some died, in consequence of which the belief became general in the older States, that it was an actual sacrifice of human life to emigrate to the west. Amid all these obstacles, it is not strange that advancement was comparatively slow, until eastern enterprise, combined with western energy, pushed forward their railroads until they reached our borders. From that time our progress has been a wonder to ourselves.

It is not our present intention to trace this progress, but only to refer to some of the circumstances attending it, and more especially to some of the means which have been, and are now being employed to accomplish the same result in Western Iowa.

In the early settlement of the eastern part of the State, a greater proportion of the lands sold by the government fell into the hands of actual settlers, than has been the case in the western part. In 1855-6, when speculation ran riot all over

the country, the wild lands of the west were so eagerly bought up by speculators, that in many districts, very few actual settlers were so fortunate as to secure enough for their own homes. The financial trouble which followed those years, left the purchasers, or their creditors, in legal possession of those formerly coveted lands, at a greatly reduced market value, and the business of the State also so completely prostrated, that the pioneer settlers were reduced to a condition approaching an utter destitution of everything except the means of mere animal existence.

Here were families scattered over a wide extent of beautiful country, far away from the nearest means of social, religious and educational advantages, such as they had learned to love and value at their former homes, and farther still from those early homes and friends, too poor to build churches and school houses, and too few to fill them if they were built. No roads by which they might communicate with their nearest, yet distant neighbors, had yet been constructed, and they were not able, of their own means, to construct any.

It was with such difficulties as these, that those pioneer settlers had to contend, and we can only wonder that they still continued to hope on, and to cherish those principles which had actuated them from the beginning. It has been the good fortune of the writer to meet many of these men and women at their own firesides, and hear them tell of the strange circumstances which have surrounded them, and of their strong faith in a better temporal future for their children, and he is not ashamed to say that the recollections of the honest, open-hearted hospitality he has received beneath their humble roofs, are among the pleasantest reminiscences of his life.

In progress of time, railroads began gradually to be pushed westward from the Mississippi river, and the western pioneers as gradually to improve their condition; but although settlements increased, the larger part of the lands were still owned by non-residents of the State, who refused to sell them at the price which actual settlers could afford to pay for them,

because such a price was much less than they had cost themselves in former years.

Education and inter-communication being, as the settlers well knew, the principal elements of advancement, they resorted to precisely the same means to procure them, as is always done in other communities; namely, taxation. Land speculation had been one of the greatest evils with which they had to contend, in their first settlement, but it now resulted in positive advantage to them. If all the land, except that which they had purchased for themselves, had remained unsold by the government, it could not have been taxed for any purpose; but the land being all sold, and therefore taxable, they were enabled to raise the means to build school-houses, pay teachers, and construct their roads. Counties and townships were organized, the "resident inhabitants" of which, were indeed, in some cases, very few, but were always sufficiently numerous to fill all the necessary offices, and taxes were levied upon *all* the property, for State, county, school and road purposes. Non-resident property holders were opposed to these measures, because their property, being unimproved, was not productive to them, since the chances of speculation were gone, and they often complained that the assessment upon the land was high, while that upon the improvements, was almost nothing. On the other hand, the settlers contended that those improvements added value to the neighboring lands, without which, they would have yet been a part of the unbroken wilderness, and that their improvements were never available in the market for anything approaching a fair valuation of the labor employed in making them. They also contended that it was the intention of the speculators, that the value of their lands should be enhanced by the labors of the settlers, and that the only reason why their expectations were not fulfilled, was because settlement did not progress as fast as they expected. A striking exhibition of this policy, on the part of the speculators, and its failure, remains to this day, as seen in the town of Mt. Ayr, the county seat of Ringgold county. A definite bargain is

said to have been made by them, with those who were charged with the location of the county seat, that the lots of one-half of the town plat, in the centre of which is a public square, should be open for purchase by the public, and that the speculators should hold the other half at their own discretion. The town was then strangely divided into two equal parts, by a line running north and south through the centre. The eastern half is now built up into a neat little country town, with the public square upon its western side, northward and southward, from which runs the enchanted line, which the spirit of improvement refuses to pass; while the western half, is all an open prairie, without a house, fence, or tree upon it. All the land in the immediate vicinity of the town, is also held by non-residents, so that not only is the county seat built upon one-half of its legitimate plat alone, but that half is only an outpost in relation to the cultivated part of the county, although near its geographical centre.

It is no part of my intention to discuss the merits of this question, between the interests of the resident and non-resident property owners of western Iowa, but only to refer to these circumstances, to convey a knowledge of the means made use of by the scattered inhabitants, to provide for the comfort and safety of their families, and for the education of their children. The remarks already made, and those to follow, also, are intended to apply more especially to the southwestern quarter of the State, since the observations of the writer have been principally confined to that region. Whatever may be said upon this subject, it cannot be denied that the plans adopted by the settlers, have resulted in laying secure foundations for the future prosperity of their portion of the State. This is apparent to every one who visits that region, and the traveler is often surprised to come suddenly upon a well built, and neatly painted school-house, with the interior arrangements of the most approved kind, and the first question he asks himself is, "where do the scholars come from?" The question can usually be answered, by going to the highest ground in the vicinity, which will not be very

high above the general level, and as his view will not probably be obstructed by a heavy growth of forest trees, his vision will have a nearly unobstructed range for several miles, in almost all directions. Here and there, wherever a small grove fixes his attention, and the surrounding fields of luxuriant corn, stand like oases upon the grassy plain, he will discover an humble roof, which, in almost all cases, covers a poorer structure than the school-house, near which he stands, so patiently do its inmates await and anticipate the "good time coming" for their children.

Should he have occasion to go upon the by-roads, he will usually find safe bridges across the streams, often several miles away from any habitation, even when the road, although unbroken, is indistinct from unfrequent travel. These are rendered necessary, in most cases, from the fact that many, even of the smaller streams, are always quite impassible, in consequence of their steep banks of soft mud, derived from the deep soil, and sub-soil of the region. The country is well drained, and consequently very healthful. The roads, not being yet obstructed by numerous farms, are usually upon the "divides," between the "sloughs," or slight depressions, which drain the land, and, although the distance is often increased by their location there, they are almost always dry and in good condition, without labor—the principal labor required upon them, being the construction of bridges, and crossings, for the moist places occasioned by the sloughs.

Very many other influences have operated, and are now operating, to make Western Iowa a desirable and delightful region, and to fill it with an intelligent and prosperous population; but it has been my purpose to speak particularly only of the manner in which the first settlers made use of those two great means of advancement, education and inter-communication.

Future generations of children of that interesting region, will have cause to be thankful for the results which will flow from circumstances that caused their pioneer forefathers so much solicitude and privation, and those who engaged in the speculative enterprises referred to, such severe pecuniary losses

ANTIQUITIES.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

In sections thirty and thirty-one, in township seventy-two north range, ten west, in Jefferson county, there is some romantic and picturesque scenery.

Here may be seen the waters of the Cedar, meandering their course along its zig-zag channel, sometimes swift and turbid, overflowing its banks, and attaining the size of a large river; but, most of the time, quietly and gently moving along, as clear as a mountain spring.

On the south side of this stream, the ground is low and level, interspersed with small prairies and groves of timber, with here and there little ponds.

On the north side, the country is elevated and very broken, being intersected by high hills and deep ravines, and at the first settling of the county, for a long distance, it was mostly a forest of wood-land. At one point, for a number of rods, a high bluff comes up to the stream on one side, and a beautiful low prairie of several acres, stretches out from the bank on the other.

At the first settling of the county, the bluff on the north side, from the bed of the creek, for some thirty feet or more high, was nearly perpendicular, and mostly composed of a solid sand stone. This location must have been a place of attraction, and been visited by those who had some knowledge of civilization, long before Iowa was permitted to be settled by the whites. For when this place was first seen by the early settlers of the county, about thirty feet from the bed of the creek, at the point on the bluff most difficult of access, there was discovered, firmly bolted onto the solid sand rock, an Iron Cross, the shaft of which was about three feet, and the cross-bar about eighteen inches long.

A short distance from this place, a little north of east, on the summit of a high ridge, there are a series of mounds, which give indications of having been built by human hands

many years ago. These mounds are from twenty-five to fifty feet across at the base, and from three to five feet high, and on them large trees have grown, which give evidence that they were made long before the Indians gave up their hunting grounds to the white man. They were once, no doubt, much higher than they are now, but have been worn away and flattened down, by the incessant rains of many years.

Since the settlement of the county, this sand stone bluff has been very much interfered with, and it does not now have the majestic appearance of earlier days. Large quantities of rock have been queried out, and taken away for building and other purposes; so much so, that instead of being almost perpendicular, it now presents a gentle slope; and the rock on which was fastened the Iron Cross, was long since undermined, and tumbled down from its elevated position; and the Cross was pried from the rock, and carried away by the seekers of curiosities—one arm of which, at the time of writing these notes, is in the possession of the author.

The mounds are plain to be seen at this time (1867) and there are several witnesses now living, who saw the Cross while it was fastened upon the solid rock; but by whose hands it was put there, or for what object, or when it was done, there is no one to bear testimony; and in all probability, the mystery will never be solved. Devout prayer may have been offered up before this Cross to the ever-living God. Many human beings may have assembled around those bluffs, engaged in religious devotions. This may have been a consecrated spot, where funeral ceremonies may have often and repeatedly been performed; and the last remains of many a father and mother, brother and sister, may have been deposited there, on those craggy summits, and long since mouldered away to their mother earth.

These are imaginations, which pass through the mind; but the real history of these things, will probably never be known.

THE ORIGIN AND INTERPRETATION OF THE NAMES OF THE
RIVERS AND STREAMS OF CLAYTON COUNTY.

BY ELIPHALET PRICE.

[Concluded from page 800.]

In ascending the waters of the Turkey River, from its junction with the Volga, the first tributary that we meet is Panther Creek, having its source at the eastern extremity of Panther Mound, and flowing from thence northward a distance of about four miles. With the exception of Turkey River, this stream is the only one in the County that retains its Indian name, translated into English. Oliver Phelps, an Indian trader from western New York, who had a trading post at the mouth of the Volga in 1835, became acquainted with the Indian name of this stream through his Indian hunters and, in translating it, called it *Painter* Creek, by which name it is still called by many of the early settlers. The animal represented in the name of this stream is generally, throughout New England and western New York, called a *painter*; along the valley of the Mississippi it is known as the *panther*; in Pennsylvania, and throughout the Cumberland range of mountains, it is commonly called the *catamount*, or cat of the mountain, which is perhaps the most appropriate name, as the word panther is a generic term, and applies to the entire family or genus of animals which are of a spotted character. These animals were quite numerous along the waters and in the forest of Turkey River as late as 1839, and were of a tawney red in summer, changing to a dark steel grey in winter. The Indian tradition, that has handed down the name of this stream, relates that at a distant period of time, an Indian family that had encamped near the mouth of the creek, were attacked in the night-time by a panther, and a small child, belonging to the family, seized and carried away. From this circumstance the creek was regarded by the Indians as an unlucky stream, and avoided as a camping ground, it being under the control of the evil spirit. In proof of which there were many evidences given by the Indians,

which to rehearse here, would lengthen this article beyond its proper limit.

A few miles above this stream, Poney Creek unites its waters with the Turkey. This stream rises in the counties of Fayette and Winnesheik, and enters the county under the name of Roberts' Creek, which it retains for several miles, when it disappears, and after running under ground about two miles, re-appears under the name of Poney Creek. John Roberts, from whom the northern part of this stream takes its name, became its first resident in 1839. He was a young man of some education—a bachelor, and an atheist. Upon a shelf that ranged over his fire-place, might be seen a few smoky volumes, consisting of the Bible, Volney's Ruins, Paine's Age of Reason, and a part of the works of Voltaire. He had poured over these volumes, until he had become so familiar with their contents, that it seemed like an easy matter for him to vanquish, in Biblical controversy, an uneducated opponent. He was a calm, unexcitable, good-natured fellow; and nothing delighted him so much, as a controversy with one of those gospel pioneers, that were often met with in those days upon the border, calling it to repentance and a remembrance of the Sabbath day. These Gospel heralds, were often converted hunters, who, having provided themselves with a hymn-book and Bible, a tin-horn and an Indian pony, meek with years, and lowly in flesh, would sally forth along the border, hewing away the roughness of the pioneer, that he might be prepared for the coming of a more educated ministry. As this personage was a prominent character in the early settlement of Turkey River, and has long since passed away with the hunter and the Indian, we will here (preliminary to the re-introduction of Roberts) give the exordium of a sermon delivered at a temporary revival on Turkey River in 1836, by our old and much-respected friend, Uncle Joe Clark:

"BROTHERS AND SISTERS: The sarnin that I shell talk on, is about this: 'Remember the Sabbath day, an keep it holy.' Now, my frends, it were last Saturday nite, when Ike Miller santered over to my cabin, an sez he, Uncle Joe, spose we take a coon hunt ter nite, an sez I agreed. I were allers mighty fond

a coon hunten, an so we tuk down on Little Turkey, an arter santeren around thru the timber, an shyen keerfully along up the creek, an the moon hed got smartly up, an nary coon out, we kinder lean'd to'ards hum, when Ike's dog opened, on spoon-run with his nateral yelp, and arter we got thar, the coon hed tuk a hackberry, an Ike hed chopt his foot right smart the day afore helpen ole man Springer throw a bee-tree, an so it kinder fell on me to go up arter the coon, an when I got up tu were the critter sot, in the upper forks, an were about to grab him by the tail and slat him down, there wus a gospel feelin cum over me rite smartly, and sez I, Ike "'bout what time mite it be?" and sez he, 'why, Uncle Joe, I reckon its close on tu mornin;' and sez I, 'if that's so, its the Sabbath day, an this here coon may go,' an so I clum down agin. An now. Brothers an Sisters, that's what the Scriptor sez, 'Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy,' coon or no coon."

Here, Uncle Joe gave a toot on his horn, took a drink from a tin cup, and then launched forth with his sermon, the theology of which, bore a close resemblance to its exordium.

Uncle Joe was always a welcome guest at our cabin; and on one occasion, while we were preparing for him its evening hospitalities, Roberts came in, being on his way home from Dubuque. He had hardly become seated, when Uncle Joe, turning towards him, threw his head downward, so as to bring his gaze to bear from over the top of his spectacles, and after eyeing him for a moment, he observed, "Young man, do you believe in the soundings of the Gospel horn?"

Roberts paused for a moment to make a survey of the source from which this unexpected question came, and then led off with a reply, that soon run into a warm Biblical discussion. The old man, who would get a little confused occasionally, would stop short, give a toot upon his horn, the Gospel soundings of which, would seem to arouse him up, when he would start off anew, with seemingly more clear and vigorous ideas. Presently, Roberts began to weave around him the net-work of his atheistical doctrines, and at length, having got the old man in a tight place, Uncle Joe began to breathe heavy, and struggle under a liberal flow of perspiration, when, in the midst of a sentence, he came to a silent halt. Turning to look upon him, we discovered that a cloud of wrath had settled upon his brow, which was fast spreading downward over the features of his face, and as it culminated

upon his quivering lip, he sprang to his feet, and bringing his fists together, exclaimed—"You ongodly hethen, I ken lick more salvation inter yer in two minits then ye deserve, an I'll do it." Thereupon, Uncle Joe began to throw his buckskin, when Roberts made for the outlet of the cabin, and we saw him no more that night. The old man paced up and down the cabin for a time, occasionally going to the door, and throwing out upon the stillness of the night a blast of triumph from his horn, when he observed, "I know'd when I got riled up, I could make that ongodly hethen take water mity quick. Yer see, cap'tn, (bringing his fist down on the table) the Gospel will win every time, if yer only give her a fair show."

The origin of the name of Pony Creek, is traced to the following incident: A person by the name of Gool, having settled upon the creek in 1840, and commenced the opening of a farm, soon after began to observe a decrease in the number of his pigs and chickens, and, upon giving to the cause a proper investigation, he discovered that it was owing to his farm being located near an encampment of Indians, who continued to increase their indebtedness, until it had culminated with the last chicken and a solitary pig, in whose prospective family, Gool had fondly cherished the hope of restoring that branch of his agricultural pursuits. It was this incident that prompted him to bring about a settlement with the Indians, which he did by quietly levying upon two of their ponies, and conveying them to Illinois, where he exchanged them for cattle, with which he returned to his farm, and was enabled to make a display of prosperity, that loomed proudly above the more tardy climbings of his conscientious neighbors. To perpetuate a remembrance of this sudden prosperity of Gool, his neighbors bestowed upon the stream that flowed by his door, the name of Pony Creek.

There is a tributary of this stream, known as the Dry Mill Branch. It received its name from a saw-mill built upon the stream by Elisha Boardman, in 1837, under the mill-wright direction of Horace Brownson. During the erecting of the

mill, there appeared to be an ample supply of water for creating the power necessary for working its machinery; but when the mill and dam were completed, and the flow of the stream arrested, the weight of water in the dam forced an underground passage through the rocky bed of the creek so formidable, that the mill was abandoned, without having rendered any service whatever. Mr. Boardman and Brownson were the two first settlers in that part of the county, having located there in 1836. They were formerly the proprietors of the principal part of the land upon which the town of Elkader is located, and where they are both still residing, at an advanced period of life, respected by all who knew them, as pioneers of "thirty years ago."

About seven miles above Pony Creek, are the far-famed "Big Springs," of Turkey River, being two in number, and but a short distance apart. The largest of these springs, has been estimated to yield six hundred gallons per minute. They come from the base of a bluff, upon the north side of the river, and move with a deep and sluggish flow through a prairie bottom, but a few yards, when they unite with the waters of the river. They are regarded as a great natural curiosity, and are often visited by strangers, who find them but a short drive from Elkader, along the valley of the Turkey.

While pursuing the windings of the Volga, in our last article, we omitted to mention the name of Cox Creek, a stream that flows into the Volga from the south, and gives its name to the township through which it winds. This stream received its name from Joseph Cox, who erected a cabin near its mouth in 1839, where he resided but a few months, and then withdrew from the country. After many enquiries, we have not been enabled to discover any person in that neighborhood who knew him. We were at his cabin about the time he located there, and remember him as a small man who claimed to be a hunter.

There is a stream known as "Hickory Creek," which flows across the northern boundary of the county, near the centre of the town of Hardin, and empties into the Yellow River, in

the county of Alamakee. This stream received its name from Graham Thorn, the founder of the village of Sodom, which, previous to a visit from the United States Cavalry, under the command of Capt. Sumner, stood upon the boundary of the neutral land near this stream.

Thorn was a contraband trader with the Indians—a principal proprietor, and the first and only Mayor of Sodom. He was also a zealous Jackson man, and was in the habit of calling inanimate things around him by the name of "Old Hickory." His sled, ox-yoke, wagon, or hat, were alike generally addressed by the name of "Old Hiekory." Being at Sodom soon after an Indian payment in 1840, when the town was crowded with traders, gamblers, teamsters and Indians, some person during the night, preliminary to relieving an Indian of his annuity, had taken the precaution to quiet any objections he might raise, by knocking out his brains with a hatchet. Thorn, while looking upon the dead Indian the next morning, addressed him as follows: "Well, Old Hickory, you've gone up, have yer; yer orter kept yer eye skin'd, old feller. There's folks around here that act as though they warn't brought up decently; and boys, this thing must be stopt."

We have now concluded our remembrance of the origin of the names of the rivers and streams of Clayton County. It is now thirty-three years since we first looked upon them winding their way silently through the prairie and the forest. We have seen the pioneer hunter approach them, and have heard the first echoes of his axe and rifle. We have partaken of his hospitality, and sat by the blazing fire of his hearth and listened to the story of his life. We have held to his fevered lips the cooling waters of the babbling spring, and have raised his emaciated form from its straw couch that he might, for the last time, look out upon the forest-clad hills of Turkey River, the scenes of his many hunting exploits, and we have often helped to round up the little hillock that marked, for a time, the last resting place of the hunter who, if living, could tell you that he had learned, amid the solitudes of the forest and the prairie, that there was a God. Good by, Mr. Annals.

I C A R I A .

The County of Adams, in Iowa, is on the Missouri Slope, third from the river, and of the second tier from the southern boundary of the State. Near the center of the County, on a stream known as the Nodaway River, is situated the village, or rather hamlet, of Icaria. It consists of about thirty log houses, most of them quite small, but neat and tasteful in their fittings, arrangement and floral adornments. It is now fourteen years since the first of these buildings were constructed, the settlement having been commenced in 1853.

The people composing this place have a history, of which I propose to give some account. Not their monotonous life in their present location; but anteriorly to the time of settlement here, they bear a relation to parties and schemes which alone give it value. As the result of a great social movement, the discussion of which was once the theme of millions in the old world, and which even disturbed the repose and threatened the peace of nations; and as the fruit of the personal labors of one of the master minds in that discussion, it also has some significance.

The "Icarian Community" at Icaria, is an organization which grew out of the socialistic ideas which were promulgated twenty to thirty years ago—originating in France, and spreading widely over Germany and Central Europe, and discussed with some degree of earnestness even in this country. To such an extent had this theory of Social Reform been disseminated among the common people of France, and the manifold grievances which they had suffered at the hands of the privileged classes, so taken possession of their judgment, that it entered largely as an element into the revolution of '48, which dethroned their monarch, and alarmed others of the crowned heads of Europe for the permanency of their dynasties. We cannot say that it entered prominently into that swift revolution, but it was clearly an element of discord which led to it, and which did not escape the observation of the powers whose security was threatened.

Icaria, this drowsy hamlet beside the Nodaway, was born in France sometime during the winter of 1847-8, and had for its paternity, a man twice honored with exile, and once with imprisonment, by the reigning monarchs of that nation, for the boldness and bitterness with which he promulgated his peculiar individual opinions upon political and social topics.

Cabet, the father of Icaria, was clearly, by constitution and composition, an agitator. One of those restless spirits, with progressive proclivities, who are entirely harmless in a Republic, but of whom thrones and principalities, and privileged orders, have a mortal dread, when accompanied by great abilities.

Previously to 1834, he had acquired distinction in the political discussions of the day; and in that year, having been led in his hot zeal to indulge in remarks distasteful to his sovereign, was exiled for five years. Retiring to England, he engaged in the study of history, and published several historical works. While pursuing these studies, which led him again and again over the story of the selfishness, follies and vices of the ruling classes, and the attendant evils to the masses, with a mind already biased in favor of popular liberty, for the frank expression of which he was now suffering exile, the transition was an easy and natural process to his enthusiastic nature—to the antithetical position in which all distinctions, either of honors or wealth, should be done away, and the members of community share in everything equal; all individuality being sunk in advancing the interests and happiness of the aggregate mass. Revolving these subjects in mind, was developed the theory and plans of Socialism; the paramount idea of which is, that all property shall be held in common—all honors extinguished—all individuality lost—labor regulated and graded to the capability of each—equality of sexes.

“ Establishing a society in which all are equal co-partners—in which the capital consists of all the wealth of all the members—founded upon perfect unity
“ in all its component parts—union of the people, forming one sole family of
“ brothers, and one sole army of workmen—union of territory, forming one sole
“ possession—union in the general exploitation of agriculture and general indus-

"try—union in education, forming one great and entire system of instruction
 "and education for the whole people. * * * A mutual and universal as-
 "surance against all accidents, disasters and misfortunes. * * * Furnishing
 { "to each, all which is necessary for support and comfort, upon the condition
 "that each labors according to his strength and ability. * * * *Suppressing*
 "all the abuses of property, as opulence and *poverty*—the right of inheritance—
 "buying and selling—commerce and shop-keeping—hence frauds, adultera-
 "tions, and bankruptcies—all systems of banking and usury—the payment of
 "wages to workmen—the payment of salaries to public functionaries—all taxes;
 "all courts of law and litigation."

As soon as the years of his banishment had expired in 1839, he lost no time in returning to France, and commenced the agitation of his new and favorite scheme for remedying the evils of the race.

During the succeeding few years, he published numerous works, in which his Utopia was eloquently described, and all its minute details of government and system of operations, specifically laid down. In order to experiment practically upon it, he attempted the organization and establishment of communities in France—but met with so much opposition, and so many hinderances from the powers that ruled, that to escape what he called persecution, he prepared to leave France, and to work out his social problem in America. The "Icarian Community" was the result of that preparation.

— In February, 1848, his Colony, or Community, which had been previously organized, sailed from Havre for Texas, where a million acres of land had been secured for their occupancy, on the western bank of Red River. This first instalment of Colonists numbered seventy persons. Others followed at intervals of a fortnight. Cabet staid behind to see the last of his followers embarked, when he was to follow and commence active operations on this side the Atlantic. But in the meantime came the revolution.

Like the swift and terrible tornado that sometimes breaks in on the serenity of a summer day, without recognizable premonition of its approach, and sweeps with terrific effect across our western prairies, scattering ruin in its path, the revolution of the 24th of February, broke in upon the reigning quietude of France, crushing the throne, and scattering

orders, casts, and privileged classes—breaking in pieces every semblance of kingly authority that stood in its way. Louis Phillippe, who, but a few years before, in the plentitude of his power and influence, had exiled the citizen Cabet and scores of others, is now, within an hour after he had supposed himself intrrenched permanently in his regal authority, flying, a terror-stricken fugitive from the kingdom, to escape the wrath of the indignant populace whom he had provoked to action by his prevarication and obstinate denial of just rights.

Of these indignant participators in these scenes of aggression upon the king, who were most zealous in pushing him from his lofty place, Cabet was prominent, and at last felt himself avenged upon the monarch for what he thought unjust banishment.

His favorite schemes do not however seem to have been advanced by the change. Parties gained the ascendancy, and leaders sprang up as hostile to him and his theories, under the republic, as had been the privileged classes of the monarchy. Disgusted with his want of success, he now prepared to follow in his colony of "Communists," who had gone the year before to America. In January, 1849, he arrived in New Orleans, when, to his surprise and chigrin, he found his colony, which, having become disheartened and demoralized in their experiment in Texas, had broken up and returned to that city.

Collecting such as he could still persuade to continue in the enterprise, numbering 280 persons, to-wit: 142 men, 74 women, and 64 children, he brought them to Nauvoo, the site of Mormon triumphs and disasters, on this side the great plains. Having purchased this site of the Mormons, and established his colony in working order, he returned to Paris in 1851, on some business connected with his community. But again misfortune and disaster awaited him in his native France.

Bringing himself in some way into inimical relations to Louis Napoleon, who was now bearing rule, he was proscribed by him, and finally arrested Dec. 2d, and thrown into prison

in the fort of Bicetre—afterwards transported by force to England, from whence, after a few months delay, he sailed for America in June, 1852.

In the meantime, the "Icarian Community" had become incorporated by the Legislature of the State of Illinois (Feb. 1851) and gone into systematic operation. For the three years following, little of note occurred with the Communists.

But in 1855, I find the records of a terrible war raging at Nauvoo—fierce, but without carnage. The arch instigator, and leader upon one side, is the founder of the organization, Cabet, whose restless spirit, like Banquo's obstinate ghost, "would not down" at the bidding of any circumstances. Not finding any wider or nobler field upon which to expend his redundant vitality, he now busies himself in disturbing the placid equanimity of his little community.

The shell which was thrown into this quiet camp was in the shape of a proposition, intended to make him practically Dictator of Icarian Nauvoo. Under the specious title of President, he desired to be granted the sole privilege of "making regulations for the community, and of appointing and removing at pleasure all its officers." Oh, Cabet! where have you laid the massive volumes in which, for twenty-five years, you labored to indoctrinate mankind with another and opposite system—that of universal and exact equality in power, property and influence! In what secret prison place have you hidden and barred them, that your earlier thoughts do not, like ghosts, rise to rebuke you? You who paled the cheek of princes with your leveling theories, and would have equalized the masses of nations, now asking to play the absolute over an organization built to give practical illustration to your theory.

But the Icarians, it seems, were not as ready to forget the logic of his writings and utterances as the author, and stoutly resisted and thoroughly resented this attempted violation of former teachings and pledges, and after a contest which lasted several weeks, the attempt was made a failure; but not until he had succeeded in detaching a portion of the communists,

and seceding with them, withdrew to St. Louis, where, a few years afterwards, he died.

In the meantime, in 1853, a branch colony was sent forward and established in Adams County, Iowa. From time to time it received accessions from the mother community, until finally, as that waned in strength by depletion by death and desertion, it was abandoned, and its remaining strength transferred and gathered to Icaria, which now, with its thirty log houses, is the practical culmination, or rather residuary of the personal life efforts of the author of a scheme for social reform, the enunciation of which, and the ingenious reasoning concerning it, had caught the imagination and freighted with hope the souls of oppressed millions; an organization which looked forward, at its beginning, with expectations of future greatness; which, in the words of one of its "articles of engagement," as its constitution is called, "is destined to form a city and a state, submitted to the general laws of the United States."

The following letter from Dr. White, State Geologist, who recently visited them at their homes while on a geological tour into that County, gives specific information of its present status:

IOWA CITY, IOWA, March 9, 1867.

DR. S. W. HUFF—*Dear Sir*: In reply to your inquiries concerning the present condition of the Icarian Colony in Adams County, Iowa, I can say but very little. While making a reconnoissance of that County, last September, I met their present President, Monsieur Marchand, and, by his invitation, made them a brief visit soon afterwards. I found M. Marchand a pleasant, intelligent gentleman, well but plainly dressed, evidently possessing much knowledge of the world, although his society is now so limited. The members of the community are now reduced to less than fifty, I believe, all told. Their village consists of a collection of small log houses; those which I entered having an air of neatness and comfort. The men and women were as comfortably clad as the citizens around them, and all were respectful and obliging. The children were well-behaved, and I was assured that their education was properly provided for. One of the small houses was devoted to the library which contains many hundred volumes, besides some pictures and apparatus.

Their location is near the East Nodaway River, six miles eastward from Quincy, the county seat. Their land is principally good prairie, but they have some timber along the stream. If I remember rightly they have seventeen hundred acres in all. They have a considerable part of this in cultivation, their entire business being farming and stock-raising, and I have the impression that they are pecuniarily prospering. I have never heard of any difficulty between them and the other citizens, and believe them to be orderly and industrious.

I am Yours, Very Truly,

C. A. WHITE.

GENERAL VANDEVER.

GENERAL WILLIAM VANDEVER, whose portrait embellishes this number of THE ANNALS, is a native of the city of Baltimore, and is just fifty years old to-day, having been born on the 31st day of March, 1817. When he was ten years of age his parents removed, or rather returned, to the city of Philadelphia, their former place of residence, where they remained until young Vandever had grown to man's estate. He received such education as only the public schools of that city afforded. How well he improved the limited facilities which these schools furnished as the foundation of a self-culture, rigidly practiced, his matured life of useful labor and the ability and success with which he has discharged the duties of positions of great responsibilities, requiring thorough knowledge and mental discipline, fully testify.

At the age of twenty-two, *i. e.* in 1839, he emigrated westward, and locating at Rock Island, Ill., he remained there until 1851, when he took up his residence at Dubuque, Iowa. During the twelve years that he was a resident of Illinois, he was for several years engaged in the survey of the public lands, and a part of the time the owner and editor of a paper published at Rock Island, called the *Northwestern Advertiser*.

For the first two years of his residence at Dubuque he was employed in the Surveyor General's office. Afterwards he commenced the practice of the law, to the study of which he had been giving a large portion of his time for the last few years of his residence at Rock Island, continuing and completing his course of study and admitted to the bar after taking up his residence at Dubuque.

He commenced the practice of the law as a partner of the late Hon. Ben M. Samuels, who will long be remembered by the old citizens of the State as one of its most gifted advocates and eloquent public speakers. For a brief period Mr. Vandever discharged the duties of Clerk of the Supreme Court of the State.

In 1858, he was nominated by the Republican party to represent the Second Congressional District in Congress. The canvass was a spirited and close one. His competitor on the stump was his former partner in business, Ben M. Samuels. We recollect well one of the discussions of these parties during that exciting campaign. As an orator, in the accepted sense, Samuels had the decided advantage. In the ready "flow of language," in voice, in gesture, in style, and the indefinable look, air and bearing which form that personal identity comprehended in the word "presence," he had few equals on any forum in the nation. Ingenious in argument, he developed the strong points of his case with great skill. In rhetorical arrangement and expression, there was remarkable finish to his sentences, giving even to his extemporaneous efforts the character of well matured and thoroughly digested speeches. And especially of that magnetism of manner which allures and fastens attention, elicits sympathy and carries a crowd, he was redundantly possessed. All in all, he was a tower of strength to the democratic cause at that day. He was met by his opponent with a cool self-possession which is not without its influence upon an audience, who watch the leaders of a debate, very much as a soldier watches his officer in command, for the clue to the safety of the position. The fine rhetoric of his adversary was met with the potent logic of facts, arranged and marshaled into the combat with great skill, and with telling effect. Whatever the respective merits of the two combatants, or of their respective cause, the democratic cause and candidate were doomed to defeat at the polls, and Mr. Vandever elected. His colleague in the House was the lamented General Samuel R. Curtis—the State then having but two representatives.

In 1860, he was re-elected by nearly ten thousand majority. In 1861, commenced the war of the rebellion. Curtis and Vandever, both offered their services to the government, and being accepted, they both abandoned their seats in congress, to share in the perils of the strife. They both retained their seats, however, until after the extra session of that year.

It was during this session that the disastrous battle of Bull Run was fought. The day after, (the gloomiest, perhaps, in the history of the war) Mr. Vandever rose in his place in the House, and offered a resolution, which is thus mentioned by Greeley in his "American Conflict":

"It is worthy of record, that on this sad day, while Washington, crowded with fugitives from the routed Grand Army, seemed to lie at the mercy of the rebels, Congress legislated calmly and patiently throughout, and the House, on motion of Mr. Vandever, of Iowa, unanimously '*Resolved*, 'That the maintainance of the constitution, the preservation of the union, and the enforcement of the laws, are sacred trusts which must be executed; that no disaster shall discourage us from the most ample performance of this high duty, and that we pledge to the country and to the world, the employment of every resource, national and individual, for the suppression, overthrow and punishment of rebels in arms.'"

Very soon afterward, Mr. Vandever tendered to the War Department, for the service of the Government, a regiment to be recruited by himself, from among his constituents. The offer having been promptly accepted by Secretary Cameron, he set about raising his men without delay. Authority was subsequently given to add an artillery company. This work was soon accomplished, and, taking command in person, Col. Vandever reported at St. Louis with the 9th Iowa Infantry Vols., in the latter part of September, accompanied also by the 3d Iowa Battery, better known as Hayden's, or the Dubuque Battery. In 1862, he accompanied General Curtis, in his south-western campaign through Missouri and Arkansas—commanded a brigade, and bore a conspicuous part in the famous battle of Pea Ridge, and was specially mentioned for gallantry in his report. In this action the 9th Iowa, as well as the Battery accompanying it, behaved with signal bravery and determination. The 9th lost two hundred and forty-eight in killed and wounded, after having made on the preceding day a march of forty-two miles.

In November, 1862, Col. Vandever was commissioned Brigadier General—participated in the battle of Arkansas Post; and, afterward, having been transferred, by request of General Curtis, to the Department of Missouri, and placed in command of the second Division of the Old Army, was active in driving the enemy from South Eastern Missouri across the St. Francis River.

In 1863, he took part in the siege of Vicksburg, and, after the capture of that stronghold, joined in an expedition to Yazoo City. During the action at this place, the General had a remarkable escape from death, being one of a few who escaped the destruction of the boat DeKalb, which was blown up by striking a torpedo in the river.

Returning from Yazoo City, his next field of service, was the Department of the Gulf—accompanying Gen. Banks, in his first expedition to Texas—participating in the capture of Brownsville, on the Rio Grande.

From Texas, he returned in December, and reported to Gen. Grant at Nashville—served with Grant, and afterwards with Sherman, on the line of operations to Atlanta, and subsequently from Savannah to Richmond. At the battle of Bentonville, North Carolina, the General won distinction, and for it, afterwards, a brevet Major-Generalship—having held an important position against fearful odds of numbers and a furious assault, during a desperate and sudden move of Joe Johnston, by which he hurled his whole force against Sherman's left wing, thereby helping materially to save that portion of the army from disaster.

He was mustered out of the U. S. service in September, 1865, having served over four years. There are men who have won a wider renown—more rapid promotions, and louder applause, for their exploits during the war of the rebellion—but few there are, who can show a worthier record for arduous and faithful service—of bravery in battle, or the manifestations of a truer patriotism, or of a more sincere devotion to the cause of the Union from first to last, than General Vandever.

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FRED DOUGLASS.

FRED DOUGLASS visited Iowa in March, and lectured at several points in the State. We saw and heard him at Iowa City. His subject—"Sources of danger to the Republic." Respecting the positions taken and arguments used, in the discussion of this subject, we shall make no comment. His audience gave them, we suppose, different degrees of endorsement, according to the colors of the political glasses through which they were examined. But whatever of dissent, if any may have existed, none whatever was visibly manifested. The large audience sat for upwards of two hours in silent, earnest attention, and heard him through.

The same audience has listened, during the lecture course of the season, to several of the great talents of the land—Abbott, Tilton, Greeley, Anna Dickinson, Gough—and never before with more rapt attention than to this dusky orator.

There was evidently a shade of disappointment, upon his first appearance, with the many hundreds who had never before seen him, but who had for so many years been familiar with the sound of his great name. For there is nothing in the presence of Douglass to indicate, or even lead to a suspicion of great ability. A mulatto—tall, thin, with a decidedly negro physiognomy; softened, it is true, in outline, by the absence of the marked flatness of nose and protuberance of lip, peculiar to that race—a softening due to the Caucasian element of structure in those salient points of feature. A mild eye, that expresses nothing—a sloping, narrow forehead—either narrow, or made to appear so, by the peculiarly abundant growth of hair over the temples. He is an old man now, and his step and look, indicate him old beyond his years. In his face he wears a grave and honest expression, that leads to ready confidence in his integrity. In the days of his prime and slavery, that face, with its look of candor and truthfulness, should have rendered the bidding brisk around the auction block, by those desiring domestic or personal servants. In the days of his freedom and asserted

manhood, it is a ready passport to the heart of his hearers, as an index of the genuineness of his expressed convictions. His speech is slow—in the beginning of his discourse, very slow—halting at times, as if to bring up and marshal in appropriate place some laggard thought that had strayed out of column in the forward march of his thoughts. At first the listener tires of waiting for the slow development of the argument—but gradually, as he warms over his topic, the current of his speech grows more steady and animated, and as he passes from point to point, and there is found no failure at any, in bringing out its prominent idea, clear, unequivocal, and cogently, his deliberation of style, is soon forgotten in the interest felt in the subject, and unconsciously accepted as in harmony with the calm current of his thoughts. His voice, a clear, heavy bass, is seldom very loud, but all the time full, round, even and distinct. His language, when once he has entered earnestly upon his subject, flows smoothly and evenly; never hesitating for a word—never repeating a sentence from forgetfulness, or in the vain attempt of improving the first impression. He speaks without memoranda or notes to guide him.

The disappointment felt at first sight of him, is natural, from the conditions under which he is received; for the fame of Fred Douglass, has rung through the land for many years, sounded from metropolitan points. New York, Washington, Boston and Philadelphia, have furnished the forum for his great efforts; and vast and intelligent audiences at those centres of culture, have shouted the plaudits of his greatness, until they have again and again been heard across the continent. This heralded greatness has led to the expectance of the look of greatness in the person. Instead, there stands before the audience a simple, plain, respectable old "gentleman of color," with the expected indications of great abilities wanting. The indefinable look and air of intellectuality, with which imagination had invested him—with which it invests all our unseen giants—is wanting. The look is inexpressive; the eye gives forth no lights which disclose the

great calm soul within ; no exponent lines of thought, fullness, or power of will, are penciled upon the face ; in short, he does not meet our ideal—"is not what fancy painted him."

We are disappointed, and wonder in what lies the secret of this mans surprising influence—in what, the magic power that has enchained the attention of the tens of thousands that have listened to him, and has given him his wide renown in the past, and which retains him still in the ranks beside the great and eloquent of the country. But while the query is still revolving in our mind, we find ourselves carried along with the speaker, and absorbed with him in his subject—very soon forgetful of the color or quality of the man, or his style of oratory, in the interest which we feel in the subject which he presents—forgetting the manner of presentation in the matter presented—thus yielding a tacit endorsement to the high appreciation of his eulogists, whose judgments we were just about to question.

Douglass is not an orator, in the accepted, popular signification of the word. We have not recently listened to a speaker of any celebrity, who has less claim to it. He possesses, not in any high degree, any single rare gift of a great orator. An explanation of his remarkable success before the people, may be found, we think, in a combination of a number of excellent minor qualities, together with the favorable conditions under which those qualities have been practically brought to bear on the public mind. The simplicity of his method, and the clearness with which he presents his thoughts, direct, pertinent, and free from any shade of ambiguity, without any effort at fine, high talk—is admirable. The earnest words, but still more earnest and eloquent feeling with which he presents his subject, is telling in its effect upon the sensibilities of the audience. Then again, there is an eloquence that speaks directly to the heart, in the manifestation of a calm, determined soul, devoted to a single cause, and bending all its energies, and exhausting its best powers in its advocacy.

There is also the charm of bravery, which tells with

prodigious effect for its possessor, in a good cause. Of this quality, is our sable subject possessed in an eminent degree. Witness the boldness with which he has spoken for his cause, whenever and wherever duty seemed to require—through evil as well as good report—never shrinking from the line of duty, as he understood it—never hesitating to raise his voice for his oppressed race, either amid the tumult of jeers or the howls of malice.

And again, much is due to the *cause*, which, for half a lifetime, he has represented. To it, he is deeply indebted for his fame and influence—the cause of the oppressed—the cause of human rights, and human nature. Eloquence, is said by mental analysts, to belong essentially to the subject and the occasion of presentation. Of such a subject—one which strikes a chord reaching direct to the finer and holier sensibilities of the soul, whatever the defences of policy or expediency with which it may be hedged—has it been Douglass' mission to present to this generation—giving a powerful emphasis, and burning with lasting effect into the hearts of men, his simple, earnest, truthful words.

Lastly, his entire mastery of the *facts* of his subject, has always given him great weight. He is strictly a man of facts—plain, practical, concrete. Imagery—poetry—he has none; but carries his audience, by convincing them, if not of the practicability of his plans, at least of the justice of his cause and the sincerity of his motives. Years ago, when he spoke of slavery, and the quality of that condition, he “knew the things whereof he affirmed”—had seen it, had felt it, had his subject by heart, bore the marks of it on his person. Latterly, as he has, by his reading and intercourse with men, grown in intelligence and widened in understanding, his early habit of the particularization of facts, has been valuable in characterizing his style; and the sound sense which has kept him within the limit of his peculiar vein of knowledge which he knows so thoroughly, in the selection of his topics for public efforts, has done him good service.

Such is Fred Douglass, as we understand and interpret him

by the light of his life-labor, and by a study of him as he stood before us at the maximum of his matured intellectual strength. Long may he live to enjoy his newly acquired citizenship.

IOWA TERRITORIAL BILL—CALHOUN AND STRATEGY.

The following statement, made by a correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican*, develops a work of strategy in securing the passage of the bill organizing the territory of Iowa. Our historical reading had, a long time ago, convinced us that but few important events have transpired, in which women, or a woman, was not in some way concerned, either as instigator or agent. Since the day, when Homer sung the exploits of his heroes around the walls of Troy, of which the fair Helen of Sparta, was the subject of contest—to that day in September, 1864, when the no less fair (we presume) Quakeress, Rebecca Wright, helped Gen. Phil. Sheridan to win the battle of Winchester—history is replete with her participation in the poetry and tragedy of the world's busy life; but we should never have surmised that so prosaical and cool a business transaction as the legislation on a territorial bill, should require the aid, or furnish the incentive for her dexterous tact or delicate *finesse*. But here is the history of the transaction as given by the *Republican's* correspondent.

"The Hon. Geo. W. Jones, or the General as he is more familiarly known at home, was and is a great ladies' man. Knowing the opposition to his territorial bill on the part of Mr. Calhoun, and that a speech from distinguished statesman would defeat it, he set his wits to work to procure the absence of Mr. C. when the bill would be called up. To accomplish this he paid very marked attention to a lady friend of Mr. Calhoun then at the capital, and was so kind, polite and entertaining, that she feeling under obligations to him for the same, inadvertently expressed the hope that circumstances might throw it in her way to render him some service. This was just what the General wanted, and he immediately said, 'you can, if you will, do me the greatest favor in the world,' and went on to explain the 'Territorial bill,' and the opposition of Mr. Calhoun thereto. 'Now,' said the General, 'It will come up on such a day, and when I send you my card, call out Mr. C., and on some pretext keep him out an hour or two.' She consented, and carried out the arrangement, and during that absence the bill was passed, and Mr. Calhoun did not have an opportunity to oppose.

HISTORY OF THE ORIGIN OF NAMES.

Among the topics of interest, concerning which it is desirable to secure correct information, is that of the origin of names. And at this time, it is quite easily accomplished—for there is hardly a river, brook, town or county in the State, but there is now some man living who is acquainted, directly or indirectly, with the facts of the origin of its name. A few years, and it will be quite different. There may then be seemingly well-authenticated traditions; but they will have become open to the embellishment of any bold narrator; or may be related with timidity and uncertainty by the more conscientious, leaving the impression of doubt, equally in either case. Who shall settle discrepancies, when the authors of these names have passed away? Witness the beautiful name of our beautiful State. At least three different interpretations of its signification, have been given. The Indian nations from whom it was derived, and from whom its meaning might have been definitely ascertained, have passed out of reach, or are too much demoralized in their language and traditions, to be reliable.

Our correspondent from Clayton county, has been doing good service, in his curious and interesting articles on the origin of the names of the streams in his county, concluded in this number. It may be profitably pursued in other sections of the State.

ANOTHER BRAVE MAN GONE.

Died Feb. 23d, 1867, J. G. LAUMAN, Brig. Gen. U. S. V. Gen. LAUMAN was a native of Maryland—born at Tarrytown, Jan. 20th, 1813—came to Burlington, Iowa, in 1844, where he has since resided—was the 1st Colonel of the 7th Iowa Infantry. At Belmont, Donelson, Shiloh, The Hatchie, Vicksburg—he made a brilliant reputation, for bravery and soldierly conduct. We hope in a future number, to give a more extended sketch of his life and services.

OLD SETTLERS MEETING.

The old settlers of Johnson County, held their annual meeting in March, and elected their officers for the ensuing year. Several new names were added to the Society. The book in which these names were entered, is a thing of interest. For the preservation of the names of the members, a very elegant and durable blank-book has been prepared, in which is written the name of the member, the time of signature, the date of birth, the place of nativity, the place and time of settling in the State, changes of place and date, and other facts. Beneath these entries is kept a space, for some other hand to fill in the date of that other event which all dread, and any other facts which kindness may dictate, or the truth of history require. When one by one, these old settlers have all gone, and there are no more of their numbers to make the last record, or its pages have been filled, this book becomes the property of the State Historical Society, and is to be kept for reference for those desiring facts concerning the pioneers of the county. We trust it will be a long time before this book comes into the possession of the Historical Society.

OFFICIAL CHANGE.

D. FRANKLIN WELLS has been appointed by Gov. STONE, Superintendent of Public Instruction, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. ORRIN FAVILLE, whose failing health has compelled him to suspend his duties in that position.

Prof. WELLS has been for a long time identified with the educational interests of the State. He was uninterruptedly at the head of the Normal Department of the State University, from 1856, until the last annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, in June, 1866, when, by their action, that Department was practically abolished. During those ten years the Professor was an intelligent and industrious worker, and did much for the schools of the State, in the preparation of thorough teachers, and in the practical development of our school system, which may be regarded as inferior to none.

Cyrus Bussey

THE ANNALS OF IOWA

BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. V. IOWA CITY, JULY, 1867. No. III.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,
BREVET CAPTAIN AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

(Continued from page 833.)

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

THE REPORTS OF COLS. CARR AND DAVIS, 3D AND 4TH DIVISIONS.

DAVIS.

HEAD QUARTERS THIRD DIVISION,
PEA RIDGE, ARKANSAS, March 16th, 1862. }

CAPTAIN : *Sir*.—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Third Division under my command in the recent engagement with the rebel forces at this place.

On the morning of the 1st inst., in obedience to instructions from the General, I broke up my camp near Cross Hollows, and took position on the heights of Pea Ridge, on the north side of Sugar Creek, commanding the main road.

On the night of the 5th, I received intelligence of the approach of the enemy, from the General, and of his intention to concentrate his force on my right and left, and give battle at this point.

On the morning of the 6th, I deployed the 1st Brigade of my Division, consisting of the 8th, 18th and 22d Indiana, with Klaus' Indiana Battery, commanded by Col. Thomas Pattison, on the right of the Fayetteville road, so as to command the approach completely.

The 2d Brigade, consisting of the 37th and 59th Illinois, (formerly 9th Mo.) with Davidson's Ills. Battery, commanded by Col. Julius White, I ordered to take position on the left of this road. This Battery commanded the valley of

Sugar Creek east and west, and strongly supporting Klaus' Battery on the right. This Battery was well posted and protected by a small earth work which I had ordered to be thrown up during the night.

The 8th and 18th Indiana, under Cols. Benton and Washburn, strengthened their positions by falling timber and throwing up some small entrenchments.

During the night, the General himself arrived, followed by a part of Col. Carr's Division, from Cross Hollows, which took position on the left.

On the afternoon of the 6th, General Sigel's column arrived from Bentonville and took position on the right. During the night, my troops bivouacked on the ground anxiously awaiting the enemy's approach. On the morning of the 7th, it was ascertained that the enemy was making an effort to turn our right flank and to attack us in the rear. In order to prevent this, Col. Osterhaus was ordered to make a demonstration in the direction of Leetown. The 1st Mo. Cavalry, under Col. Ellis, and the 22d Indiana, under Colonel Hendricks, were ordered to support this movement. Col. Osterhaus advanced about a mile beyond Leetown, and found the enemy in force moving rapidly along the road leading from Bentonville to Elk Horn Tavern, where Col. Carr's Division had already sharply engaged him. At this time, the unexpected appearance of the 3d Iowa Cavalry from the field, gave proof of the necessity of reinforcements being sent at once in the direction of Leetown, and an order to that effect was timely received. Passing through Leetown a few hundred yards, I found Col. Osterhaus, with the 44th Ills., 22d Ind., and some artillery, had taken position on the left of the road, and was contesting the approach of the enemy over a large open field on his front.

In the meantime the enemy was rapidly approaching and advancing his forces on the right of the road, and had already lodged himself in large numbers in a thick oak scrub extending to our camp. I immediately ordered the 2d Brigade to deploy to the right and engage him. This was done in a vigorous manner by the 37th and 59th Ills., assisted by Davidson's Battery, which I had put in position for that purpose.

I soon became satisfied, from the increasing and excessive fire of the enemy, that he was being rapidly increased, and ordered the 18th and 22d Ind. to make a flank movement to the right and perpendicular to the enemy's lines, and then to move forward and attack him. This was accomplished with alacrity; but not until the 2d Brigade had begun to recede before the excessive fire of the enemy, who had now concentrated his force to the number of several thousand, under McCulloch and McIntosh, with a large body of Indians under Pike and Ross. The 2d Brigade being thus overwhelmed, I ordered it to fall back and change front to rear on its left, so as to attack the enemy in his rear, who was now exultingly following up his temporary success. The 18th Indiana soon executed the movement as directed, and opened a well directed fire upon the enemy's rear, which had the effect of drawing his fire and disconcerting his pursuit, so as to enable the 2d Brigade to reform their lines as directed, but not until the enemy had succeeded in capturing two guns of Davidson's Battery, which, owing to the precipitate advance of the enemy and disabled horses, could not be withdrawn.

The 18th Ind. pushed rapidly forward and drove the enemy from this part of the field, and I advanced to the open ground, found these three pieces in the hands of the enemy, charged and routed him, with a heavy loss, from them. The 22d Ind., during this time, engaged a large force of the Arkansas troops and Indians, and after a sharp engagement put them to flight. In the meantime the 2d Brigade renewed the engagement, when the enemy fled from the field, leaving behind him many of his killed and wounded. Among the former were Generals McCulloch and McIntosh.

At this moment I ordered the cavalry to charge the fleeing foe, but for some unexplained reason it was not done.

The enemy made an attempt to reform on his former position near the Bentonville road, but was easily driven from it by the action of our batteries. The regiments of reinforcements, with two pieces of heavy artillery, (12 pounders,) arrived at this time from General Sigel's command.

These I ordered to take position on the right, so as to be able to move readily to the support of Col. Carr's Division, which had been hotly engaged in the vicinity of Elk Horn Tavern for several hours. General Sigel soon arrived himself, and accompanied by Osterhaus' command, moved in the direction of Carr's left. I at the same time threw forward the 2d Brigade to the Bentonville and Elk Horn Tavern road.

Finding the enemy gone and night upon us, I ordered the troops to bivouack on the field they had so gloriously won.

After reporting to the General the entire rout of the enemy at Leetown, he directed me to move my Division, during the night, to the support of our position of the previous day at Elk Horn Tavern.

The fore-part of the night was occupied by our troops in collecting the wounded and dead. Daylight, however, found us in front of the enemy at Elk Horn Tavern, where the troops under Col. Carr had so nobly fought the day before. That gallant officer, though suffering much from a wound, was still upon the ground to assist in disposing of my troops.

The 1st Brigade was deployed a few hundred yards to the right of the Fayetteville road, to support Klaus' Battery, which was placed at the edge of an open field intervening between the range of hills at Elk Horn Tavern and the timber protecting our camp.

Here the five companies of the 8th Ind., under Lieut. Col. Shunk, joined their Brigade.

These companies had, the previous day, participated in the engagement with Col. Carr's forces, and had bivouacked on the field during the night. Davidson's Battery was placed in a similar position on the left of the road, supported by the 2d Brigade.

At sunrise, the enemy's position was discovered by a few shots being thrown by Davidson's Battery, which was at once answered by the rebel batteries. Klaus' Battery soon responded, but after a sharp contest of a few rounds was forced to retire, by a sudden attack from one of the enemy's heretofore undiscovered Batteries, which opened closely upon his flank with grape and cannister. This Battery, however, soon withdrew upon discovering dispositions being made by the 1st Brigade to charge it.

The 2d Brigade, at this time, was much exposed to an enfilading fire from the enemy's guns, and I ordered it to fall back and take position under shelter of the timber. By this time the position of the enemy's batteries was well developed, and Davidson now took a more commanding position in the open field. He was soon joined by Klaus, whom I had ordered to support him, and in a few moments the contest was opened and maintained with great spirit on both sides until the arrival of General Sigel's forces, about 7½ o'clock. Sigel's artillery soon took position on the enemy's right and engaged with great spirit in the contest.

The approach of Sigel's infantry on the left of my Division, rendered the position of my batteries secure, and enabled me to withdraw the 2d Brigade from their support and prepare my entire Division for a general attack upon the enemy's left. The gradual decrease of the enemy's fire, and the withdrawal of some of his guns, offered a favorable opportunity, and I immediately ordered an advance across the field.

Previous to this movement, Col. Dodge had taken position with his Brigade on my right, so as to prevent any attempt the enemy might make to attack me on this flank.

The 2d Brigade, together with the 22d Ind. and five companies of the 8th Ind., soon warmly engaged the enemy's infantry, occupying a strong position in the thick scrub oaks skirting the base of the hills upon which his artillery was posted. The enemy soon began to yield to the steady fire and determined advance of our troops and finally broke and fled in much confusion, leaving behind his dead and wounded.

The heights were soon carried, and on reaching the summit of the hill, I ordered a halt, in order to bring my artillery in position on the road leading to Huntsville, my left resting at Elk Horn Tavern. Here Col. Benton, with five companies of the 8th Ind., and a section of artillery, who had been kept back guarding the road leading from Cross Hollows, joined their command. Much to their chagrin and of their gallant commander, the enemy did not give them the opportunity to add new laurels to those already won at Rich Mountain.

The Division lost during the engagement: 60 killed; 270 wounded; 8 missing; total killed, wounded and missing, 338.

It affords me pleasure to be able to bear testimony to the prompt and efficient manner in which the Brigade Commanders, Colonels Pattison and White, conducted their Brigades throughout the entire engagement.

The regimental commanders, Cols. Benton, 8th Ind., Hendricks, 22d Ind., and Lieut. Col. Washburn, 18th Ind., of the 1st Brigade, and Lieut. Cols. Barnes, 37th Ills., and Fredericks, 59th Ills., of the 2d Brigade, acquitted themselves with distinction.

Col. Hendricks fell early in the engagement, after which Major Daily commanded the regiment with great credit to himself during the remainder of the battle.

The part taken by the Peoria Light Artillery, (Ills.,) under Capt. Davidson, and the 1st Ind. Battery, under Capt. Klaus, have been so conspicuously described in the above report, that it would be useless to call further attention to their efficiency and gallant conduct.

The 1st Mo. Cav., under Col. Ellis, reported during the night of the 6th, from a four days' scout on White River, during which they captured fifty rebels, with their arms and horses.

The bearing and efficiency of my Staff officers, Lieutenant Holstein, Asst. Adjt. Gen'l, and Lieuts. Pease and Morrison, Aids-de-Camp, were conspicuous everywhere, fearlessly executing every order. Every part of the field witnessed their gallantry.

My Division Surgeon, Benjamin Newland, deserves the highest commendation for his promptness and skill in establishing his hospitals and taking care of the wounded.

My Division Quartermaster and Commissary, Captains Bransen and Bradley, performed their duties equally prompt and efficiently.

The superior number of the enemy's forces, engaged as he was in his favorite scrub, his utter rout when led on to desperation, at the sacrifice of two of his famous Generals, on the field, is sufficient proof of the valor and patriotism of the troops, displayed in every conflict with the enemy.

Both officers and men fought with a courage and determination seldom excelled, and will ever entitle them to the gratitude of a grateful country.

I am, very respectfully, your obd't serv't,

JEFF. C. DAVIS,

Col. Com'd'y.

TO CAPT. T. I. MCKENNY, ASST. ADJT. GEN'L,

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF THE SOUTH WEST.

THE LOSS OF THE THIRD DIVISION.

Regiment or Corps.	Commissioned Officers.			Enlisted Men.		
	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
1st Brigade, Col. Pattison.						
8th Inf'y Indiana Vols.	1	1		5	26	
18th " " "				7	18	
22d " " "	2	2		9	29	
1st Battery " "						6
2d Brigade, Col. White.						
37th Inf'y Illinois Vols.	1	8		20	110	3
59th " " "	2	2		12	50	
Peoria Battery " "					17	
Total,	6	13		53	250	9

CARR.

HEAD QUARTERS 4TH DIVISION,

CAMP NEAR ELK HORN TAVERN, BENTON COUNTY, ARKS., March 10th, 1862. }

SIR:—Pursuant to Par. I, of General Orders No. 5, dated Head Quarters Army of the South West, Pea Ridge, Arks., Mar. 9, 1862, directing commanders of Divisions to report, as soon as practicable, the movements and casualties in their respective Divisions, during the campaign, I have the honor to report as follows :

On the 9th of February, at Lebanon, Mo., the General organized the 4th Division and placed it under my command.

I had previously conducted the operations of the Cavalry movements, and the

force under Col. Osterhaus, up to the time when the General Commanding the District, arrived in person at Lebanon.

The troops ordered to constitute the 4th Division were :

1st Brigade—Col. Dodge, Commanding:

4th Iowa Vols., Col. Dodge, 35th Ills. Vols., Col. Smith,
1st " Battery, Lieut. David.

2d Brigade—Col. Vandever, Commanding:

9th Iowa Vols., Col. Vandever, 24th Mo. Vols., Col. Boyd,
Dubuque Battery, Capt. Hayden, 3 Battalions 3d Ills. Cavalry, under
 Majors Ruggles, McConnell and Capt. Manst.

With this command I started from Lebanon, Mo., on the 10th of February, and arrived at Marshfield, on the 12th, where the whole army had assembled. On the 13th, we marched to within eight miles of Springfield, I leading the advance on the direct road ; and my advance of Cavalry, under Maj. McConnell, together with Major Bowen and Col. Wright's Cavalry, and the mountain howitzers under Capt. Stephens, skirmished the enemy during the latter part of the day's march.

I placed a picket of four companies, 3d Ills. Cavalry, a mile and a half in advance, at the fork of the road, immediately after arriving in camp.

This picket was attacked by the enemy, but gallantly held its ground and drove the enemy away.

The next morning, at 4 o'clock, my Division took the advance in the direction of Springfield. Upon arriving five miles from Springfield, before daylight in the morning, I halted to wait for the other Divisions to come up and deploy, but a company of the 4th Iowa, which had been thrown forward as skirmishers, did not receive the order to halt, but marched into Springfield and took it, with some prisoners and stores, the enemy having evacuated in the night.

The next day, the 3d and 4th Divisions moved on to McCulloch's store, twenty-nine miles.

The next day my Division led ; the cavalry advance, composed of the 3d Ills. Cavalry and the Cavalry of the 3d Division, and the mountain howitzers, overtook the rear guard of the enemy, artillery and infantry, on Flat Creek, and brought them to bay.

The Dubuque Battery brought up, and under the personal supervision of the General, fired upon the enemy, doing him considerable damage, but the infantry could not come up until it was too late to pursue any farther.

The next day the 3d Division led, preceded, however, by all the cavalry, including the 3d Ills. ; they had a skirmish after passing Keetsville, and at Cross Timber Hollows, a party with Col. Davis commanding, 3d Division, who went forward to reconnoitre, consisting of three companies Ills. Cavalry and about a company of the 1st Mo. Cavalry, charged the enemy's pickets and ran them to their camp—my men having several men and horses wounded and one horse killed. The next day, my Division leading, with Ellis, Wright and McChrillis' Cavalry, came upon the enemy at Sugar Creek.

The General ordered a charge of cavalry, which was gallantly executed by the Mountain Howitzers, under Major Bowen, who was wounded in the wrist.

My Cavalry, though in the rear of the column, advanced well up by flanking to the left and did considerable execution.

I came on as rapidly as possible with the 2d Brigade, under Col. Vandever, and opened with the Dubuque Battery, Capt. Hayden, the enemy having made a stand a mile and a half from the creek.

He was quite obstinate, and showed some good artillery practice at our Battery, disabling two horses, but Capt. Hayden finally drove him away and we camped where we were.

I have since learned that the enemy had come to that point from Cross Hollows to assist Price, and intended to fight us there, but that his heart failed him and he retreated in considerable confusion before my 2d Brigade, and that if we had pursued at that time, we might have routed him and done him considerable damage. But the positive orders of the General, based upon the reason that it was too late in the day to go as far as Cross Hollows and fight a battle, and that that point had long been spoken of as one where the enemy intended to make a determined stand, forbade my going farther.

The next day we waited for General Sigel's Divisions to come up; the next we marched to Osage Springs, where we found that the enemy had decamped from Cross Hollows. My Division was then moved to that place. Col. Phelps' regiment of Mo. Vols. having been assigned to the 2d Brigade and Col. Boyd's regiment relieved.

While at Cross Hollows, Lieut. Jones, of the 1st Iowa Battery, received his commission as Captain and took command, relieving Lieut. David. The ammunition of that Battery and also the Dubuque Battery was defective, the powder being poor, the charges too light and the fuses uncertain. I was told that this ammunition was put up by contractors; and on the day of battle, the blood of our soldiers paid over again the unjust debt which had once been paid from the public treasury.

On the 24th of February, an expedition of cavalry and artillery, under General Asboth, was sent to Fayetteville. My cavalry led the charge into town, capturing several prisoners.

During my occupation of Cross Hollows, up to the 5th of March, several parties went out in different directions. Col. Dodge making two expeditions, and Col. Vandever one, taking a good many prisoners and killing some of the enemy.

On the 5th of March, his cavalry appeared in strong force on the Fayetteville road and captured some of our wagons and men which were out foraging. We at the same time received intelligence that he was advancing in force.

The General directed me to move back to Sugar Creek, to which place he had ordered the other Divisions and where he intended to fight.

I moved that night, but on account of the loss of my wagons was obliged to destroy a few stores and some camp equipage and valuable private baggage.

BATTLE OF THE 7TH.—Having heard that the enemy had made his appearance on the west of us, General Curtis had called us in consultation, on the morning of the 7th, about changing front in that direction, when news came from the rear (north) that parties of the enemy were in close vicinity to the Elk Horn Tavern, where our depot of supplies had been placed together with the Provost Marshal's guard and prisoners.

The General immediately directed me to send a Brigade to that point, and I gave the order to Col. Dodge, who was present.

Elk Horn Tavern was about a mile and a half north of our camp, the ground being smooth and gradually ascending with open fields on each side of the road from about three quarters of a mile from camp to within about a hundred yards of the house. The house is situated on the west side of the Springfield and Fayetteville road, at the head of a gorge known as Cross Timber Hollows, (the head of Big Sugar Creek,) through which the road runs about seven miles north towards Keetsville.

Behind the house to the west is a rocky hill about one hundred and fifty feet high, running off in a ridge towards the north west. In front of the house is a level ridge, on which a road runs towards the east, having on the south side the smooth slope mostly timbered, and on its north side the heads of rugged gorges running down into Cross Timber Hollows.

About a half a mile from the town, on the north side of this road, is Clemens' house, with a field mostly on the south side of the road of about twenty acres. About the Elk Horn Tavern, is an open space of about ten acres. With these two exceptions, the ground is mostly covered with trees and underbrush, which comes up close to the Tavern on the north side.

As I left the General to go with my leading Brigade, he remarked to me, that I would clear out that hollow in a very short time.

On arriving at the Tavern, I found that the enemy were trying to flank around to the east beyond Clemens' house.

I sent out the cavalry under Major McConnell to skirmish them, followed by Col. Dodge with his regiment and two pieces, ordered Capt. Jones to remain with two pieces as a reserve at the Tavern, and took two other pieces myself down the road, (which led down the hollow,) three or four hundred yards to where the bushes were open enough to see a little to the front and to the right, bring Col. Smith, with the 35th Ills., to support the Battery, and opened fire on a battery on a bluff on our right front. They immediately replied, and as long as my guns staid there, there was a perfect storm of shot, shell and grape.

In the meantime, Dodge had driven back the enemy on the right flank and frustrated his first attempt to out-flank us.

I then sent back to the General a request to send forward Vandever's Brigade, brought Jones' two pieces down the road, which took some time owing to the fact that they had gone with Dodge instead of remaining as reserve.

About that time one of the pieces which I had become disabled by a cartridge sticking half way down, and was sent off.

The enemy seemed to have the range exactly. Col. Smith, 35th Ills., was wounded in the head by a shell, which took off part of his scalp, he received a bullet in his shoulder and his horse was killed, all about the same time. Col. Smith and his regiment showed the utmost gallantry and deserve great credit for their steadiness in supporting the Battery as well as for their conduct subsequently when fighting the enemy's infantry near the same point.

Just before Col. Smith was wounded, five or six ammunition chests burst one after the other. Capt. Jones and Lieut. Gamble were wounded by my side, and

all but one of the pieces were disabled. This one piece was commanded by Corporal Lebert, 1st Iowa Battery, and was the only gun which was in the action from beginning to end, and both Corporal Lebert and his cannoniers deserve great credit for coolness, gallantry and activity through the entire action.

About this time General Curtis came up to see how we were getting along.

At this juncture, two pieces of the Dubuque Battery arrived, under Lieut. Wright, and were served with admirable zeal and activity. Lieut. Wright showed great coolness and skill during the entire action, and was slightly wounded.

The remainder of the Dubuque Battery then came and continued firing until I became satisfied that it was disadvantageous to remain there any longer, and retired to the top of the hill. I had then been struck three times.

I then sent word to the General that I had need of reinforcements, having become satisfied that it was no small party, merely to annoy the road, with whom I was contending, but a very considerable force, perhaps his main body.

From subsequent information, I learn that it consisted of between ten and fifteen thousand men, comprising all the Missourians, some of whom were called Confederate troops, and were under Col. Little; others, Missouri State Guards, under General Price; there were other rebel forces, including Indians, the whole commanded by General Van Dorn in person; with about twenty guns, some of which were rifled, while I had not quite two thousand five hundred men on the field, with twelve guns which came up successively, were disabled and ran out of ammunition in such a manner that I never could have more than five playing at the same time.

I know of the following Divisions being engaged there, viz: Frost's, Slack's, Parsons', Raines' and Little's. Also, the following batteries: Ghebor's, Clark's, [Emmet,] McDonald's and Wade's.

Against this force my Division, with the slight assistance mentioned further on, held its ground for upwards of seven hours.

After retiring from my first advanced position down the road, there was a lull in the action, and I went over to see Col. Dodge, who was about three-quarters of a mile distant near the road running to the east along the ridge and beyond Clemen's house.

During this time the enemy advanced up the hollow in the brush, along the main road, and Col. Vandever ordered forward the infantry, when there ensued a desperate conflict with small arms, our men driving them back to the foot of the hill, when the enemy opened his batteries.

As our wounded men were being brought back by their comrades from this desperate encounter, many of them would hurrah for the Union and utter expressions of joy that they had an opportunity to suffer for the cause.

Col. Vandever, 9th Iowa, commanding the Brigade, exhibited the utmost coolness and bravery. He was everywhere where his presence was most needed, cheering and encouraging his men, who, however, needed but little encouragement, and directing their efforts to the best advantage. His horse was hit twice.

Col. Phelps, commanding Phelps' regiment of six months Missourians, had three horses shot under him and received a contusion from a shell. Both he and his regiment behaved nobly.

Major Geiger, of the same regiment, had a horse shot under him.

Major Weston, 24th Mo. Vols., had three or four companies on Provost Guard duty, a part of which were stationed on the hill and did good service in protecting the flank.

Capt. Hayden, commanding the Dubuque Battery, acted with his usual coolness in superintending the operations of his guns. He had two horses killed under him.

Major William H. Coyl, 9th Iowa, was here wounded in the shoulder. His gallantry had been very conspicuous.

I sent word to Col. Dodge to draw his force near. After our men retired from the range of the Battery, there was another short lull, when the enemy advanced and there was another desperate encounter, in which the enemy failed to drive us out of the edge of the timber, but was driven back himself, we being materially assisted by two mountain howitzers under Major Bowen and his Lieut., Madison, which had been sent up by the General.

It was at this time that one of the guns of Hayden's Battery was lost, in the attempt to place it on the top of the hill, by going into a large body of the enemy who were concealed in the brush.

There was now a lull for a considerable time, the enemy being engaged in arranging his forces for a final attack.

From the Tavern I could not see him, on account of the thick bushes, but on the right, the timber being more open, Col. Dodge saw him plainly advancing and placing his batteries and out-flanking.

At this time I was satisfied that the enemy was too strong for me, although my troops had fought with most heroic gallantry, and I would have retired but for the following reasons :

The position which I now held would, if occupied by the enemy, have commanded our camp.

We had some stores in a barn near the Tavern, and I was constantly expecting reinforcements which I knew the General was using every effort to get up to me, and if they arrived in time we could hold the ridge, which would be as valuable to us as to the enemy, and the General sent me word repeatedly "to persevere." I determined, therefore, to hang on to the last extremity, knowing that every moment saved brought my reinforcements nearer. I sent what was left of the 35th Ills. to Dodge, as it belonged to his Brigade.

I received about this time a battalion of the 8th Ind. and three rifled pieces, all of which I placed in position at the Tavern ; but soon after, the enemy opened on Dodge with artillery and infantry, and I sent the last arrived troops to him.

Inclosed find report of Lieut. Col. Shunk, 8th Ind., of his part of the engagement.

While Col. Vandever was closing the gap thus occasioned, the enemy commenced swarming up the road and hollows, and through the brush in front of us.

My troops fought with most heroic courage and devotion, officers exposing themselves freely, cheering and encouraging their men ; but it was impossible to withstand such overpowering numbers, and the men retreated across the field, but rallied again handsomely along the fence not far back.

Lieut. Col. F. J. Herron, 9th Iowa, had his horse shot under him, was wounded and taken prisoner. He had commanded his regiment during the entire engagement, and his courage and conduct won the admiration of all, and will add to the laurels he gained at the battle of Wilson's Creek.

Here my horse was hit three times. The artillery fired until the last moment, and in consequence thereof lost two pieces, several of the men being shot down while trying to attach them to the limber. The three pieces of artillery lost that day by Capt. Hayden's Battery were recovered by our troops on the next.

Upon retiring to the fence above mentioned, we fortunately met General Curtis with reinforcements, under General Asboth, advancing. The commanding General conducted the remainder of the operations in person.

During all this time, Col. Dodge had sustained a constant engagement with the enemy.

He had placed himself on the hither side of the field, near Clemens' house, and though immensely outnumbered, and in point-blank range of grape, held his position until his ammunition gave out, when he retired a short distance, waited for the enemy's approach, gave him a last volley, which checked and turned him, and then marched off the field with colors flying, bringing his wounded men along. Col. Dodge had three horses shot under him, one of them being struck with twenty balls, and received a slight wound in the hand.

Lieut. Col. J. Galligan, 4th Iowa, was wounded in the hand. Lieut. Col. Wm. P. Chandler, 35th Ills., was taken prisoner while rallying a squad of men to check the enemy who were very near the left flank.

Major John McConnell, with two Battalions of the 3d Ills. Cavalry, supported the right during the entire engagement, and Col. Dodge speaks in the highest terms of their conduct. They were much under fire of artillery, they skirmished constantly, and frequently dismounted to fight on foot. Some of the men whose horses were disabled joined the infantry and fought out the battle with them.

Capt. Sparks was wounded. Capt. Davis had a horse shot under him.

The 2d Battalion of the 3d Ills. Cavalry supported the left, and was, a part of the time, placed on top of the hill to the west of the Tavern, skirmishing with the troops there, some of whom were Indians.

Lieut. S. F. Dolloff received a dangerous wound in the thigh. Lieut. W. S. Lee had a horse shot under him.

The total loss of the Division was: Killed, 97; wounded, 488; missing, 78; total, 663. We brought on to the ground: Infantry, 1,790; cavalry, 469; twelve smooth-bore guns, with 204 men; total, 2,463.

In giving the above narrative, I have spoken of those officers and troops whom I personally noticed or whose conduct has been specially reported to me. There are many others deserving, of whom I have not yet heard. All the troops behaved with such gallantry and devotion that it is the proudest boast of my life to have commanded them.

My Staff were of the greatest service to me; 1st Lieut. T. W. Sullivan, Adjt. 3d Ills. Cavalry, A. A. A. G. of the 4th Division, rode the same horse on which he made the gallant charge at Dug Springs, where both he and his horse were desperately wounded. He carried a great many orders and went forward many times to reconnoitre, exposing himself freely; his horse was wounded.

Lieut. L. Shields, 4th Iowa, acting Aide, was of great assistance; he had a horse shot under him while conducting a battalion of the 8th Ind. to Col. Dodge.

Lieut. A. Bowman, 9th Iowa, acting Aide, was of great service in transmitting orders, &c.

Mr. John E. Phelps, who has been acting Aide since February 17th, was with me in all the hottest parts of the engagements and was wounded in the leg.

Sergeant Major Jas. Wm. Wooster, of my regiment, was killed while trying to disentangle an artillery team in front of the troops.

After the engagement we lay on bivouac in front of the enemy until the morning, when the action was again renewed. My Division being on the right, did not come in contact with the enemy.

Capt. Hayden's Battery, however, did excellent service, having been posted by the General in person, so as to cross-fire on the enemy.

The 1st Iowa Battery also, under Lieut. Davids, did good execution with what little ammunition he had been able to obtain during the fight, and the 3d Ills. Cavalry, as on the previous day, was of great benefit to us by skirmishing on the flanks.

Before closing, I wish to remark on the facts, that Col. Dodge, with a large part of his Brigade, by special direction of the General, had been out the night before the battle until 12 o'clock, blockading the road by which the enemy traveled an hour or two afterwards to get in our rear. This blockading delayed the enemy and was of great advantage to us.

Also, Col. Vandever, with a large part of his regiment, Phelps' and the 3d Ills. Cavalry, composing more than half of his Brigade, being on detached service, made a march of forty miles the day before the battle to join us.

The horses had absolutely nothing to eat from the morning of the 6th till the evening of the 8th. These facts show that my Division was tired when it went into action, account for the absence of some of the men who were absolutely worn out and demonstrate what our soldiers cheerfully endure for the cause.

I inclose herewith reports of Col. G. M. Dodge, 4th Iowa, and of Col. Wm. Vandever, 9th Iowa, with the accompanying papers, likewise the report of Col. David Shunk, commanding Battalion of 8th Ind.

Very respectfully, your obdt serv't,

E. A. CARR,

Col. Comd'y Division.

CAPT. T. I. MCKENNY, A. A. A. GEN'L, ARMY OF THE SOUTH WEST.

THE LOSS OF THE FOURTH DIVISION.

Regiment or Corps.	Commissioned Officers.				Enlisted Men.		
	Men in Action.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
1st Brigade, Col. Dodge.							
4th Inf'y Iowa Vols.	548	1	6		18	136	3
35th " Ills. "	402		2		15	47	55
1st Battery Iowa "	114		2		3	11	
2d Brigade, Col. Vandever.							
9th Inf'y Iowa Vols.	565	4	5	1	34	171	4
Phelps' " Mo. "	275	1	7	1	11	65	9
Dubuque Bat'y Iowa Vols.	90		2		2	15	
1st Bat'n 3d Cav. Ills. "	162		1		4	13	7
2d " " " " "	107		2			10	
3d " " " " "	200		1		4	9	5
Total,	2463	6	28	2	91	477	84

THE EARLY HISTORY OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

The first conveyance of Iowa soil to the whites, by the Indians, was made in 1788, on the 22d of September. The chiefs of the Fox Indians, Blondeau, Basib-Piar, Ala Austin, Quirneau, Tobaque and Antaque, at Prairie du Chien, signed an article, by which they conveyed to Julien DuBuque, a Frenchman, called by them the Little Night (*la petite nuit*), "148,176 arpens of land, situated at a place called the Spanish Mines, on the river Mississippi, at a distance of about four hundred and forty miles from St. Louis, forming, in superficies, about twenty-one leagues, beginning at the heights of the Little Maquoquetois to the heights of the Mesquatie Manque, being in front of said river seven leagues, by depth three leagues, the whole forming the said tract forming the Spanish Mines."

This valuable grant was subsequently confirmed to DuBuque by the Spanish Governor, Baron de Carondelet. Julien DuBuque, after whom the county and city of DuBuque were named, may be considered as the first white man who ever made a permanent settlement in Iowa. DuBuque, though of French descent, had many of the habits and cultivated the disposition of the savages. He took a squaw by the name of Potosa for his wife, associated with the Indians as his companions, and, by familiarity and tact, had a great influence with them.

He died in 1810, and was buried on a high bluff, which overlooks the Mississippi, at the mouth of Catfish Creek. A stone house, surmounted with a red cedar cross, with a leaden door, was erected over his grave, all of which were to be seen in a tolerable state of preservation after the country was settled by the whites. On the cross was inscribed an epitaph which, translated, reads: "Julien DuBuque, miner of the mines of Spain; died the 24th day of March, 1810, aged forty-nine years and six months."

The first treaty ever held by the Government of the United States with the Indians of the North-West, was had on the Muskingum river, at Fort Hamer, on the 9th of January, 1789, and was conducted by Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the territory north-west of the Ohio river, on the part of the United States.

At this treaty the Wyandot, Delaware, Ottawa, Chippawa, and Pottawattamie tribes were represented by their sachems and warriors; and the territory of Iowa was also represented by two chiefs from the Sacs.

The principal object of this treaty seems to have been to make peace and friendship between the several tribes, and to establish and confirm the boundary between the United States and the Indians. It was stipulated at this treaty that the Indians were not to sell their lands to any other nation or person, other than the United States; that if any individual, of either of the parties, should commit murder or robbery on the other, he should be delivered up for trial, and that any person stealing horses from the other party should be severely punished. And the United States received into their friendship and protection the Pottawattamies and Sacs, and established a league of peace and amity between them respectively.

The rapid settlement of Kentucky and Ohio made the navigation of the Mississippi a matter of great consideration to the United States. The mouth of this river being in the possession of a foreign power, caused much inconvenience to those settled west of the Alleghany mountains, in carrying on their trade up and down the river, and it became a subject of great interest to the government of the United States to procure the entire possession of the Mississippi Valley.

On the 21st of March, 1801, Spain retroceded her possessions in this Valley to France. And Bonaparte, showing a disposition to dispose of the territory belonging to France in the West, Jefferson, then President of the United States, though doubting his authority, entered into a negotiation for the purchase of these possessions, and on the 30th of April, 1803, a treaty was concluded by which France ceded to the

United States the whole of her dominion in the Mississippi Valley.

This country had been known as Upper and Lower Louisiana; New Orleans being the capital of the Lower Territory and St. Louis of the Upper. On the 20th of December, 1803, Lower Louisiana was delivered up to the authorities of the United States, and on the 9th of March, 1804, Upper Louisiana was surrendered; and William C. C. Claiborne was appointed Governor of the Lower, and Amos Stoddard of the Upper Territory.

Upper Louisiana embraced within the boundary of her territory what now composes the State of Iowa, at that time a wilderness, the hunting ground of the Indian. Though it had been almost a century and a half since this fertile country, with its numerous navigable waters, had been known to the civilized world, as yet the advance in civilization had made slow progress in the country west of the Mississippi. The long and tedious journey by land, or the slow and laborious work of paddling a canoe, made the settlement of this country an enterprise so difficult and hazardous that none but the most daring would venture the undertaking.

On the 26th of March, 1804, Congress passed an act establishing the boundaries between Upper and Lower Louisiana. The lower country was called the Territory of New Orleans, and the upper the District of Louisiana. The white population of the District of Louisiana, then embraced in that part of the territory which now includes the States of Arkansas, Missouri and Iowa, had recently been somewhat augmented from the old French settlement on the other side of the river, and by Anglo-American adventurers. But the white population, at this time, did not exceed three or four thousand, in the whole District, and emigration to this region was not encouraged by the Americans, for the government of the United States had conceived the idea of reserving this country for the Indians; and the President was authorized to propose to the tribes east of the Mississippi, an exchange of lands for those on the west side of the river.

The District of Louisiana, by the same act dividing the territory, was attached to the territory of Indiana, for political and judicial purposes. But nearly the whole country embraced in the Territory of Indiana, thus formed, belonged to the Indians. The United States being anxious to purchase from the Indians a portion of their lands, took steps to accomplish their object.

On the 27th of June, 1804, William H. Harrison, afterwards President of the United States, and then Governor of Indiana Territory, and by the act of the 26th of March, Governor of the District of Louisiana, and Superintendent of Indian Affairs, was instructed by Jefferson to hold a treaty with the Sacs and Foxes, and if possible, obtain from them a tract of land.

In pursuance with these instructions, Harrison, in the month of November, 1804, met at St. Louis, five chiefs from these Indians, and obtained from them a large grant of land.

After acquiring Louisiana, the Government of the United States took measures to explore the newly acquired territory. There was a military post established at St. Louis, under the command of Gen. James Wilkinson, to whom the subordinate officers made their reports. Merriweather Lewis, then Capt. in the first regiment of infantry, and Capt. C. Clark were selected by the President, to explore the unknown sources of the Missouri, and Gen. (then Major) Zebulon M. Pike was chosen to trace the Mississippi to its head waters.

Gen. Pike started on his tour from his encampment near St. Louis, on the 9th of August, 1805, with one sergeant, two corporals and seventeen privates in a keel boat seventy feet long, with provisions for four months. And on the 20th of August, arrived within the present limits of Iowa, at the foot of the Des Moines Rapids.

At this place he was met by William Ewing, (who had just been appointed by the government an agent to reside among the Indians, to teach them the science of agriculture,) with a French interpreter, four chiefs and fifteen men of the Sac tribe, who assisted him in crossing the Rapids.

At the head of these Rapids, on or near the spot where Montrose is built, was a large village of the Sacs. This village must have been recently established, for in 1673, when Joliet and Marquette first descended the Mississippi, they found no Indian settlements on the river; but there was a large settlement of another tribe (the Illinois) of the Aborigines a short distance below on the Des Moines.

Gen. Pike called all the chiefs to his camp, and had a talk with them. He told them "that their Great Father, the President of the United States, wished to be more intimately acquainted with the situation, wants, etc., of the different nations of the red people, in our newly acquired territory of Louisiana, and had ordered the General to send a number of his warriors in different directions, to take them by the hand and make such inquiries as might afford the satisfaction required." Also "that he was authorized to choose a station for their trading establishment, and wished them to inform him if that place would be considered by them central."

At the close of his talk he presented them with some knives, tobacco and whisky.

The chiefs thanked him for his presents, told him "that themselves, their young warriors, and the whole nation were glad to see him among them; that as for the situation of the trading-house they could not determine, being but a part of the nation."

At the close of the council, Pike, with his men, pursued their journey up the river, and on the 23d of August he must have been somewhere near where the city of Burlington is located, if not on the very site, which place he selected as the location for a fort. He described the place as being "on a hill, about forty miles above the River de Moyné Rapids, on the west side of the river, in about 41°, 21' N. The channel of the river runs on that shore, the hill in front is about sixty feet perpendicular, nearly level on the top. Four hundred yards in the rear is a small prairie, fit for gardening; and immediately under the hill is a limestone spring, sufficient for the consumption of a regiment."

This place is laid down on his map at a bend in the river, corresponding with that at Burlington, and is a short distance below the mouth of the Henderson river, which empties into the Mississippi from Illinois. Though it seems that the fort was subsequently built at Ft. Madison, yet from the distance and latitude given by Pike, it could not have been the place first selected by him.

On the 24th, Pike, with one of his men, went on shore to hunt, and following a stream, which they supposed to be a part of the Mississippi, they were led out of their intended course. His two favorite hunting dogs, which he took with him, owing to the heat and tall grass, gave out on the prairie; but, supposing they would follow him, he left them and continued his march to overtake the boat. He struck the river ahead of the boat, where he waited some time for his dogs to come up. But the dogs not coming, and thinking it not expedient to detain his boat longer, two of his men volunteered to go in pursuit of the dogs, and he pursued his voyage up the river, supposing the two men would overtake him. But they got lost on the prairie, and were six days without any thing to eat except muscles, which they gathered from the stream, and would, in all probability, have perished, had they not accidentally fell in with a trader, who was on his way to St. Louis, and gave them assistance and procured a couple of Indians, with a canoe, to take them up the river, and they overtook the boat at the mines of DuBuque.

[To be continued.]

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF LEE CO.

BY ISAAC R. CAMPBELL ESQ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANNALS OF IOWA:

I have been attempting, for some time past, to collect and arrange in proper form, information which might preserve a portion, at least, of the early history of LEE COUNTY, IOWA. For this purpose, I addressed letters, propounding questions and making suggestions on the subject, to a number of our surviving pioneers, and have received, in several instances, replies full of interest.

Among others, is a letter from ISAAC R. CAMPBELL, ESQ., of St. Francisville, Mo. I inclose it herewith, and request its insertion in the ANNALS. I am satisfied your readers will be much gratified by its perusal.

I have made no changes in the letter and desire that none be made.

Yours, respectfully,

EDWARD JOHNSTONE.

Fort Madison, Iowa, February 16th, 1867.

ST. FRANCISVILLE, CLARK COUNTY, Mo., }
January 4th, 1867. }

HON. EDWARD JOHNSTONE:—*Dear Sir:* It affords me a pleasure to inform you of what I know in relation to the first settlements and early history of Lee County or Southern Iowa. I first visited this locality in June 1821, it being then a wilderness, and inhabited by the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians.

The first marks I observed indicating the proximity of the white man, was at *Puck-e-she-tuc*, or "foot of Rapids," now KEOKUK. A log cabin had been erected here one year before this, under the supervision of Dr. Sam'l C. Muir, a Surgeon in the U. S. Army, located at Ft. Edwards, now Warsaw, Ills.

The next settlement, and probably the first made by a white man in this country, was six miles above, at *Lemoliese*, now Sandusky; a French trader occupying this post, being engaged in traffic with the natives; his nearest neighbor Blondeau resided about one mile above. Monsieur Lemoliese had a very amiable lady for a wife, who was fond of dress. She frequently, to please him, arrayed her person in gown, bonnet and shoes, but could not be prevailed upon to continue the costume, as her native garb, the blanket and petticoat, were more congenial to her feelings and taste.

At the head of the Rapids, MONTROSE, was an Indian village, Chief's name, in English, "*Cut Nose*." Below the creek running into the river, on the lower side of the Indian town, were the remains of a deserted trading house, around which was growing a number of apple trees.

On the opposite side of the river, (NAUVOO,) was another village of the Sac tribe, *Quash-quaw-me*, Chief. I have often heard it remarked that this dignitary, originally sold all the land embraced in the State of Illinois, to the United States Government. The Nauvoo Mansion, formerly the residence of the prophet Joseph Smith, occupies a portion of their graveyard, where many a warrior's bones have long since mouldered into dust.

As we passed on up the river, the next place of attraction was old FORT MADISON, ten miles above the head of the Rapids, situated on west side, half a mile below a sand bluff, arising almost perpendicularly from the water's edge. This Fort was constructed by Col. Zachariah Taylor, and named in honor of James Madison, President of the United States.

After leaving this old Fort, on the second day we arrived by keel-boat at *Shock-o-con*, (Flint Hills,) now BURLINGTON, situated on the west side of the river, about twenty miles above. Here was a trading post, occupant's name I have forgotten, and at the mouth of Flint Creek, or River, a short distance above, was located a Fox or *Musquawka* village. Its ruler and law-giver was the patriarch chief, *Timea*.

Fifteen or twenty miles further up the river, on the east side, was OQUAWKA, ("Lower Yellow Banks"). This point I did not visit, and will not attempt to give any account of its early history.

I will now retrace my steps down the River to the North Fabius, in Lewis County, Mo., eight miles west of Quincy, where I remained on a farm for four years. During this period I had occasion to travel over Lee Co. more than once, and at one time in company with an Indian for my guide. I started for "*Cut Nose Village*," (Montrose) and on arriving at the Des Moines, we found it swollen so much, as to compel

us to swim our cattle, and construct a raft to cross our wagon and load. After being securely landed on the east bank of the river, after packing up, we pursued our journey, ascending the high lands above Grave-yard Bluff, (Buena Vista,) and following the divide between the Mississippi and *Se-sa-paw-qua-Sepo*, (Sugar Creek,) traveling east of north, we soon came in sight of a lone tree, standing upon the margin of the bluff, two miles south-west of our destination.

This familiar land mark, to my guide, assured us we were traveling in the right direction, and by increasing our speed we were soon at our journey's end, completing the first trip made through Southern Iowa by wagon and ox team.

As an account of my residence in Missouri will not interest you so much as other localities with which you are more familiar, I will next refer you to my removal and settling at Commerce, (*Quash-qua-me* village) in the fall of 1825.

Capt. James White, my father-in-law, having preceded me here some time before, purchased from Julien, a French trader, all his improvements, consisting of an old dilapidated trading house, and all the land embraced in the Indian village, extending one and a half miles above and below the trading house on the river. In this transfer, Monsieur Julien represented to Capt. White, that this claim could be held as a Spanish grant, as he, Julien, had settled here in 1805, but, eventually the claimants had to pre-empt to secure a good title. A substantial two story stone house, the first in Hancock County, Ills., was erected by Capt. White, on the point near Ferry landing, from Montrose. This building he gave free use of to the county, for a Court House, as no selection had then been made for county seat, and after the Black Hawk war had commenced, settlers far and near, resorted to this house as a safe place of refuge. It may be of some interest to you, to hear the names of some of the first settlers at Nauvoo, the most of whom have gone to "the bourne whence no traveler returns."

White, Willson, Waggonner, Williams, Whitney, Gouge, Dunn, Coon, Dewey, Shoebridge, Hilderbrand, Rev. Mr. Robinson, (among the first to preach the Gospel,) Mr. Hib-

bard, and Mr. Miller, who erected the first mill, which manufactured coarse meal at the rate of three bushels per hour; its motive power—"one horse." Messrs. Forrest and Robinson, were the first to teach the young prodigies their a-b's.

While residing here, I formed my first acquaintance with Black Hawk, the *Mus-quaw-ka*, (or Fox chief,) by agreeing with him to erect a stone wall, for the sum of eight dollars, around the remains of his daughter, buried near my house, and the compliance with this contract, upon my part, engendered a feeling of friendship for me which I reciprocated. It resulted, finally, in the strongest ties of friendship, and lasted until the day of his death. I have now many relics presented to me by him, which I hold sacred and dear—one memento in particular, a buckskin purse, made and given to me by him, the day before his death.

This renowned warrior possessed many sterling qualities, which could only be appreciated by those who knew him as intimately as myself. He never had but one wife, being opposed personally to the custom of polygamy, although never interfering with others of his tribe who approved and practiced this evil. His *Met-a-mo* (old woman) was a good housewife. The arrangement of the interior wigwam was systematic and clean, and the burnished camp-kettle her greatest pride.

I tried hard to dissuade him from the war-path in 1831, but he persisted in his determination, and paid dearly for refusing to profit by my counsel. On his return after his captivity, he paid me a visit, acknowledged his error, and pledged me never again to refuse good advice, which he observed the remainder of his life. His days were ended (1838) on the east bank of the Des Moines river, at Stump Town—a point where the railroad diverges from the river, below Iowaville—now *Independent*.

Our commerce, from 1821 to 1832, did not increase in tonnage to any extent. I made several trips during this time, on keel-boats, from St. Louis to Galena, Ills. A number of these boats were owned by Capt. White, and navigated by him, as freighters, on the Upper Mississippi.

Capt. Jas. White informed me that his first voyage up the Mississippi was on the steamboat *Mandan*, being forty days *en route* from New Orleans to the foot of the Rapids, which she attempted to ascend, but could get no higher than Filly Rock, on account of heavy draught and the want of a correct knowledge of the channel by the pilot. He informed me that the Indians, at several localities above St. Louis, were badly frightened, running in every direction when the boat first hove in sight. As they never had witnessed the like before, many of them thought this aquatic monster was the *Mon-i-tou-ke-suth*, (evil spirit or devil,) coming to call on them for a final reckoning. The next steamer, that succeeded in ascending the Rapids, was the *Pike*, which, by many, has been considered the first steamboat that traversed the Upper Mississippi, which is correct so far as being the first to go *above* the Des Moines Rapids.

The *Red Rover*, *Chieftain*, *Mechanic*, *Java*, *Shamrock* and *Mexico*, were the next that made their appearance among us, and after this, in succession, came as regular traders the *Warrior*, *Winnebago*, *Wisconsin*, *Olive Branch*, *William Wallace* and *Heroine*, with hundreds of others since. The steamer *Mexico* was the first boat wrecked on the Lower Rapids, and the remains of this boat are still visible near the shore below Nashville.

The first and most popular commanders, on the Upper Mississippi, were Capts. *Throckmorton*, *Shellcross*, *Clark*, *Crosley*, *Atchinson*, *Lafferty*, *Littleton*, *Camron*, *May* and *Reynolds*.

In the fall of 1830, I sold my farm at the upper landing, *Nauvoo*, Ills., to *Pierce Atchison*, of St. Louis, who considered his acquisition a valuable one, as this point bid fair to become a city. Owing to the detention here of boats, lighting over the rapids, the true channel on the west side of the island, opposite *Cut-Nose Village*, (*Montrose*), had not then been discovered.

Shortly after the disposal of my farm, I removed with my family to the west side of the river, four miles below, to *Ah-wi-pe-tuk*, ("commencement of Falls, or Cascade,") now Nash-

ville. The chain of rocks extending across the river at this point, was considered by the natives as the commencement of the rapids, although many of the first explorers of the country thought the rapids extended from *Puck-e-she-tuck*, ("Foot of falls,") to Skunk prairie, 32 miles above, and as evidence to confirm this assertion, I would refer to the reports of Col. Taylor to the Secretary of War, stating that he had constructed a fort on the west bank of the river, at the head of the Lower Rapids, and called it Fort Madison.

I was persuaded by Dr. Isaac Galland to locate here, as he was anxious to promote the growth and prosperity of the place, and I have no doubt that he had an honest conviction that it in time would become a great commercial city, but our ideal metropolis now, as then, remains but an airy castle. But to this insignificant spot, we owe a tribute of respect, as it was here that the first *white* child was born, Ellenor Galland,* in 1830, her father having located here one year previous, 1829. Also the first school was taught here, in 1830, by Berryman Jennings, now a millionaire of Oregon. And, in addition to these early celebrities, we must not fail to mention the name of James Brierly, Lee county's first representative. Here, in 1835, was enacted the Maine Liquor Law, which some consider of more recent day—Sam'l Brierly, and others, being engaged in the retail whisky traffic, allowed the soldiers to indulge too freely; disturbances arose, and, in consequence, orders were issued by Col. Kearney, of Fort Des Moines, (Montrose,) to destroy all intoxicating liquors found in possession of citizens of Nashville. This order was duly executed, and an eye witness informed me that there was not a DRY LIP on this solemn occasion.

During the winter of my sojournment here, I lost my early companion, and owing to this misfortune, I resolved to depart at once from scenes where every association recalled the past and added fresh wounds to my sorrow. Early in March, 1831, I parted with my associations here, and next located at *Puck-e-she-tuk*, ("Foot of the falls," Keokuk). Upon my arrival here,

*Mrs. McPherson, now residing in Fort Madison, Iowa.

by Isaac R. Campbell

I was furnished with comfortable quarters in a log house—first house built here, by Dr. Sam'l C. Muir. Its location, if standing to-day, would be right-hand corner of Main, as you ascend, and Front street. In addition to the tenement I occupied, was a frame building attached, which the proprietor reserved for his own especial accommodation. As Dr. Sam'l C. Muir was the founder of Keokuk, and the first with whom I became engaged in the mercantile business, as an Indian trader, I feel it a duty I owe to his descendants, to mention all I know of his character and history.

Being a native of Scotland, he was educated at Edinburgh University, graduated an M. D., and shortly after emigrated to this country. He proffered his services, as a Surgeon, to the Military Department, and was received, and during his engagement on the frontier, formed attachments for an Indian female, (Sac Squaw,) by whom he had five children. Their names were Louisa, James, Mary, Sophia and Samuel. His family accompanied him on all occasions, in the event of removal from one post to another, and from inconveniences of this kind, he was prompted to make the improvements before mentioned at *Puck-e-she-tuk*, that he might have a permanent home. During his engagements with the army and while stationed at Fort Johnson, or Edwards, (Warsaw,) Ills., orders were issued by the War Department, that all officers and attaches of the U. S. Army should at once abandon and refuse to harbor any and all Indian females resorting around the military posts. Upon this announcement being made known to him, he at once tendered his resignation, and before it was accepted, many flattering inducements were offered to him by his associates to abandon his wife (squaw) and remain with them. His only reply on such occasions was by holding up his first born pappoose, (babe,) and exclaiming, "May God forbid that a son of Caledonia should ever desert his child or disown his clan."

After his resignation, circumstances compelled him to practice in Northern Missouri and Galena, Ills., for several years, and when his lease of *Puck-e-she-tuk*, to Otis Reynolds and

John Culver, of St. Louis, expired, in 1830, he returned and received possession of his long-desired home. During the interval of ten years, many accessions to the population of *Puck-e-she-tuk* had been made. Moses Stillwell, the agent and representative of Reynolds and Culver, being the first to settle here with his family, consisting of wife, child and two brothers-in-law—Amos Vanorsdoll and Valencourt Vanorsdoll. The American Fur Company had established a trading post here, and constructed a respectable row of hewed log buildings for their headquarters, of late years called "Rat Row." The names of the employes of this trading house were Russell Farnham, Manager; Joshua Palen, Mark Aldridge, Edward Brishnell clerks, Francis Labashure and Babbiste, or Battise, a Manominee Indian, principal Interpreters. John Connolly, John Forsyth, James Thorn and John Tolman, were engaged by the company as itinerant peddlers, collecting furs &c. These men all having Indian women for wives, were very popular as drummers with the various bands of Indians.

Andrew Santamount, Babbiste Neddeau, Bruseau and Paul Bessette, of French origin, were among the first settlers here, being indirectly connected with the Fur Company in various occupations.

At the expiration of the first year of my residence here, my associate, Dr. Muir, died of cholera, being the first victim in 1832; since which time his wife and all of his children have followed him, excepting his first born, Louisa, who still remains with us as a link in the chain that connects the pioneers of yore with the generation of to day.

As the population increased, so did competition in trade increase, and owing to this cause, the Fur Company Agents determined to remove to more advantageous grounds. I became the successor, owner and occupant of their buildings, continuing my trade, supplying Indians, Half Breeds and whites with all the necessities of life. In connection with merchandise, I furnished entertainment for travellers, and towed and lightened around the rapids for steamers.

In our pioneer days there was not the reserve or restraint in society, that there is to day: when our red friends presented us with a painted stick, we asked for no explanation, but followed them to their wigwams and fared sumptuously on dog meat. In winter, whites and half-breeds mingled in the dance; their favorite dancing tune being original, was called *Guilmah*, or *Stump-tail Dog*. Those who did not dance could be found in an adjoining room engaged at cards; our favorite game was *Bragg*, played with three cards, and one who was so stupid as not to understand, or appreciate its beauties, was considered ineligible to our best society. Horse racing was another great source of amusement to us; in this sport our red friends were ever ready to participate, and at times, lost on the result, every article they possessed on earth. *Kcokuk* and *Pash-e-pe-po*, chiefs of the Sac tribe, were more passionately fond of this amusement than any of their cotemporaries. And when amusements of this kind ceased to be entertaining, we called upon our pugilists, *Hood*, *McBride* and *Price*, to further enliven the scene by a friendly exhibition of their prowess, by knocking down, and dragging out a few of the uninterested spectators. We had no prize belt to award the victor, as the science and courtesies of the ring had not then arrived at the perfection they have since.

Before this era, civil law, of course, was unknown, and our only salutary mode of punishment for crime, was by prohibiting the criminal from the use of intoxicating liquors, this being the greatest punishment we could inflict.

We had no church edifices, or church members, and when the Missionary visited us, I welcomed him in behalf of the citizens, tendered him the use of a part of my house, for church services, and, in the capacity of warden, I announced in my bar room to the loafers who were to compose the audience, when the time of service began.

Our first school in this place was taught by Jesse Crayton, 1833: as his pupils were few, he was enabled to devote a large portion of his time to the mending of boots and shoes, his legitimate occupation.

It will now be necessary to mention other localities in connection with the history and settlement of Lee County, Iowa. I will next refer to *Cut Nose Village*, (Montrose.)

After the Indians vacated this site, Capt. James White, in 1832, enclosed about seven acres of ground, procuring fencing timber from the island opposite. He erected a double log house on the slope, near the creek, about thirty rods from the river. In 1834 he sold his improvements, and a fort was built under the supervision of Lt. Col. Crossman, named Des Moines and occupied by Col. Kearny, in command of three companies of dragoons. The names of Brown, Boone and Sumner, Captains of these companies, will ever be remembered by the surviving pioneers of the half-breed tract, for it was through their vigilance that civilization here received its first impetus. Their bayonets taught us to respect the rights of others, and from *Martial Law*, we learned the necessity of a *Civil Code*.

I will next refer to the first settlement made at Fort Madison, which was made by Peter Williams, a Botanical Mullen Leaf Doctor. In 1832 he erected a log house on the bank of the river, four or five hundred yards below the old Fort.

Here he remained until removed by troops from Fort Armstrong, Rock Island. His house was demolished by these troops, the logs were rolled into the river, and Peter was taken a prisoner to Commerce, (Nauvoo,) Illinois. Here he was released, owing to the intercession of his friends and family, with a solemn pledge not to cross to the west bank of the river again until the Indian title should become extinct to these lands.

In the latter part of 1833, or early in 1834, Peter again renewed his claim, and about the same time, Rich'd Cheeny, squatted on the flat, above the branch, and near the present site of the State Penitentiary. Those early settlers disagreed about their boundary lines, and in consequence war was declared, which raged ferociously for months, until Peter obtained foreign aid from Fort Des Moines, (Montrose.) On the arrival of his auxiliaries, they fired a round of blank cartridges into old Dick's intrenchments, which made him beg for quarter, and promise ever after to hold his peace.

The first settler on the Des Moines River, was John Tohlman, opposite St. Francisville, Mo. Next after him, at same locality, was Dr. Sam'l Herne, and above his farm was an Indian trail—its course east and west, and terminating at the water's edge of the east bank of the Des Moines, opposite the point of bluff, the first bordering on the river above its mouth.

This being the terminus of bottom lands, subject to overflow, was chosen probably, centuries ago, as a land mark, by the Aborigines to avoid the excessive floods, as they would pass to and from one section of country to another. This trail starting at Lemolise, (now Sandusky Station,) running due west to the Des Moines, as before described, thence onward over hill and dale to the Missouri River, terminating near Kansas City, must have been, at some former period a great thoroughfare, as it was worn in many places on level ground, for miles six inches in depth.

The many mounds observable in Lee County, indicating the haunts of human habitation, in centuries past, cannot have been constructed by the fore-fathers of the present race of Indians, as I have questioned many of their sages in regard to their origin, and none have ever been able to assign an intelligible account of their formation, history or uses. We frequently find the remains of the human skeleton interred in these mounds; but this, I think, is no proof of their being constructed for that purpose, as I have seen hundreds of natives interred, a few rods from the most prominent mounds, in our county. We must assign the construction of these monuments of earth, to a race of people, whose customs were not peculiar to the present North American Savage, and leave to the antiquarian the glory of enshrouding from the mists of ages, their origin and uses.

I will now return home to *Puck-e-she-tuk*, and mention a few more incidents in connection with its growth and prosperity. During the first four years of my residence here, I had cleared and fenced something over twenty acres on the top and side of the hill; this I used for corn and potatoes. The present land-marks embracing the primitive potatoe patch,

are from Front Street up Blondeau to Tenth, down Tenth to Timea, thence along Timea to Second Street, thence along Second Street to Main, thence down Main and up Front Street to place of beginning.

Up to the year 1835 the settlement at the foot of the rapids had been without a distinctive name: its various aliases were "*Puck-e-she-tuk*," "Point," "Foot of the rapids," &c. It was finally proposed by a number of steamboatmen, while detained here, in lightening over the rapids, that it should commemorate the name of the Peace Chief of the Sac tribe, owing to his fidelity and friendship for the white people. From this time the name Keokuk was adopted, and, in 1837, I sold my potato patch enclosure to Dr. Isaac Galland, agent of New York Land Company, and under his supervision a city in embryo was formally inaugurated and recorded as "KEOKUK."

In the fall of 1836, a public meeting was held at the forks of the road, six miles west of Keokuk, on what was then known as John Gaines' claim. The object of this first meeting was for mutual consultation regarding the organization of Iowa Territory, and to know to what rights this locality might be entitled, as heretofore it had been thought by many of us that this reservation of lands for the half-breeds of the Sac and Fox Indians could not be included or embraced in any other organization. We thought seriously of setting out on our own hook by forming an independent government of our own, but after James Brierly and Henry J. Campbell had, in succession, mounted upon the head of a whisky barrel and unburdened themselves of a vast amount of eloquence, we became convinced that this reservation *did* owe allegiance to the United States Government and we must abide by its declarations.

During this convention the name of "*Lee*" was suggested as an appropriate name for the county, owing to his survey of the rapids bounding it upon the east. Others among us thought "*Sprigg*," or "*Rapids*," more appropriate than the first, and to what source it owes its present name, if not to

Lt. Lee, I cannot state as I removed from the county before it was named.

Before closing my narrative of pioneer life, I feel it a duty I owe to history to record the names of many of my associates and companions in later years, who were among my best friends. Some have paid the debt of nature, others that are living I have not seen for many years.

Horton and Wm. McPherson, Peter Avery, and Wm. Phelps, have not been forgotten, although a part of this number is no more. Jas. Jordan and brothers, McMullen, Bedelle, Nathan Smith, and Wm. Harrison, all Indian traders, have left, and will leave indelible traces behind them in the Des Moines Valley.

And the name of John Gaines I hold in grateful remembrance, being my last associate and co-partner in business in the Half-Breed Tract. He possessed many sterling qualities, being honest and upright in all his dealings, and, owing to his integrity, was appointed the first Justice, or Notary, of (Lee county) the half-breed reservation of Sacs and Foxes, Ouisconsin Territory, in 1836. He, too, like many others of my associates, has long since passed from the stage of life, and all that remains to perpetuate his name is a rough limestone monument standing on the corner of Second and Blondeau streets, Keokuk, Iowa. This only remaining tomb, indicating a hallowed spot of ground once held sacred by every pioneer, stands, like a sentinel upon the watch-tower of time, warning the new-comers that they are only lingering in the footprints of the pioneers, and, like the tabernacles of earth, must soon crumble and pass away.

Many of the pioneers fill premature graves, owing to habits of intemperance. I think I can safely assert that thousands have ended their existence by an over-indulgence of intoxicating liquors, and I feel thankful that I have ever been strictly a *tec-to-tal-ist*, which, I have no doubt, has conduced greatly to my present good health and vigor.

In the month of May I will be 69 years old—42 of which I have passed in, and in sight of, Lee county, Iowa.

Hoping the above record may be of some use to posterity, entrusted to your care, I remain

Yours truly,

ISAAC R. CAMPBELL.

CROCKER---WHEN AND BY WHOM NOMINATED CADET AT WEST POINT.

The following letters, correcting a statement made in the Sketch of the Life of Crocker given in the October number, 1866, of THE ANNALS, has been handed us by Dr. Lloyd, editor at the time and writer of the sketch, for publication. They became mislaid or would have appeared in previous number.

FAIRFIELD, NOV. 5TH, 1866.

MR. LLOYD—*Sir*: In THE ANNALS of Iowa for October, on page 765, I find the following in reference to Gen. Crocker:

"In 1844 he removed with his father's family to Fairfield, Jefferson county, Iowa, and *two years* later, on the recommendation of *Augustus Caesar Dodge*, then a *Senator in Congress* from the infant State of Iowa, he was appointed a cadet in the United States Military Academy at West Point."

This sentence is incorrect; to be in accordance with the facts, it should read,

In the spring of 1841 he removed with his father's family to Fairfield, Jefferson county, Iowa, where he lived till 1844, when his father with all the family moved to Keokuk county, and *three years* later, on the recommendation of Shepherd Leffler, then a Member of Congress from Iowa, he was appointed a cadet in the United States Military Academy at West Point.

Yours truly, &c.,

C. NEGUS.

P. S.—Gen. Crocker was a young man in whom I always took a great interest. His father moved to Fairfield soon after I came.

The history of Gen. Crocker, after he came to Iowa till after he left Keokuk county, was familiar to me.

THE ANNALS OF IOWA ought to be a true history of events. Dates and localities some times become very important—and those who are entitled to honors should have them.

Augustus Caesar Dodge was not a Member of Congress when Gen. Crocker was appointed a cadet. He was first elected to the Senate in December 1848.

C. N.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, NOV. 2, 1866.

CHAS. NEGUS, ESQ —*Sir*: You ask me whether I had not something to do with the appointment of young Crocker (since General) to the Academy at West Point. I had, and nobody else had anything to do with it, except his father. All the facts are fresh in my mind, but it is unnecessary to detail them now. I had the right to make one nomination, and I promised his father that his son should have it, which promise I kept.

Very truly, &c.,

SHEP. LEFFLER

GENERAL LAUMAN.—A RIFT IN THE CLOUD.

In the summer of 1863, while Gen. Sherman was investing the City of Jackson, Mississippi, which held the forces of the rebel Gen. Joseph Johnston, one of the federal Division commanders, an Iowa officer, was suddenly suspended from command and ordered to the rear,—to report to General Grant at Vicksburg, was the language of the order. Up to the hour of his suspension he had stood among the foremost from his State in the field, and conspicuous among the officers of his rank in the Western Army. None had a better record for gallant deeds on the many fiercely contested battle-fields of the West. At Belmont, at Donelson, at Shiloh, at the Hatchie, he had won distinction. This officer was Brig. Gen. Jacob G. Lauman. Rumor was at once busy in accounting for this sudden retirement. In army circles, of the army to which he belonged, the subject was freely discussed. That a fearful loss had occurred to his command in an advance movement made by the wing of the army to which he belonged, was not of itself sufficient ground for the censure which his removal implied. It was rumored, in explanation, that he had recklessly pushed his men into a most destructive position in *disobedience* of orders, bringing upon his command needless loss of life. And to these statements of the transaction his hosts of friends throughout the army were obliged to yield assent, for there were the bloody record of the almost annihilated 3d Iowa, and the verdict of General Sherman. Patient and uncontrovertable testimony, with no given exculpatory facts. But, though silenced, there was yet a lingering belief in the judgments of many who knew him best, and who knew most of the circumstances of the fatal movement, that in due time, on investigation, his conduct would be satisfactorily explained, and his well-earned honorable reputation cleared.

But months passed, and Lauman was without a trial and without a command. A year, and yet no investigation. Another year. The war ends. He is mustered out of the ser-

vice, his repeated petitions for a trial unanswered. And thus he retired to private life. A few weeks ago he died, and thousands of brave men throughout all the West, who had served with or knew him in the field, mourned his death as that of a brave, patriotic, and good man.

There are those who have always believed that Lauman was sacrificed at Jackson by his corps commander, in being made unjustly to assume the responsibility of that disastrous affair. In other words, that he acted under orders throughout; and that misrepresentations as to the responsibility of the movement were made to General Sherman when it was found by the mover to be a disaster.

That he was never court-martialed, notwithstanding his repeated demands for a trial; that the facts were never submitted to a court composed of his comrades in arms, is significant of wrong somewhere.

That Sherman and Grant should not have found time, amid the stirring campaigns which followed each other in such rapid succession, to give a personal hearing to the case, is quite easily explained; but that an investigation was never ordered or allowed by them, indicates the active and persistent hostility of a powerful enemy who had their confidence and their ear. Who that enemy may have been, is indicated in the following communication from Captain W. H. F. Randall, the Adjutant General of General Lauman, whose position gave him the facilities of knowing all the facts; of being cognizant of every order, written and verbal, connected with the disastrous transaction which beclouded the military career of his commander.

We first heard an account of it about a year and a half after its occurrence, narrated by the Captain to a group of officers, as they drank their coffee and ate "hard tack" around the struggling blaze of a camp fire on a bleak December night; and we also heard then and there utterances of profound indignation by the listening group, as the facts of the movements and orders of the day that wrought the disaster to Lauman were set forth by one who, of a necessity,

knew them all, for they had come to his knowledge in the line of official duty, a cognizance of which he could not well evade, and hence could not be mistaken in the statements made, while the high character of the narrator as a soldier and gentleman left no room for question of his correct intention.

At our request, the Captain has written out a statement of the facts, which we place before the readers of *THE ANNALS*:

SELMA, ALABAMA, APRIL 26TH, 1867.

DR. HUFF—*Dear Sir*: Your letter requesting of me a statement of the movement at Jackson, Mississippi, which resulted in disastrous consequences to the command, and to the fortunes of General Lauman, is received. * * *

It will be impossible, from where I write, to give more than an outline statement of the matter; for the reason that the official letters and orders which were received by the General, controlling him in that movement, are not in my possession, and I shall be compelled to relate the occurrence from my best recollection, which, however, is perfectly clear as to essential facts.

Permit me to begin by going back of that field a few weeks to relate an incident of camp life, which may, and I think does, have a bearing on events subsequent in explaining the actions of a party concerned.

General Ord had just assumed command of the 13th Army Corps, to which Lauman's Division was attached, and was visiting the command. While seated together in Lauman's tent in conversation, the battle of the "Hatchie" was introduced and discussed. Both these Generals were in that engagement, and General Ord received a wound. When the fight commenced General Hurlbut was in command, and had been in command of the troops to that time; when in the very heat of battle, as I am informed, General Ord reported on the field and took command. Soon afterward the forces were thrown into disorder; Ord was wounded, and was compelled to leave the field. Hurlbut again took command, rallied the forces, and gained the battle. General Lauman, in his conversation referring to this battle, remarked that it was unfortunate that

he (Ord) assumed command just at the time he did, not knowing the strength or position of the enemy, the nature of the ground, or the metal of the men, as well as Hurlbut. This of course shocked the sensibility of Ord, and from that time to the time Lauman was relieved, he felt as if it were impossible for him to please his commander. So soon as Vicksburg was taken General Sherman was placed in command of an expeditionary force, to pursue Johnston and his army. General Ord's Corps made up part of this force. Johnston retired behind his works at Jackson, and Sherman invested the city from the river on the one side to the river on the other side of the city. Lauman was ordered to move to the extreme right of the line, and gain a position in continuation of the line of investment, leaving one brigade to guard the corps train. He commenced skirmishing with the enemy so soon as he had fairly moved to the right, and continued advancing and skirmishing, until darkness overtaking him he ordered his men to fall back along the line of railroad and rest for the night. General Hovey's Division was on the immediate left of Lauman, and, as I have before stated, the latter was on the extreme right of the whole line. During the night orders were received directing a general bombardment to commence the next morning. Lauman was instructed to send out a regiment, during the continuance of the bombardment, to reconnoitre between the right of the command and the Pearl River Bridge, and to watch the effect of the bombardment and the movement of the enemy. He was also instructed to keep one brigade in reserve, and with the remainder of his Division to move forward with the main line, keeping close up with Hovey, and to move forward with him. So strict were the instructions that, I remember well, General Lauman remarked they left him with no discretion, and that they indicated to his mind that there was fear manifested he would not keep up with Hovey. Never before did I know him to be so anxious and determined to obey orders to the letter. Every portion of his command had received their orders and were promptly executing them at the time desig-

nated. While the bombardment was progressing, and the line was advancing, General Hovey sent no less than three messengers to Lauman; with request that he keep well up as he was advancing. He assured Hovey that he would keep well up, and he did. The railroad separated Lauman from Hovey. The ground over which Hovey passed was nearly level, or rather a graduated slope. Lauman's ground was very much broken. He drove the enemy across a low flat or bottom, thence up an elevation, which, when he reached the top or plain surface, brought him into full view of the enemy behind their works. Here he doubtless should have checked the advance, and retired behind the elevation to a line in retreat, where he might have taken a strong position and held it, but his orders were of the strictest character; besides he felt that if he retired he would leave Hovey's flank exposed, and leave his regiment liable to be captured, which had started on the reconnoissance. Just in front of his *left* was a large thicket of undergrowth, where a large number of the enemy lie concealed; just in front of his *right* was an earthwork holding a full battery, besides the enemy were behind their line of works in full force. Before General Lauman had time to give any orders, if he had wished to do so, a heavy fire was opened upon his command from all these points, simultaneously, and, I may say, unexpectedly, for the skirmishers had been allowed to advance with but little resistance until the main force appeared in full view, when the shot and shell were poured into our ranks so thick as to leave but few to tell the tale to the reserve. Let those blame General Lauman who will, but none can say he exceeded his orders. Had he been left with discretionary power, I doubt if he had advanced his line so rapidly and without greater caution; indeed, he did not know how far he was from the line of works of the enemy when he started in the morning, and he was unable to get information from any one. He told me afterward that General Ord claimed to have given him *verbal* orders not to go nearer to the works than fifteen hundred yards, but he said he had never received such orders. It is

very certain that Ord gave no such *written orders*, and Lauman, as I know, did not see General Ord after receiving the written orders until he relieved him. When this brave little band saw no chance for retreat, and death staring them in the face, they rushed madly on determined to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and neither the gallant old Pugh, of the First Brigade, nor the beloved Lauman could check them. So desperate was their charge that the enemy in their front, three times their number and behind strong works, began to waver and seek refuge in flight. There may have been officers who were better skilled in the art of war, but none more gallant on the field, none more obedient to orders, and none more devoted to the cause of the country. Never can it be said of him, *he knew his duty, but did it not*; never can it be said that he avoided any responsibility, however dangerous, or however hard. Though he is dead, yet, he still lives in the hearts of the brave soldiers and gallant officers whom he commanded, who still survive him. Never did he ask an officer or soldier to go where he was not willing to go himself, and none that knew the kindness of his heart will ever say that he would, carelessly or madly, push his troops into a danger that could be honorably avoided.

* * * * *

Very truly yours,

W. H. F. RANDALL.

GENERAL BUSSEY.

Cyrus Bussey, Major General by Brevet, U. S. V., came to Iowa in the summer of 1855; then a young man 22 years of age; located at Bloomfield, Davis county, and entered at once into mercantile business. Young as he was he had already been in business in his own name for six years; and had already an established business character and reputation in the state from which he came, as among the stable and reliable business men of the community in which he resided. He was born in Trumbull county, Ohio, October 5th, 1833. His

father was a Methodist minister in poor circumstances, with a large family. In those days Methodist ministers received very poor support, which, together with the practice of frequent change of location of their ministers peculiar to that religious denomination, disabled him from giving to his son the advantages of a liberal education at school.

The first four years of the boy's infancy were passed in Ohio. Then his father, having been transferred to the Indiana Conference, two years were passed at Greensburgh; then followed two years at Paris; and thus a change every one or two years, as the father changed to a new circuit or station, until the age of fourteen.

At the many places at which his childhood and youth was spent none afforded the facilities for anything more than the most rudimentary course of instruction. And the father's means not being adequate to sending him away from home to better schools, the youth, through all these years, had opportunities for only the most meagre advantages for study and mental culture. A few months of each year, at the very ordinary schools at the various places of his residence, were all the opportunities afforded him. Once only, for a brief season, were better advantages obtained. When twelve years of age his father was stationed at Columbus, Indiana. At this place there was a respectable seminary to which the youth was sent and continued for six months, which closed his school-going career for life. And yet the General is a fair scholar, a man of extensive general information, good literary acquirements, a fine public speaker, and a writer of easy and graceful style, and is thoroughly skilled in some special branches of science; all of which indicate a self-culture and discipline of mind from persistent habits of thorough study. To what extent and in what manner will be developed as we pass along through this sketch.

When thirteen years of age, he entered a dry goods store as clerk, where he remained a few months; but his father having been assigned to another circuit Cyrus accompanied him. On his way to his new field of labor he stopped over

night at Dupont, Jefferson county. Here the son made the acquaintance of a merchant who offered him a situation as clerk in his store, which was joyfully accepted, and he at once entered upon his duties, where he remained two years, learning the business so thoroughly, and discharging his duties so intelligently and with so much fidelity, and manifesting so good a business capacity, that he won the confidence not only of his employer, but of the wholesaling dealers in the large cities, where he was frequently sent to transact business, to such an extent that they volunteered to sell him all the goods needed to start business on his own account, notwithstanding he was destitute of a dollar of capital and only a boy. Accordingly, at the age of sixteen, he purchased a four thousand dollar stock of goods and began business in his own name.

At this time he was very small of his age and youthful in looks, not being larger than boys usually are at twelve or thirteen. His diminutive size and youthful appearance attracted frequent attention, when visiting the cities for the purchase of goods, as contrasting so remarkably with his matured judgment and capacity "as a man of business." However, at the age of eighteen he commenced growing, and very rapidly stretched up to the manly height of nearly six feet.

During the following six years young Bussey pursued the business of merchandising with varied success. One year of the time he returned to a clerkship with his old employer, at Dupont, having previously sold out his business. After a year's interval he entered into company with an older brother and opened anew. This brother was a physician, and, being actively employed in his profession, the management of the mercantile affairs was left entirely to the younger.

During these six years the young man completed his education; or rather laid the foundation for that mental discipline and culture which has developed his fine powers of mind into strength and activity; which has rendered him accomplished in varied fields of learning, and fitted him for the successful discharge of every duty which in public or private life he has been called upon to perform. During all these

years he devoted several hours of each day to laborious study. Rising at four in the morning he applied himself until business hours; then, after business hours, until ten at night, was with him an invariable rule. Two years of this time he pursued a course of medical studies, under the instruction of his partner brother, until his health failing he was compelled to give up study for the time and limit his exertions to the single occupation of his merchant business. In the meantime, during these years of labor and study,—the formative stages of his character,—he had united with the Methodist Church, and, in being fixed in his religious principles, was kept aloof from the evil associations which throng the pathway of youth, and especially those who are thrown thus early on the world, on their own resources, and which thousands of the most gifted, and kindly of heart, find beyond their unaided powers of resistance.

In 1855, Mr. Bussey, having married and determined upon a new and wider field of business than his present, turned his attention to looking up some spot for a permanent home, and having been captivated by the descriptions of the bright skies, and the beautiful and vast prairies of Iowa, removed hither in August of that year, as heretofore mentioned; became here, as he had been previously, a successful and prosperous merchant; came through the panic of 1857 with unimpaired credit, and branching out into other channels of investment went on prospering as before. Much of his success is, no doubt, due to a habit of his, of looking thoroughly and minutely into the details of his affairs, and leaving nothing to loss by the carelessness or dishonesty of employees.

Thus the war found him—a successful and thriving merchant. Before entering upon the part he performed in the war of the rebellion, which has brought his name before the country, it is proper to make some mention of his political record.

Up to the time of the inauguration of the rebellion he had been an earnest and efficient democrat. In 1858, he had carried his county in a hotly contested canvass, and been elected

a member of the senate over Judge Moon, and served through the session of the succeeding winter. In 1860, he was a delegate to the Charleston Convention, which, reassembling at Baltimore in June, nominated Stephen A. Douglas for President. Returning home he supported the candidate presented by that convention with all the zeal, energy, ability, and influence he possessed, fully impressed with apprehensions that the country was rapidly drifting toward a revolution, which the election of only one of the several candidates—his own—could avert.

The signal gun having been sounded at Sumter, and the issue having been made clear and sharp between the government and its enemies, he took the side of the government. Stepping out of the ranks of his party, no longer a partisan, he became simply a patriot. Like the great leader whom he had supported through the late canvass; like thousands of other noble spirits of his party all over the country; at this trying time, he recognized no longer a party whose single interests were to be served; but a country to be defended and saved. At a war meeting, called by the citizens of Davis county, he came boldly forward to the support of the government, and, in a speech of great eloquence and power, publicly recognized the claims of the government to be paramount to those of any party, and pledged himself to so vote and act in the General Assembly, if it should be convened in extra session,—a pledge which he fully redeemed when the extra session was called.

To any one of the next generation who may incidentally fall upon this number of *THE ANNALS*,—if it should so happen,—the foregoing few sentences will no doubt sound strangely. That a writer of this day, in representing the character and actions of a public man from the true and loyal State of Iowa, should deem it necessary in defining his political position at the opening of the great contest in which the integrity of the Union, and even life of the government, was involved, to mention that his subject joined the friends of the government in measures for its defence against its enemies,

will be regarded, no doubt, as at least a supererogate explanation. For it is not probable that the next or any future generation of Iowans will properly appreciate the true status of parties, or the exact temper of the people of those times, which to be appreciated needs to have been felt. That there could at such a time have remained in life any considerable force of a grand old party organization, which had been potent in influence, and had become venerable as one of the ancient pillars of the republic, to now stand passive through the fearful crisis, with the calm, deliberate, unfeeling expression, as their motto: "It is an abolition war; let them fight it out; Democrats have nothing to do with it," will not be readily comprehended. Nor was a "masterly inactivity" in behalf of the country always the state of these partisans: at times, and at certain points, a bitter feeling was developed which led to acts of opposition. Davis county was one of those points, and Senator Bussey, on his return from the extra session of the Legislature, where he had distinguished himself by his bold and unequivocal position in favor of his country, and as a member of the Military Committee of the Senate, labored to place the state in a position to perform her share of the work of suppressing the rebellion, was advised by his party, that he had "misrepresented his constituents," given "aid and comfort to an abolition war, and was no longer worthy of fellowship as a democrat," and was thus formally read out of the party for no crime but loyalty to the country.

Governor Kirkwood, who was laboring untiringly to place the state on an ample war-footing, and who was watching carefully the actions of the leading citizens for the purpose of selecting efficient co-workers for responsible positions, had not failed to notice the intelligence and energy with which this young Senator had demeaned himself throughout since the opening of the war, sent him a commission as aid-de-camp with rank of Lt. Colonel, and assigned him to the control of the militia of the south-east part of the state.

At this time, the rebels in north-east Missouri were ac-

tively engaged in hostilities against the government, and maintained a menacing attitude toward the frontiers of Iowa, for purposes of plunder. Colonel Bussey immediately occupied himself in arming the militia of his district and preparing them for defence of the border. A collision of these two irregular forces finally occurred at Athens, where fifteen hundred rebels, under command of General Martin Green, attacked about four hundred militia, under command of Col. David Moon, and were repulsed.

About this time Col. Bussey was authorized by the U. S. Government to raise a regiment of cavalry, which he set about doing at once with his usual energy and success; and by the 20th of August had his regiment, the 3d Iowa Cavalry, in rendezvous, having been commissioned its Colonel on the 10th of the same month.

Early in February, 1862, he was ordered from Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., to Rolla; a few days afterward to Springfield to join General Curtis; arriving at Springfield, found Curtis already in pursuit of Price toward the Arkansas border. Stimulated by the rumors of an approaching battle, he pushed forward and overtook Curtis at Sugar Grove, having marched two hundred miles in four days. Here he at once became incorporated into the Army of the South-West, and was assigned the command of a brigade of cavalry.

Colonel Bussey's first battle was that fierce and famous encounter at Pea Ridge, where he commanded his brigade and did efficient service, establishing his reputation at once as a brave and discreet officer, and secured the confidence of the troops under his command and also of his commanding General.

Throughout the several encounters of this hotly contested and protracted battle the 3d Iowa* behaved gallantly. Like their Colonel, it was their first time under fire, and probably the hardest fought battle that the regiment ever witnessed, but they came through nobly. A portion of General Bussey's command,—the Benton and Fremont Hussars,—however, are said to have acted badly in this battle. On two occasions, in fighting which occurred in the vicinity of Leetown, during

some of the counter movements of General Curtis to resist a flank attack of Van Dorn, they broke and fled without firing a gun. The disastrous result of their cowardice, however, was prevented by the steadiness and courage of the gallant 3d Iowa and the balance of the brigade, under the immediate direction of their intrepid leader. After the defeat of the enemy, Col. Bussey's command was among the pursuing forces that followed them to their strongholds among the Boston Mountains.

It was at Pea Ridge that civilization was outraged by the shocking barbarities perpetrated by the savage hordes, led to the field by Albert Pike. Among the victims of these barbarians were eight of the 3d Iowa, found scalped, and many others bearing the evidence of having been murdered after their capture.

Continuing with the Army of the Southwest during the spring and summer of 1862, participating in the long and tedious march through Arkansas, he was frequently sent out on separate expeditions from the main army with his brigade, but without finding any considerable force of the enemy, had no opportunity of signalizing the campaign with any farther battles. On the 10th of July, 1862, he was assigned the command of the 3d brigade of General Steele's division of the same army. On the 11th of January, 1863, was appointed to the command of the District of Eastern Arkansas, which he filled until the following April, when he succeeded Major General Washburn in command of the 2d Cavalry Division, "Army of the Tennessee." At his own suggestion was relieved and ordered to report to Vicksburg, then the most active field of military operations in the west. Soon after his arrival was appointed Chief of Cavalry, and, until the fall of Vicksburg, commanded all the cavalry engaged in the operations connected with that famous siege; especially rendering important service to General Grant in watching the movements of the rebel General Joe Johnston, who was hovering near with a large force waiting an opportunity to raise the siege. He led the advance in Sherman's movement against John-

ston at Jackson, Miss., after the fall of Vicksburg; meeting the rebel General Jackson on the 8th of July and forcing him to retire. During the few days' siege of Jackson, he was active in visiting different points, Callhoun, Beattie's Bluff, Vernon and other places, driving in the outposts of the enemy and feeling his strength. Met Jackson again at Canton on the 17th of July, and, after a battle that lasted all day, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening, drove him to the east side of Pearl river.

January 5th, 1864, he was commissioned Brigadier General U. S. V., for "special gallantry," on reports of commanding officers. It was, probably, a misfortune to General Bussey, that, at the time of this promotion, he was serving in the trans-Mississippi Army: for the reason that an order of the War Department assigned all officers promoted to Brigadier General to duty with the corps in which they were serving at the time of promotion. Under this rule, General Bussey was still left with the 7th Army Corps in Arkansas, where but few military movements of any magnitude affording opportunity for distinction took place from that time on to the end of the war.

His promotion found him at Little Rock, where he remained until the winter of 1865. When General Reynolds took command of the Department,—relieving General Steele,—General Bussey was assigned to a new and very important command in the re-organization which took place. At this time in the Department of Arkansas there was three divisions of federal troops belonging to the 7th Army Corps, and at the same time twelve Brigadier Generals in the Department, all but two of whom ranked General Bussey. Under this state of facts he could only expect to be assigned to the command of a brigade at best. What, then, was his surprise on receiving an order assigning him to a command, embracing Western Arkansas and the Indian Territory, and the 3d Division of the 7th Army Corps, numbering about ten thousand men, stationed at the military posts of Fort Smith, Fort Gibson, Van Buren, and Fayetteville; and this over the heads of ten

Generals, his seniors in rank. This appointment was peculiarly complimentary, when the circumstances and the particular reasons for it are considered.

Grave charges of corruption had been made against all the the officers who had served in that District. The War Department had sent several inspectors to examine the charges. One of them, Maj. Gen. Herron, recommended the removal of all the important officers of the District, which was done, and General Bussey was selected with the view of breaking up the corruption and restoring discipline,—a compliment both to his integrity as a man and capacity as an officer. To understand the exact character of the work which he had to perform, it may be proper to give a brief outline sketch of the “situation” of his district at the time of his assuming command. An officer, who was stationed within the District prior to that occurrence and who remained there during Gen. Bussey’s administration, sends us an account from which we gather the following condition of its affairs:

Fort Smith, the Headquarters of the District, had from its first re-occupation been the resort of a crowd of speculators, traders and contractors; many of them unscrupulous to the last degree. These men, by corrupting some officers and overawing others by their influence, had committed a series of enormous abuses, which ended in great demoralization to the troops and loss to the Government. Illicit and contraband trade in violation of the treasury regulations was openly carried on; Government transportation was used in the carrying of traders’ and sutlers’ goods, while the troops were destitute of clothing and food; private property was taken from the people and sold to the Government by the parties taking it, and the proceeds appropriated to their own uses; beef, which cost the contractors nothing, being taken without pay and driven in by the soldiers, was sold to the government at high prices; hay, which was cut by the soldiers on the prairies, was sold by the contractors to the government for thirty dollars per ton; scouts, sutlers, cotton speculators, robbed and plundered the people; houses were burned, fence-

ing destroyed, and the country generally laid waste. The discipline of the troops had become greatly relaxed; drunkenness, theft and pilaging prevailed to an alarming extent; and to add to the disorder, through the neglect of the proper officers, food, clothing and equipments were not forwarded, and the stores that were on hand suffered to spoil. The people plundered alike by friend and foe, were utterly disheartened; and, abandoning all attempts at cultivation of the ground or self-support in any way, resorted in crowds to the Commissary Department for subsistence. 300,000 rations were issued per month to white refugees alone. The troops, badly fed, badly clothed, badly equipped, were discontented and disorderly.

General Bussey, upon his arrival, entered immediately upon his duties with an intelligence of business, a promptness of decision, an efficiency of action, and an integrity of conduct, that bore speedy and beneficent results. A few weeks changed the whole aspect of affairs and made his District and Division one of the most orderly and best disciplined in the Department. The hords of contractors and spoilsmen were sternly and quickly dispersed; incompetent and immoral officers summarily dismissed; ample supplies were brought forward, and the troops, fed, clothed, and equipped, for the first time, acquiesced cheerfully in the regulations which were established, and rigid discipline was restored. The whisky-shops were closed; the people were encouraged to re-build their fences and cultivate their fields, and were protected from depredation, thereby helping to lessen the immense expense of the government in their support.

To remedy all these evils and re-organize his command, required the most arduous and laborious personal direction of the commander. The work was herculean. To every branch of business, and every class of complaints, or abuses, he gave careful personal attention. Every paper requiring his endorsement was carefully inquired into, and every transaction, involving the interests of the District or Government, was given a personal cognizance. All persons had free access to

him, and his affability of manners, his kindness, firmness and rectitude of character, impressing itself upon all who came in contact with him, created a marked influence over citizens and soldiers, and secured him the confidence and good will of all.

General Bussey was commissioned Major General by brevet March 13th, 1865; remaining in command of his District until the 1st of October of the same year, when the war having ended he was mustered out of service.

General Bussey is now a resident of New Orleans. Finding himself enfeebled in health on his return from service, which seemed to be aggravated by a return to a northern climate, he was induced, after a few months' trial at his Iowa home, to return and take up his abode under the more genial skies of the "Sunny South," where, recovering in a measure, he has entered into an extensive, and, as usual with him, prosperous business. *D 3-2-1915*

GIFT.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Money, proprietors of the *Jefferson Era*, have presented the Historical Society, for preservation in its cabinet room, an Indian Bow, Quiver and Arrows. These, with the Scalping-knife and Tomahawk already the property of the Society, makes a complete equipment of weapons for the hunt or "war-path." A light equipment, it may seem, to those accustomed to the crash of Columbiads, and the rapid death-dealing fire of Spencer rifles, in this latter-day civilized warfare. Yet, silent, swift, sure and murderous, are these iron-pointed, feathered-shafted arrows, when sent by vigorous and trained hands from ambuscades or in close encounter.

But the days of their dusky proprietors are nearly over. Doomed, they are passing to the company of the peoples who have been—but are not—with a rapidity seldom equaled by any who have gone before. Then will these little relics, and all others pertaining to this race—who were once masters of a continent—be sought and examined with eager curiosity. The donors show that they properly appreciate the value of the gift, by thus placing it where it will be secure and preserved until the fulness of that time has come, when an enhanced significance will obtain for it.

Both the Library and Cabinet rooms contain a large collection of articles, books and papers, of great interest, pertain-

ing to the history of the State. Yet there is no doubt a vast wealth of material, that would afford enlightenment to the future and present investigator, at the homes of many. Perhaps, in many cases, undervalued in their historical relation by their owners, from their very commonness and familiarity. There is, no doubt, many an anecdote or fact carried about in the memory of old settlers, bearing upon important events of State history, which some future historian would consider worth a journey across the State to learn. To the holders of the one class we would say, the State Historical Rooms are the appropriate places of deposit; and to the other, the pages of the ANNALS are open and invite communications.

MY FIRST AND LAST VISIT TO THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

Among the institutions organized and fostered by the State, its University, the crowning fabric of its excellent school system, ranks second to none in importance.

After struggling through many difficulties, and experiencing many vicissitudes during its brief history, it has now reached a condition of usefulness very gratifying to all who take interest in its success.

Every year it is making its onward march and establishing successive increased educational facilities, until now it has taken rank, not only among the foremost of kindred institutions at the West, but is pressing close upon the venerable institutions of the older states.

Ten years ago we made our first visit to it. It seemed then a wee, feeble thing, struggling faintly for life; advancing with cautious and halting steps; reaching out supplicating hands for the patronage of the people.

At that time a corps of teachers were expending their energies upon two or three score of pupils from its immediate vicinity. Confined to a single building, with rooms just sufficient to accommodate the recitations of the few classes in attendance, and destitute of any but the most rudimentary apparatus. Afterward it was suspended for want of funds, and to give time and opportunity to its trustees to gather up its resources for a new trial.

The other day, during commencement week, we took occasion to "go through the University" again.

It now numbers its students by the half thousand, and receives its patronage from every county, and almost every neighborhood, in the commonwealth.

It is now spread over three noble buildings, one containing a chapel of superior architectural finish, and with a capacity of seven hundred persons. Extensive and commodious philosophical rooms; with a chemical laboratory on a magnificent scale. Its library, hitherto of slow growth, is receiving a large increase to its number of volumes, and, under the liberal appropriation of the Legislature, it will soon be, in point of size and quality, of a character worthy a great state institution.

The shelves of the cabinet rooms are becoming peculiarly attractive to those who have a taste for such investigations or pursuits, and are receiving from year to year valuable accessions, and we learn that active efforts are being made to push the enlargement of this department, especially that of natural history, and it is expected within a few years to be able to secure a full representation of the natural history of the west.

One thing quite important to complete the appointments of the institution is not yet secured, to-wit: an Astronomical Observatory. And still further, to bring out the fullest measure of its beneficence to the people of the state, Departments of Medicine, Law and Theology, are needful.

The gymnasium, hitherto a noticeable feature of the exercises to the casual visitor, is for the present suspended,—we trust, abolished. Up to a recent date the picturesque costume of the gymnasts, male and female, were conspicuous on our streets, as the troops of students passed to and from the hall dedicated to that performance. Nor were they confined to the students. Many citizens, hoping for a quick return of strength to enfeebled systems, or a speedy access of vigor to the healthful, thronged the private classes, which were formed for their instruction and exercise. For a time physical training *paid*. It is rare now to see one of those gay, jaunty, and graceful costumes worn, and most sensible people, many of whom were of the number, are glad. The failure to see any thing in the physique, or tone of physical action, of the members of its classes, superior to that of the students of the olden time; and the significant brief life of two of its three professors; and the failure of the third, has checked enthusiasm and sent people to the old practices for exercise. And we hope that we have seen the last of large assemblages of exhausted students in dusty halls, and the last of the jerking, bending, twisting, and unnamable contortions which make a part of the Dio Lewis system, and that greater faith may be placed in man-

ly exercises out of doors, in God's free air, which every college student has from time immemorial found time and taken opportunity to secure.

The fewness of the graduating class, compared to the large number of students in attendance, is no doubt a noticeable fact to the visitor unacquainted with the peculiar organization of the classes. But this is readily and satisfactorily explained in the fact that the teachers of the University have thus far been compelled to first prepare their material for classes and then work it up; that is: to receive youths from the primary schools of the state and prepare them, in a separate department, to enter college classes. It is further explained, in the fact of the system adopted a few years ago by the trustees, and the then heads of departments, called the "elective system," which means, in short, that pupils may pursue only such branches of the course as they themselves choose,—the conferring of the degree, however, depending on proficiency in the whole course. Comparatively few adopt the whole course—hence, the few degrees conferred. It is time for such a system to pass away, supplanted by one that compels a thorough course to all as the condition of attendance. The present system may have been wise at the time of its adoption, when few youths could afford the time or had the means, or the preparatory instruction and education, to undertake a full course with success. But that day has passed, and an institution so finely endowed, so amply equipped with all the paraphernalia of science, should require breadth as well as thoroughness of scholarly acquirements, and discharge fully educated classes.

All in all, it is a noble institution, doing a great educational work for the youth of the state, and meets a necessity which otherwise would leave thousands unaided in their efforts for a liberal education.

CORRECTIONS.—A typographical error occurs in giving the date of the birth of General Herron in the January number of THE ANNALS. It should read 1837.

In the April number, in the sketch given of General Vandever, the following sentence occurs: "He received such education as only the public schools of that city afforded." This was intended to convey the fact of his not having the opportunities of the higher institutions of learning, but only the ordinary schools of the city, which would be more properly denominated private schools, as it was before the day of the establishment of the system of public schools as now understood.

THE
ANNALS OF IOWA,
BY THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. V. IOWA CITY, OCTOBER, 1867. No. IV.

THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST, AND THE FIRST CAMPAIGN
IN ARKANSAS.

BY SAM'L PRENTIS CURTIS,

BREVET CAPTAIN AND AID-DE-CAMP TO MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS.

(Continued from page 876.)

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

REPORTS OF BRIGADE COMMANDERS.

GREUSEL.

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION. }
CAMP AT ROSE HILL, ARKS., MARCH 12TH, 1862. }

COL. OSTERHAUS, *Commdy. 1st Division:*

The following report of the action taken by 2d Brigade, 1st Division, in the engagements of the 6th, 7th and 8th March, is respectfully submitted:

MARCH 6TH, 1862.—About 2 P. M. I received your order to march the Brigade from Sugar Creek back to your assistance. I immediately halted the regiments and batteries on the road, and marched them back in the double quick about three miles, where I found you hotly pursued by the enemy. I formed the 36th in line of battle, and then, by your order, fell back slowly about one mile, where I reformed four companies in ambush, and marched the other six companies one mile to the west and formed them in line.

The enemy having given up the pursuit, I reformed my regiment and returned to camp at Sugar Creek.

MARCH 7TH.—I received your order at 9 o'clock A. M., and marched my command to an open field or farm a little north of Leestown, and formed in the following order: 36th Ills. on the left, Hoffman's Battery next on the right, 12 Mo. next on the right, and three pieces of Welley's Battery, supported by Company E, 36th Ills., on the extreme right.

While forming this line we were surprised with a precipitate retreat of cavalry, but my command stood like veteran soldiers, and just as the enemy made his appearance behind the cavalry, I opened up a brisk fire from the artillery, and prevented his following up the retreat.

Soon after this I directed Lieut. Beneke's section of Welley's Battery to throw three shells to a high, steep hill on our right, and about a mile in advance, where appeared to be officers directing the movements of the enemy. These shells dispersed them.

After this I threw out companies B and G, of the 36th Ills. Vols.; Co. B to skirmish, and Co. G to cover.

These companies soon discovered three regiments of the enemy's infantry lying in ambush, and one formed a square, whom they engaged for about fifteen minutes, retiring in good order, but with the loss of twenty wounded, thirteen in Co. G, seven in Co. B. It was during this skirmish that the officer supposed to be Gen. Ben. McCulloch was shot by Peter Pelican, of Co. B, 36th Ills. I then directed the artillery to fire upon the ambushed enemy, and moved forward the 36th Ills., but the enemy retreated in great confusion, when I retired to my first position. Soon after this I skirmished the woods over an area of a mile square, with the 36th Ills. and 12th Missouri, taking several prisoners, when I received your order and marched my command to a large field about two miles in advance of our position in the morning, and to the rear of the enemy, where we remained until midnight, when we marched to the Keitsville road and camped until morning—my command suffering greatly from fatigue, deprivation

and exposure, having had nothing to eat or drink for twenty-four hours, and neither blankets nor shelter during the night.

MARCH 8TH.—About 8 o'clock A. M. I formed my command on the ground you assigned me, in the following order:

Welfley's Battery on the right, joined by the 12th Mo. and Hoffman's Battery and the 36th Ills. on the left, in close column by divisions.

Soon after I directed two companies of the 12th Mo. and two from the 36th Ills., which I increased to four companies from each of these regiments, to skirmish the hill slopes. These skirmishers advanced in splendid style, and drove the enemy before them, those of the 12th Mo. capturing three cannon and a very fine silk rebel flag from the Dallas Battery.

At about 10 o'clock A. M. my command joined in skirmishing to the telegraph road, repulsing the enemy and taking a number of prisoners and guns, and a large quantity of ammunition, flour and salt.

We then followed up the repulsed and retreating enemy seven or eight miles, when we went into camp. The next morning, 9th inst., we marched to Keitsville, and then returned to camp near Elkhorn Tavern.

Our loss is as follows: 36th Ills, 3 killed, 32 wounded (2 of whom have since died), and 1 Lieut. and 30 enlisted men prisoners.

This regiment brought into action 830 men and officers, and nearly all the casualties, except the capture of the privates, occurred on the 7th inst.

In the 12th Mo., 3 were killed, 28 wounded and 2 are missing.

This regiment brought 360 officers and men into the field.

This light loss, I am convinced, is due to the good discipline and courage of the men and to the coolness and valor of the officers; for while the men charged upon the enemy under the severest fires, with alacrity and determination, the skill of the respective officers kept them in perfect order and protected them from unnecessary exposure.

Where every man did his duty, it may be unjust to par-

ticularize; but while I tender my heartfelt thanks to all my command for their promptness in obedience and for their valor in battle, and especially for the daring and courageous stand which they made on the morning of the 7th, I would respectfully mention the unflinching courage and the collected bravery of Major Wangelin, of the 12th Mo., and the untiring energy and valor of my A. A. A. Genl., Geo. H. Willis, and of my Aid de Camp, Robert M. Denning, who executed my orders with promptness in the midst of storms of shot and shell.

I would also mention the intrepidity and determined boldness of Capt. Silas Miller, of Co. B, and Capt. Irvine, Co. G, 36th Ills., who led their commands against an overwhelming force of the enemy, and brought them off with but little loss; and also the brilliant charge made by Cos. H and K, 36th Ills., under the commands of Capts. Meritt L. Joslyn and J. Quincy Adams, which drove a large force of the enemy like chaff before the wind.

Respectfully,

N. GREUISEL,

Col. Comdg. 2d Brigade, 1st Division, S. W. D.

PATTISON.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, March 10.

To Col. Jeff. C. Davis, Commanding Third Division South Western Army:

SIR:—In accordance with your order, and as is customary in such cases, I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the brigade under my command in achieving the complete victory over the enemy in the late battles fought on the seventh and eighth instants, at Leetown and Elkhorn Tavern, in Benton County, Arkansas:

On the morning of the sixth, in obedience to your command, I moved my brigade, consisting of the eighteenth Indiana regiment, under Lieut. Col. Washburn, the eighth Indiana, under Col. Benton, the twenty-second Indiana, under Col. Hendricks, and the first Indiana battery of six field pieces, under Capt. Klaus, and took possession of the hills on

the north side of Sugar Creek, and immediately west of the principal telegraph road from Springfield to Fort Smith, the twenty-second occupying the left on the ridge next the road; the eighth, with Klaus's battery in the centre, on another prominent point, and the eighteenth upon the next ridge to the right, each point being separated by deep ravines extending back a considerable distance in the direction of the Cassville road. Col. Benton and Lieut. Col. Washburn, in compliance with orders, set their respective commands to work, throwing up in the course of five hours quite a respectable breastwork, which, in case of an attack from the direction of Cross Hollows, would have been an excellent defence.

On the night of the sixth, the brigade bivouacked in this position. Nothing of moment transpired until about ten o'clock of the seventh, when the firing of artillery was heard a mile or two to our right rear; also heavy firing heard in the direction of Cassville, immediately in our rear. The twenty-second having in the meantime been ordered by you to reinforce Col. Vandever, near the village of Leetown, the left wing of the eighth, under Lieut. Col. Shunk, and Capt. Klaus, with one section and a half of his battery, were ordered to support Col. Carr, whose division, in conjunction with Gen. Asboth's, was then engaged with Price's force near Elkhorn Tavern. About two P. M. I received your order to proceed with the eighteenth to the scene of action, which order was executed with despatch by Lieut. Col. Washburn. On arriving I found the twenty-second in line of battle, on the left and rear of Davidson's Peoria battery, which was in position in the south-east corner of a large open field. We immediately formed on their right. Here I took command of both regiments. Col. White's brigade being warmly engaged with the enemy in the woods, on the right of the clear land, I was ordered to his support. Moving in double quick time by the right flank, and passing through the timber to a small hill, I found the fifty-ninth Illinois retiring in disorder, having been overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers, and a murderous fire from the Louisiana, Arkansas and Cherokee troops. I

closed up my line as soon as the fifty-ninth passed through, and advancing through the field, changed my line of battle by wheeling to the left until I got about parallel with the right side of the large field first named; then pressing forward, I found the enemy rushing upon Davidson's Battery (Col. White, with the thirty-seventh Illinois, having retired to change his line), having taken two guns, which they turned on my command with some effect. Here they received a full volley from us, which threw them into the utmost confusion, when they abandoned the guns taken, and retreated from the field, a part of them passing to our right rear, and a large force taking immediately through the line of the twenty-second, which gave way by order of Col. Hendricks, and retired from the field, leaving the eighteenth alone. About this time Col. Hendricks fell, having received two mortal wounds. About the time the enemy found that I had them flanked, Col. White rallied the thirty-seventh, and nobly seconded my efforts to retake the battery. That portion of the enemy which passed my left flank, poured a desperate volley on the rear of the eighteenth, which was rendered comparatively harmless by having the men fall flat down. The left wing was promptly faced by the rear rank, and returned the fire, with terrible effect, on the enemy, while the right wing fired to the right front on those who were rapidly retreating in that direction. We then passed through to the open ground in front, having secured a complete victory over a force three times our number, of the best Louisiana and Arkansas troops, assisted by a large body of Cherokee Indians, many of whom paid the penalty of their base ingratitude to the government that has so bountifully provided for their welfare.

After some little time, the twenty-second returned and took their position on the right of the eighteenth, where we bivouacked, on the same ground where we first formed. Thus ended the battle near Leetown, in which the enemy lost Generals McCulloch and McIntosh, with many other officers of distinction.

About ten P. M. your orders were received directing me to move my command to the support of Col. Carr's division, who had been warmly engaged all day with Price's forces. At twelve we moved, returning to the main road; thence north to the cleared land south of Elkhorn Tavern, where we took position on the right side of the road, the left of the eighteenth resting on the road, and the right of the twenty-second closing up to the right wing of the eighth, which had rendered gallant service during the day under Lieut. Col. Shunk, in conjunction with the right wing of Klaus's Battery, which I found in position opposite the centre of my command. Here we bivouacked on the edge of the brush until morning.

At half past seven A. M., the fire was opened by Davidson's and Klaus's Batteries, which, in a short time, was answered by a tremendous fire of grape and canister, from a masked battery in a point of scrubby timber not over one hundred and fifty yards from my line. Klaus's Battery, after firing a few rounds, were forced to retire, the twenty-second and eighth likewise falling back in haste. The eighteenth remained in ambush, unobserved as yet by the enemy, their fire passing over, until I deemed it advisable to bring them to the rear, which order was executed without loss and in good order. I now reformed the twenty-second and eighth, and directed my line of battle parallel with and about three hundred yards from my first position in the woods, but on receiving orders from you, I changed my line of battle by throwing the right back a little, in which position we cautiously advanced until my right rested on the clear land adjoining our first position. Here I received a message that the masked battery had retired, that I had to change position to get out of the line of fire of our own batteries, which were then moving forward, the enemy having given way. Here we passed to the front by files from the right until we were on the ground pointed out for us near the brush concealing the enemy's batteries, when, to my surprise, I found that there had been a mistake in supposing it withdrawn, as a perfect shower of canister belched forth from the thick brush in front, which

fortunately was aimed too high. Lieut. Col. Washburn being forward, promptly gave orders to change front forward and form line along the fence, which was rapidly executed, our own batteries and that of the enemy in the meantime playing over us.

An order to charge and take the battery was now given, which was received with cheers, the line advancing steadily with fixed bayonets, increasing the speed to a double quick; our men cheered with undaunted spirit, which caused the rebels to hastily withdraw their battery, and a general stampede ensued. We now deployed to the right, the eighteenth being in the advance, and the eighth and twenty-second being separated by Col. White's brigade, which, in the excitement consequent upon the unexpected attack from and subsequent charge on the battery, had formed on its left. In this position the two brigades pushed on the enemy in full retreat, frequently giving them a heavy fire from muskets and rifles, the chase being kept up through heavy fallen timber, passing which we got into open timber, and moved rapidly forward; the enemy now having passed out of sight, and the men being exhausted, I gave up the chase, but advanced steadily up to the Huntsville road, when I halted on the eighteenth, and awaited the arrival of the rest of the brigade, which came up in a short time. Col. Benton arrived with the right wing of the eighth, and the balance of Klaus's battery, who had been left to hold the crossing at Sugar Creek, no doubt thinking their lot a hard one at not being permitted to take a more active part in the achievement of so glorious a victory. This was the first time my command got all together since the engagement first commenced.

During the engagement of both the seventh and eighth, Capt. Klaus rendered the most efficient service, being several times, the first day, unsupported by infantry, consequently in great danger of being cut off by the enemy.

I cannot close this report without noticing the promptitude with which nearly all the officers executed the commands given, but more particularly would I return thanks for the

efficient aid rendered by Lieut. Col. Washburn, Major Thomas and Capt. Short, acting Major of the eighteenth, to Col. Benton and Lieut. Col. Shunk, of the eighth; also to my acting Assistant Adjutant General, Lieut. George S. Marshal, and Lieut. William F. Davis, aid-de-camp, who both rendered prompt and efficient service in delivering orders on the field.

The officers of the line tried to emulate each other in forwarding the good cause in which we are engaged, and the men deserve the praise and congratulation of the whole country for the courage and efficiency exhibited on all occasions in the face of a desperate and unscrupulous foe.

In consideration of the galling fire to which my command was frequently exposed, I am happy to say but little loss, comparatively, was sustained, every advantage being taken to save the men from exposure, by lying down and otherwise, to which the accompanying list of killed, wounded and missing will bear testimony.

The following officers have been favorably noticed by their respective commanders in regimental reports, namely: Capts. Jonathan H. Williams, John C. Jenks and Dr. G. W. Gordon, of the eighteenth, and Lieut. Col. David Shunk, of the eighth.

Many others, no doubt, deserve particular mention who have escaped the observation of myself and their immediate commanders.

Respectfully submitted,

THOMAS PATTISON,

Colonel Commanding First Brigade, Third Division.

WHITE.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION. }
CAMP ON SUGAR CREEK, ARKANSAS, TUESDAY, MARCH 11TH, 1862. }

GENERAL:—In obedience to your order, received at about one o'clock P. M., of the seventh instant, this command, consisting of the thirty-seventh Illinois volunteers, the fifty-ninth Illinois volunteers, (late ninth Missouri), and the Peoria Light Artillery—in all about nine hundred and fifty-six men—took position in front of the enemy near Leetown, in this county.

The force we encountered consisted of the third Louisiana, under Col. Hebert—regiment formerly commanded by Gen. McIntosh; Col. Mitchell's and Col. McRae's two regiments of Arkansians, and a large body of Indians under the command of Gen. McIntosh, with a reserve of several other regiments—all being under the chief command of General Ben. McCulloch.

The enemy taking position in a dense thicket on our right, the command was moved in and forward in line of battle in perfect order within one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's front. Both lines then advanced, not a gun being fired until the distance between them was reduced to sixty or seventy yards, when the fire opened about simultaneously from both sides, and was maintained for about three quarters of an hour, with very little intermission, at very short range.

At this time, finding that the enemy were outflanking our right, notwithstanding I had deployed this command to an extent which was of itself hazardous, in the effort to perfect such a result, and desiring to execute a change of front corresponding to the requirements of the emergency, I threw back the 37th Ill. in good order to the corner of the field on our left, where it was again formed. While in the execution of this duty a fresh regiment of the enemy made a sudden charge from the brushwood, and after disabling a number of horses by their volley, succeeded in capturing the guns of the Light Artillery. Their triumph was short-lived, however, for the 37th immediately fired upon them and charged, routing their right wing, at the same time that the first brigade, under Col. Pattison, came into action on our right, driving the left wing of the enemy in confusion from the field and retaking our guns. After following the enemy into the woods about a mile beyond the battle-field, this command rested for about two hours, when we marched, by your direction, to a position on the main road in the direction of Cassville, where we bivouacked for the night.

Among officers who all exhibited the utmost gallantry and efficiency, it is impossible to distinguish individuals. Of Col.

M. S. Barnes, of the 37th, and Lieut. Col. C. H. Fredericks, of the 59th, it is but just to say that they were cool, determined, and discharged their duties as commanding officers of their respective regiments in a manner that entitles them to the thanks of their countrymen. Both Maj. Chas. Black, of the 37th, and Maj. P. Sidney Post, were wounded early in the engagement, each severely in the sword arm. The former continued in the field until peremptorily ordered by myself to leave it for the purpose of having his wound dressed. Maj. Post also refused to leave the field until it was insisted on by Surgeon Maynard. Capt. C. F. Dickerson of the 37th, and Capt. Clinton F. Hunter, of the 59th, who, by virtue of seniority, filled the places of Maj. Black and Maj. Post, respectively discharged the duties devolving upon them with great gallantry and efficiency.

All the officers of the line, without exception, deserve the highest praise; not one flinched or shrunk from his duty. The same of all the non-commissioned officers and privates.

The Peoria Light Artillery company, under the command of Capt. Peter Davidson, deserves honorable mention. Although not brought into action until late in the day, their fire was delivered with precision and great effect, all the officers and men of that command displaying the utmost firmness and efficiency. Our loss was as follows:

* * * * *

All our wounded have been attended to by Assistant Surgeons E. A. Clark, of the 37th, and Maynard, of the 59th, in the most assiduous manner. Their skill and zeal in the discharge of their responsible position is worthy of high commendation.

On the morning of the eighth inst., I took position in front of the enemy, our right resting on the Springfield road, three companies supporting the battery of the Peoria Light Artillery on the extreme right, and the remainder of the brigade to the left in an open field, with no shelter from the enemy's batteries but a rail fence.

Our battery, by my direction, opened fire (the first of the

day) upon the woods in front, where a portion of the enemy's infantry were discerned in the act of forming their line of battle. Our fire was responded to by the guns of the enemy to our right, where they were masked by a dense growth of underbrush, and within grape and canister distance. For about half an hour I sustained this position alone, with but four guns, our infantry being entirely out of range, and therefore useless, while at the same time they were greatly exposed to an enfilading fire which began to tell upon them. At this time I directed a movement to the left, and about two hundred and fifty yards distant, placing the infantry out of range of the enemy's artillery, and establishing Davidson's battery on an eminence within easy range of the enemy. From this position our fire was received and told with fearful effect. The artillery of Gen. Sigel's and Col. Carr's divisions soon formed on our left, and the action became general.

The artillery gradually advanced on the enemy, while my command, under the same order, moved to the right in connection with the first brigade, under Col. Pattison, forming a continuous line, and connecting with Gen. Sigel's infantry. We now advanced in perfect order upon the enemy's left, delivering volley after volley with great rapidity, precision and effect. The rout of the enemy was complete, and we halted at the "Elkhorn Tavern," about a mile and a half in advance of our first position, the pursuit of the enemy being continued by Gen. Sigel's column.

The conduct of officers and men was but a repetition of the previous day. None faltered; all performed their duty nobly.

The Peoria Light Artillery, however, on this day had the opportunity which they had not so fully before, to exhibit the great skill and daring of their officers, and the discipline and bravery of their men. Their guns were served with the regularity and rapidity of a parade day, and that under a terrible fire of shell, grape and canister, from more than double the number of their own guns, for some time before any artillery, except that of the first brigade of this division, was brought into action.

To Acting Brig. Gen. J. C. Davis, commanding 2d Div.

This battery was subsequently moved to the front and right, where, after taking position near the main road, it opened a very effective fire of canister upon the enemy, who was concealed in the brush, but was immediately routed from their position by this fire.

The officers of this battery, Capt. Peter Davidson, and Lieuts. Burns, Hintel and Fenton, have exhibited all the qualities requisite to the highest perfection, and are entitled to the respect and thanks of their countrymen.

To Brigade Adjt. J. C. Dodge, I am indebted for prompt aid at the commencement of the action of the seventh, but having been sent to yourself with a message, he was prevented from joining the command again till near the close of the action.

Chaplains Anderson, of the 37th, and Shoemaker, of the 59th, were present in the field, rendering all the aid in their power in removing the wounded and relieving their sufferings.

I should do injustice if I omitted to mention the very valuable aid received at various times from your aids, Cols. Henry Pease and Morrison; also from Adjt. Holstein. The form and voice of Col. Pease were often seen and heard along the line, cheering and encouraging the men on to victory, regardless of personal dangers which he was under no obligation to encounter except on official business.

The Quartermasters of both regiments, Cpts. Peck, of the 37th, and Buarhin, of the 59th, the Brigade Quartermaster, Lieut. S. M. Jones, and Brigade ———, A. D. Becker, have, during the three days of the enemy's presence, discharged their duties patiently and efficiently; their several departments, so exerted to the welfare of their troops, having been always in order. Losses during the action of the eighth:

* * * * *

I close this report with my warmest thanks to you, General, for the wisdom, firmness and ability with which the movements of my command have been directed by yourself, and for your kindness to my wounded.

I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

JULIUS WHITE,

Col. 59th Ill. Vols., commanding 2d Brigade, 3d Div.

To Acting Brig. Gen. J. C. DAVIS, commanding 3d Div.

DODGE.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST BRIGADE, 4TH DIVISION,
PEA RIDGE BATTLEFIELD, ARKANSAS, March 10th, 1862. }

LIEUTENANT:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the 1st Brigade of the 4th Division in the battle of the 7th and 8th insts., also of the killed, wounded and missing:

On the morning of the 7th I was ordered to take position with my Brigade near Elkhorn tavern, on the Springfield road. On my arrival, I discovered the enemy in the timber about one-half of a mile to the right, and brought up one section of the 1st Iowa Battery, which opened the battle, doing considerable execution. The enemy fled to the hollow, when I deployed my line, covering as much ground as possible, placing Major McConnell, commanding one battalion of the 3d Ills. cavalry, on the right, the 35th Ills. infantry on the left, and the 4th Iowa infantry and one section of 1st Iowa Battery on the centre, sending forward a company of skirmishers from the 4th Iowa, who soon became sharply engaged, causing the enemy to open on us with shell, solid and grape shot. Four pieces of the 1st Iowa Battery were planted on the Springfield road, near the Tavern, which opened on the enemy's batteries to the right. Capt. J. A. Jones and Sergt. Gamble were wounded here. Soon after this the 35th Illinois infantry became engaged (in the attack made in the morning) on the left, and fought with great bravery. Col. Smith fell wounded, and the regiment lost severely.

As soon as the engagement had fairly begun, I closed up my line to the left and awaited the attack, keeping the section of the battery at work with my skirmishers until nearly two o'clock, when the enemy ceased firing and drew back. I soon discovered that the enemy were preparing for a general attack, and changed front to the right, covering my men with a "rail fence," forcing the enemy to cross an open field to reach me. I formed my line and opened fire with one section of my battery (the other four pieces having left the field for want of ammunition); the enemy answered with

eight pieces of artillery, and advanced on my right, left and front. I brought up the skirmishers and placed them on the left, and held the position for more than two hours, with at least 6,000 infantry and eight pieces of artillery against me, the artillery playing upon us at short range with canister. My section of the battery left the field early, having exhausted all their ammunition. Near the last of the engagement, three rifled pieces of a German Battery were sent to me and took position on my left, which, after firing three or four rounds, was compelled to retire from the field, being flanked by a regiment of the enemy. I then ceased firing to discover the position of the enemy's forces on my right, when they immediately advanced to within one hundred feet of my lines, when I ordered my men to fire, which they did so effectively that the enemy fled along the whole line in confusion. Fresh regiments immediately filled their places. Finding that the enemy were outflanking me on the right, and that my forces were insufficient to extend my lines, I sent for reinforcements and obtained five companies of the 8th Indiana infantry, which I placed on my right. The firing becoming more terrific (the enemy having placed a battery on my left that enfiladed my line), the ammunition of the 4th Iowa beginning to fail, the 35th Illinois being forced to give way, I ordered Col. Chandler to rally his men, which he did with great gallantry, driving the enemy back a short distance on the left, but he was soon surrounded and taken prisoner, with forty men.

I noticed at this time that the 2d Brigade, which was on my left, ceased firing. I sent my Adjutant to ascertain the cause; he informed me that they had retired. At this time the ammunition of the 4th Iowa had almost entirely given out, and I ordered them to fall back, which they did in splendid order, in line of battle, the enemy running forward with their batteries and whole force. I halted and turned on them, and with my last ammunition poured so hot a fire into their ranks that they fled in confusion. I then fell back and took a position in the open field in my rear. The Division

at this time having been strongly reinforced, Gen. Curtis ordered the 4th Iowa to fix bayonets and advance (though they were out of ammunition); they did so, and moved briskly over the field, but found no enemy. Gen. Curtis then ordered us to halt, it being dark. I then took the Brigade back to camp to replenish their ammunition and clean their guns, which they did, and at 12 o'clock took another position on the left of the road. At sunrise, the 1st Iowa Battery was put in position and opened fire on the enemy's batteries, which were planted on the point near the hotel. The fire was effective and very hot. The battery had to retire in about an hour, having spent all the ammunition. I was then ordered to the right, and took that position, advancing with the entire line steadily until the enemy fled in all directions in confusion. We took many prisoners; also one gun (spiked) and one caisson.

The list of killed and wounded in the Brigade shows that it fought against fearful odds, and disputed the field with great stubbornness. Every field officer in the Brigade was disabled and had to leave the field, and only two Lieutenants were left in the Battery.

When so many fought so gallantly, it is hard to distinguish, but I noticed the daring bravery of Major McConnell, of the 3d Ills. cavalry, who supported me on the right, and of Col. Smith, of the 35th Ills. infantry, who, in the early part of the day, fought gallantly until he was wounded. I make mention especially of Lieut. Col. Chandler, who displayed coolness and bravery in rallying his men. Lieut. Col. Galligan rendered efficient service in holding the 4th Iowa firm, no part of which gave way an inch until the whole was compelled to fall back. I wish to mention especially the bravery and valor of Capt. A. H. Griffith, acting Major, and of Lieut. J. A. Williamson, Brigade Adjutant; also of Lieut. V. J. David, commanding the section of the battery on the right; also of private J. W. Bell, Adjutant's clerk, 4th Iowa, who fell mortally wounded while nobly doing his duty; and Color Sergeant T. Neil, who, after being severely wounded, stayed

upon the field. The conduct of the above named officers came under my personal observation. All did well and fought nobly, and did their part in winning a great battle.

The following is the number of the killed and wounded in each command.

* * * * *

I am, very respectfully,

Your obdt. servt.,

G. M. DODGE,

Col. 4th Iowa, Commanding 1st Brigade, 4th Division.

Lieut. F. W. SULLIVAN, A. A. A. General, 4th Division.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

[Continued from page 882.]

On the first of September, 1805, Gen. Pike, with his exploring expedition, arrived at the lead mines, the residence of Julien DuBuque, who, on their arrival, fired a salute with a field piece, and received them with every mark of attention; but he was very reserved in giving them any information about the country, or the extent of the mines.

Gen. Pike being attacked with a fever, and unable to explore the country in person, propounded to DuBuque a series of questions, which, with their answers, were as follows:

"What is the date of your grant of the mines from the savages?

"Answer—The copy of the grant is in Mr. Souland's office at St. Louis.

"What is the date of the confirmation by the Spaniards?

"Answer—The same as to query first.

"What is the extent of your grant?

"Answer—The same as above.

"What is the extent of the mines?

"Answer—Twenty-eight or twenty-seven leagues long, and from one to three broad.

"Lead made per annum?

"Answer—From 20,000 to 40,000 pounds.

"Quantity or per cent. of mineral?

"Answer—Seventy-five per cent.

"Quantity of lead in pigs?

"Answer—All he makes, as he neither manufactures bar, sheet-lead nor shot.

"If mixed with any other mineral?

"Answer—We have seen some copper, but have no person sufficiently acquainted with chemistry to make the experiment properly, and cannot say as to the proportion it bears to the lead?"

At this place Pike met the celebrated war chief Blackhawk (called the Raven of the Reynards) on his return with his warriors from an invasion into the country of the Sauteurs, who made a very "flowery speech on the occasion," which Pike "answered in a few words, accompanied by a small present."

On the 4th of September, Pike reached Prairie du Chein, which at that time was quite a noted place with the traders in the West. The site then occupied as the town was first settled in 1783, by three traders, Messrs. Giard, Antaya and DuBuque. The old village was about a mile below that, "and had existed during the time the French were in possession of the country." The town derived its name from a family of Fox Indians who once lived there, "distinguished by the name of dogs;" and the name Prairie du Chein indicates a prairie of dogs.

At this time there were twenty-six dwelling houses at the village, and eight houses within the distance of five miles on the east side of the Mississippi, and three on the west side, situated "on a little stream called Giard's river," making in all thirty-seven dwelling houses, which were supposed to average about ten persons each, making a population of three hundred and seventy souls. But in the spring and fall the

population was much greater. In the fall, the traders made this the last stage previous to launching into the wilderness; and in the spring, they returned, accompanied by large numbers of Indians, when there was held a kind of a fair, at which their remnant goods were disposed of, and frequently on these occasions there were thousands of persons present. There were very few white women in the settlement, most of the traders having taken Indian women for wives. A great portion of the inhabitants under twenty years of age had the blood of the aborigines in their veins.

When near the Upper Iowa river, La Fieulle (or Wabasha), who had seen Pike at Prairie du Chein, the chief of the four lower bands of the Sioux, who had their lodges near the mouth of that river, sent down six of his men to ask him to partake of a feast at his lodge. When they arrived opposite the village, the warriors were stationed on the bank with their guns, and fired three salutes with balls, which were returned from the boats with blunderbusses. On coming to the shore, the chief met the commander of the expedition, and invited him to his cabin. As soon as the guards were formed and the sentinels posted, he accompanied the chief to his lodge, where he found a clean mat and a pillow prepared for his reception. Pike says, the chief having passed the pipe around, addressed him to the following effect:

“That notwithstanding he had seen me at the Prairie, he was happy to take me by the hand among his people, and there show his young men the respect due to their *new father*. That when at St. Louis, in the spring, his father had told him that if he looked down the river, he would see one of his young warriors coming up. He now found it true, and was happy to see me, who knew the Great Spirit was the father of all, both the whites and the red people, and if one died, the other would not live long. That he had never been at war with their new father, and hoped to always preserve the good understanding that now existed. That he now presented me with a pipe, to show the upper bands, as a token of our good understanding, and that they may see his mark, and imitate

his conduct. That he had gone to St. Louis on a shameful visit, to carry a murderer, but that we had given the man his life, and he thanked us for it. That he had prepared something to eat, but he supposed I could not eat it; if not, to give it to my young men."

Pike replied to him, telling him of the object of his visit, that his government was about to establish a military post among them, and to send officers and agents into their country to attend to their wants, and above all to try and make peace between the Sioux and Sauteurs, and that he intended on his return to bring down with him some of the Sauteurs, and take them and some of the Sioux chiefs to St. Louis, for the purpose of bringing to a close the long and bloody war which had existed between the two nations; that he accepted the pipe with pleasure, and assured him it should be used as he had directed.

After the conference had closed, they partook of a dinner prepared from wild rye and venison. Pike was then invited to attend a dance, the performance of which was attended with many curious manœuvres. Men and women, dressed in a most fancy manner, danced promiscuously together, each holding in their hands a small skin of some description, with which they would occasionally point at one of the dancers, and blow in his face, when the person blown at would fall over and appear in the greatest agony, and sometimes seem almost lifeless, but after a little would revive and go to dancing again.

These ceremonies were carried on with the greatest reverence, and it was only a few of the most noted of the tribe that were permitted to engage in the dance.

After partaking of their hospitalities, Pike presented the chief with some tobacco and a few other presents, and then resumed his voyage up the river. On the 22d of September they arrived at the mouth of the St. Peter's river, near which, a short distance up the river, was a large village of the Sioux. Here they made a halt and camped. In the afternoon Le Petit Corbean, the head chief of the Sioux Nation, came

down from the village with one hundred and fifty warriors. They ascended the hill on the point between the Mississippi and the St. Peter's, and fired a salute with their guns loaded with balls, after which arrangements were made for a council the next day.

Gen. Pike prepared a shade on the bank of the river, by spreading his sails over some poles, under which the traders and chiefs assembled on the 23d, at 12 o'clock, for a council. Pike first addressed the council, and requested that they should make peace with the Sauteurs, and that they should give a tract of land on which to establish a military post, telling them that they were now under the protection of the United States.

The speech of Pike was replied to by Fils de Pinchow, Original Leve and the head chief. They gave the grant of land which Pike asked of them, amounting to 100,000 acres, and promised him any chiefs he might bring down from the nations above a safe passport, but would give no positive assurance that they would make peace with the Sauteurs.

The next morning after the council, Pike missed the flag from his boat. Being in doubt whether it had been stolen by the Indians, or had accidentally fallen overboard, he sent for Original Leve, the war chief, and in his presence punished the guard for suffering it to be missing, and sent some men down the river to hunt it, for the purpose of letting the Indians know that he considered the losing of the flag as a matter of great importance to him; and if taken by the Indians, he intended to take measures to have it returned. Early the next morning, before Pike had got up, Corbean came to the boat to learn what had happened. Some of his men had found the lost flag some fifteen miles below, floating in the river, and the old chief, supposing that there had been some difficulty between the Indians and the men belonging to the boat, and that the latter had been killed, or some other accident happened to them, had hastened up from his village, about twelve miles below, to see what was the matter.

Though the losing of the flag much annoyed the commander

at the time, yet it proved to have been a fortunate circumstance, and prevented much blood from being shed among the savages; for a chief called Outard Blanche, in a difficulty with some of the tribe, had had his lip cut off, and on meeting with the head chief told him "that his face was his looking-glass, that it was spoiled, and that he was determined to have revenge." The parties interested were preparing to have a fight, when the missing flag was brought up by some of the men from the village below. The sight of the flag, with a broken staff, attracted the attention of the angry parties, and for the time being they cooled their passions to look at the returned flag. Seizing upon this favorable moment, the head chief spoke after this manner to the angry parties:

"That a thing so sacred had not been taken from the boat without violence; that it would be proper for them to hush all private animosities until they had revenged the cause of their eldest brother; that he would immediately go up to St. Peter's to know what dogs had done that thing, in order to take steps to get satisfaction of those who had done this mischief."

This had the effect to quell the angry passions, and Pike gave the head chief some goods to present to Outard Blanche to appease his wrath and compensate him for the injury he had sustained.

Pike, with his men, left the St. Peter's on the 26th of September, and on the 16th of October made a stop two hundred and thirty-three miles higher up the river. By the hardships and fatigue of working their way up the river, some of his men became sick and unable to work. He found that it was necessary to give his men rest, and to dispose of his sick. He made a stop a short distance below the mouth of a small stream called Pine Creek, where he went to work and erected a fort in which to leave a portion of his men with a part of his stores. He left this station under the command of his Sergeant, Henry Kennerman, with written instructions how to execute his command.

Pike, after arriving at this place, spent his time till the 10th

of December with his men, in building the fort, making canoes and sleds with which to pursue his journey, and in hunting, for the purpose of obtaining a supply of provisions, when, with a portion of his men, he pursued his journey up the river, a part of them with canoes in the river, and the others with sleds on the land.

On the 8th of January, 1806, Pike, with one man, his Corporal, having out-marched his other men, arrived at a trading post on Lake De Sable, in latitude 47°, occupied by a Mr. Grant, an Englishman. This trading post belonged to the North-West Company, and was established in 1796, and at first was under the charge of Charles Brusky, and at this time was furnished in a manner that it enabled Mr. Grant, the Superintendent, to live very comfortably. They had a large number of horses purchased from the Indians, raised an abundance of Irish potatoes, and had a plenty of various kinds of fish and wild meat, though for the most part of the time had to use bread made out of wild oats.

The English first extended their trade into this country in 1766, by and through the agency of a few desperadoes, whose mode of life and habits were more like savages than civilized men. From this small beginning the powerful North-West Company came into existence, which in 1806 carried on a trade with the Indians from the Hudson Bay to the St. Lawrence river, up both sides of that river and along the lakes to the head of Lake Superior, at which place the Company had their headquarters; from thence to the source of Red river and all its tributaries west to the Rocky Mountains, embracing within their scope the territory of Iowa, and at that time were making arrangements to extend their trade west of the mountains and to the North Sea.

Pike made a short stop at this place, after which he pursued his journey, and on the first of February arrived at the head waters of the Mississippi. He says: "We left our camp early, passed a continued train of prairies, and arrived at Lake La Sang Sue at half-past 2 o'clock. I will not attempt to describe my feelings on the accomplishment of my

voyage, for this is the main source of the Mississippi." "Crossed the lake 12 miles to the establishment of the North-West Company," "and was received with marked attention and hospitality by Mr. Hugh McGillis, the Superintendent."

(To be Continued.)

SKETCHES OF HISTORY AND INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH
THE SETTLEMENT OF WAPELLO COUNTY, FROM 1843 TO
1859, INCLUSIVE.

BY G. D. R. BOYD, OTTUMWA.

[The following Historical Sketches of Wapello County are a continuation of "Sketches of the Sac and Fox Indians and the Early Settlement of Wapello County," written by Hon. Uriah Biggs, and published in previous numbers of the ANNALS; taking up the subject at or near the time when it was dropped by that gentleman, and bringing it down to a recent date—incidentally, we suppose, for we have no authority for believing any concert between the writers.—EDITOR.]

The whites were first permitted to make settlements in Wapello County on the 1st day of May, 1843, in accordance with the provisions of a treaty made with the Indians, by which this part of the territory was ceded to the whites. Being anxious to take possession of the best locations, thousands were ready on the ground, and had been waiting for many days to make "claims" in the "New Purchase." Their white tents and wagon covers were strung all along the line that had hitherto separated the white and Indian country, presenting more the appearance of a large army than the peaceable and quiet settlement of a colony of hard-working immigrants. Many of them did not wait for daylight, but as soon as the time arrived for the taking effect of the treaty, they crossed the line and marked their claims off at the dead of night. These first locations were made at and in the vicinity of Dahlonga, Agency City and Ottumwa, and the rich prairie intervening between Dahlonga and Agency. The evils resulting from this scramble on the night of the 30th of April, for the most valuable locations, were felt for many years. Such hasty and irregular proceedings resulted in numerous conflicts of boundaries, which were extremely difficult of adjustment, and these engendered quarrels, litigation,

and not unfrequently, as we shall see hereafter, very serious and sometimes fatal personal difficulties. A spirit of reckless daring was prevalent among our early settlers, and insult and wrong and aggression in every shape, was met in every instance with physical force and summary chastisement. Resort was very seldom had to the law to settle difficulties and disputes, but disputants met and adjusted their little differences without the aid of justices and juries, witnesses, lawyers, &c.; and if the more refined sense of the reader at this time will condemn, as barbarous and uncivilized, such a course, he must acknowledge that our early settlers had the advantage of not being tax-burdened for the payment of criminal prosecutions, as now, and the guilty malefactor did not go "unwhipt of justice," as now.

But we must return to our first organization politically. An act of the Legislature passed Feb. 14, 1844, provided for the organization of Wapello County on the first day of the following March, and for that purpose the Clerk of the District Court, (H. B. Hendershott,) was authorized to order a special election of county officers. For the purposes of organization, the same act appointed James M. Peck, sheriff.—Three commissioners, Joseph B. Davis of Washington County, John H. Randolph of Henry, and Solomon Jackson of Lee, were appointed to locate the County Seat. They performed that duty by making the location at Louisville. The county was attached to the first judicial district, and the county of Kishkegosh (now Monroe,) and all the territory belonging to the whites west of that county was attached to the county of Wapello for election, revenue, and judicial purposes. In April the special election was held, which resulted in the choice of Lewis F. Temple, James M. Montgomery, and Charles F. Harrow, commissioners, Charles Overman commissioners' clerk, Jos. Hayne sheriff, H. Jeffries Judge of Probate, M. J. Spinlock recorder, William Dewey surveyor, and Thos. Foster treasurer. The wheels of county affairs were set in motion and its official government commenced by an extra session of the Board of Commissioners, held at the

County Seat on Monday the 20th day of May, 1844, and the following June the Board again met and organized some townships, fixed places for holding elections, &c. At this session a sale of town lots was ordered in Louisville, and a ferry license granted to J. P. Eddy, the original founder and proprietor of Eddyville. The first tax was levied by the Board on the 4th of July, as follows: Five mills on all personal property, and a poll tax of fifty cents for county purposes, one mill for territorial purposes, and a road tax of fifteen cents on \$100.00.

The first building used for the sessions of the Commissioners Court, and which was occupied by their clerk in vacation, was a very ordinary "log cabin" of limited dimensions, one story high, built of round unhewn logs, chinked with clay and sticks and covered with clapboards. It was situated between 4th and 5th streets, immediately east of the public square, on a lot now the property of Mr. Inskeep, in Ottumwa. The old log house was torn down and removed some years since, and the spot would now scarcely be recognized by the "oldest inhabitant" as the place from whence formerly emanated the acts of those entrusted with the guardianship of the civil affairs of the people of the county,—the place where roads were legally located, ferrys and dram-shops licensed, allowances made for juries and bailiffs, judges and clerks; for commissioners and their clerks, attaches, etc; in short, the grand fountain head of county organization, wherein assembled the combined wisdom, the helmsmen, the *real, live, genuine gubernators* of the sovereign County of Wapello. But the last remnant of that rude temple of sovereignty, has been some years since swept away—not a vestige remains to mark or perpetuate the remembrance of that interesting locality, and in a very short time those who now retain the remembrance of its whereabouts, will like it, have passed away, and like it their dust will mingle in common with the mother earth of both.

Litigation, the natural offspring of every associated community, soon made its appearance in the settlements of Wap-

ello County. As before stated, it was attached to the first judicial district, over the courts of which at that time presided the Hon. Chas. Mason, (since Commissioner of Patents at the Federal Capital.) A term of the District Court was appointed to be held at Ottumwa on Monday the 15th day of Sept. 1844. Some forty causes had accumulated upon the docket in the short space of four months, and litigants, lawyers, jurors, dram-shop keepers, boarding-house keepers, &c., looked forward to the coming term of court with considerable anxiety, and all anticipated being in some manner or other personally benefitted by *The Court*. In due time, Monday the 18th arrived, but the judge came not, and thereupon as we are informed by an eye witness, those present dispersed about town, and the first day of the first term was occupied in general "loafing." The non-arrival of the judge on the second day was the occasion of considerable impatience, and sundry individuals did some "hard swearing,"—an emphatic manner that some of our early settlers had become addicted to, of giving expression to their most ordinary sentiments, and a smaller vice that the associations and experience of succeeding years has not entirely obliterated.

Upon this said second day of the term there were some few exhibitions of pugilism also, as the Vasser's and the Crawford's occasionally met and exchanged compliments, drinks, &c. Scattered about in the evening a very few might have been seen "lying around loose," taking their rest, after if not an eloquent, a laborious and a successful plea at the *bar*.

Upon the third day Judge Mason arrived. He was accompanied by L. D. Stockton, the attorney of the District, (afterwards upon the Supreme bench). Court was called and the necessary preliminary business immediately disposed of.—The officers of court consisted of H. B. Hendershott, clerk, and Joseph Hayne, sheriff. The following gentlemen were sworn as the first grand jury of the county: James Weir, foreman, G. W. Knight, Seth Ogg, T. H. Pendleton, Henry Smith, William Brim, Lewis F. Temple, John Humphries, P. C. Jeffries, F. Lindsey, Wm. Puckett, W. C. McIntire, Jas.

R. Boggs, John Murray, Isom Garrett, Shannon Hackney, Phil. Lee, Thomas Wright, W. A. Winsell, Peter Barnett, Richard Fisher, and Jacob T. Hackney. The judge gave his charge to the Grand Jury, which though brief, was characterized with that force, clearness and precision, for which Judge Mason is proverbially noted.

And now, the scales of Justice were fully and fairly suspended upon the soil where roamed but a few years before the undisputed possessors, the eloquent Keokuk with his swarthy tribe of savages.

The room occupied by the District Court at this time, is yet standing. It was at that time a respectable looking hewn log house, a story and a half high, covered with shingles and neatly chinked. Compared with the room occupied by the Commissioners, it was a splendid building,—about the best that Ottumwa then afforded. It was some years since converted into a ware-room, and the place where justice was first administered to the Wapellos is now a dilapidated sway-backed looking repository of divers goods, wares and merchandize. This building, this primitive fountain-head from whence flowed the first streams of justice for the people of Wapello, that sent abroad its equitable decisions, its mandates and executions “without fear or favor,” gently settling their disputes, and gently, very gently curbing the tumultuous and riotous disorders of the times, is situated in the rear of Mr. Thomas Devin’s store on Front street, in Ottumwa. And now, our official organization is complete; the Commissioners Court is in full operation, and the protecting and equitable arm of the law is thrown around the people. We feel considerably relieved and would fain believe that the rubicon of these sketches is safely passed.

As before stated, the first settlements were made at Dah-lonega and Agency City. In a very short time all the most desirable “claims” were taken up along the Des Moines River from Iowaville or Black Hawk to Eddy’s Ferry, now Eddyville. The settlement and cultivation of other portions of the county, was slow and gradual, and some years elapsed

before any considerable number of persons fixed their habitations north of Little Cedar, now one of the richest and most populous portions of the county. This was the case also with those parts now known as Green, Cass and Polk Townships, all now very thickly settled and in a comparatively high state of cultivation. Some of them have already outstripped in wealth and population their older settled and more fortunate neighbors.

During a period of seven years from 1844 to 1851, our statistical information is extremely limited and almost wholly disconnected. From the County Records it is impossible to ascertain a correct statement of the population and wealth of the county for any of those years. Nor do we deem it very important. The increase was very gradual, and proportionably about the same for each of those years. The population of the county in 1844, was about 800; in 1848, 7,000; in 1850, 8,471. During this period there are a great many incidents that demand notice, as being intimately connected with the first settlement of the county, and showing the temper of the people and the state of society in those early days. The most important event connected with the early history of this county, was the organization of the "Claim Regulators," an organization we believe, peculiar to the first settlement of Iowa, and which was, as is well known, the *lex loci* throughout this part of the country, from the appearances of the first infant colony of settlers until all the public lands were entered, and the necessity of its existence only ceased by the extinction in this manner of the old pre-emption claim rights. These organizations pervaded the entire community, and in many places there would be two or three clubs of this character in one township. At these club meetings mutual protection was pledged and joint assistance guaranteed to every *bona fide* settler who had a land "claim," and summary vengeance was threatened to be inflicted upon the stranger, the speculator or even their own neighbor who should dare infringe upon the claim laws, or have the audacity to purchase from the government any lands which had already been

claimed or taken possession of by one of their own number. This pre-emption law gave the claim-holder the exclusive privilege of entering the land whereon he had made a residence within a given period,—we believe one year,—but if at the end of that time the occupant did not pay for it, then any other person was privileged to do so, and he not only became the possessor of the land, but all the improvements hitherto made by the delinquent claimant. Very few of those settlers were enabled to pay for their lands within the time specified, and to forcibly resist the operations of greedy speculators, who continually manifested an impatient avidity for immoderate gain at the expense of the hard-working settlers whose inability to enter their lands within the given time, was almost universal, was the immediate and primary object of the “Claim Club laws.”

But however pure the motives of those who belonged to this organization, and however moderate they were in enforcing its mandates, it was yet liable to abuses, and neither the justice nor the policy of its measures can be defended. It was fundamentally wrong, and struck at the very root of our most sacred and cherished institutions, being a forcible resistance to the legally established laws of the land, a premeditated opposition to municipal regulations, and a determination to carry out their own designs in violation of law and the well established principles of sound policy and good government. It was the action of a mob, of a faction upon whose caprice and passions and wild ungovernable prejudices there was no restraint, no check, no limit. All such organizations are fundamentally wrong. The mild voice of reason pleading subordination to established authority, and the cause of a more enlarged and a more permanent interest is drowned in these assemblies by the clamors of an impatient thirst for immediate and summary revenge. The supreme majesty of the law is a proposition that should receive the assenting voice of every good citizen, and the direful consequences of its violation should ever be uppermost in his thoughts that he may cherish toward it a due attachment and be able to set a due value upon the proper means of preserving it.

Yet we doubt not but that the operations of these club laws in some instances proved salutary, and that in those days under the circumstances, it became *apparently* necessary to make an occasional example in order to admonish and terrify others, but it opened a boundless field for abuse, established a dangerous precedent, and there is a contagion in precedents which few men have sufficient force of mind to resist; besides which, these organizations were wrong *malum in se*.

A few incidents such as the "Dahlonga war," the case of Abner Overman, and the murder of Dr. Wright, will fully illustrate the character and results of these "club laws."

(To be Continued.)

THE EIGHTH REGIMENT IOWA INFANTRY AND ITS COLONEL, JAMES L. GEDDES, AT SPANISH FORT, ALABAMA.

BY SANFORD W. HUFF, M. D.

April 8th, 1865, another signal victory over the Confederate forces was achieved in the capture of Spanish Fort, the stronghold of the approaches to the coveted military point, Mobile. The telegraph that day was eloquent with messages of the victory, and millions of hearts were gladdened by the news, regarding it as another not inconsiderable of the many heavy blows that were being dealt at the resources of the Confederate government, and another step toward its long hoped for surrender, and peace to the country.

A few days, and the newspapers teemed with the reports of army correspondents, descriptive of the splendid part performed by the different troops of the investing army—accounts as various as the correspondents were numerous; and by these accounts the bodies of troops engaged in the final, victorious charge were many, as many as the number of corps and division headquarters where correspondents were *kept*, and in whose interests they wrote. Hence it is perhaps known only to a few who were personally cognizant of the fact, that this victory is chiefly due to the intrepid conduct of

one regiment—an Iowa regiment—and to the planning of one subordinate commander—an Iowa officer. It is simple justice to that regiment and to that officer, and also essential to the “truth of history,” that the facts, the hitherto unwritten facts, of that transaction should be narrated.

It is no disparagement to the other Iowa regiments who made a part of General Canby’s army at the time of that famous night charge, that it was not their lot to have been participants, nor does it raise any question as to the probability of the final capture, and that within a brief time, of Mobile. For no conclusion of military logic was ever more clearly established than that the city and the forces it contained must, in due course of events, surrender. Nor, on the contrary, does it lessen the brilliancy of the achievement of the 8th Iowa and its Colonel, who commanded the brigade of which it formed a part, that the achievement was not one of absolute necessity for the victorious culmination of the campaign. But it shows conclusively the quality of the soldiers and officers of that regiment, and the dependence that could have been placed upon them had it so happened that the result of a campaign or the safety of an army, in any critical encounter, had depended upon their discipline and courage.

Colonel James L. Geddes, of the 8th Iowa infantry, commanded a brigade of General Carr’s Division, General A. J. Smith’s corps, to-wit: 3d brigade, 3d division, 16th army corps. In the line of investment of Spanish Fort, Col. Geddes’ brigade occupied the extreme right, lying upon the bay coast north of the Fort, the investing line extending semi-circularly from the coast south of the Fort to the coast north of it. This fortress was two and a half miles long by three-quarters of a mile wide, mounting 45 pieces of artillery. It was justly considered by the enemy the key to the city of Mobile, and the importance they placed upon its position in the defenses of the city, was forcibly shown by the superior engineering skill displayed in its construction, and the numerous and heavy ordnance with which it was defended. The formidable forts in the adjoining bay, viz: “Alexis,”

"Eugene" and "Hugo," were entirely dependent upon it for their effectiveness, and were consequently involved in its fall, and from the same cause the city of Mobile became an easy prey.

The investing position of the 16th corps was gained after a sharp encounter with the enemy, on the 27th of March, who moved upon the Fort in splendid style, and with the characteristic vigor of that veteran force and its commander. It was said, at the time, in army circles, that it was the judgment of Gen. Smith to have pushed on to the storming of the works without a halt, and that the feasibility of the movement was sustained by subsequent developments, and the probable loss would not have equalled the aggregate loss of the twelve days of siege which succeeded. But Gen. Canby was a man of great prudence, and not disposed to take risks in a case where he believed the result could be made certain by biding his time. It is probable, furthermore, that not having been personally cognizant of the capabilities of the veteran troops which formed his army—with whom he had not before personally served, but whose experience in similar charges had been numerous, a large portion of whom were just now fresh from the grandest infantry charge of the war, at Nashville—that he did not properly estimate their prowess in such a movement. And on the other hand, it is probable that General Smith's judgment—knowing, as he did, so thoroughly the quality of these troops, having witnessed, as he so frequently had, their achievements under his own direction—was a clear and practical conclusion, from unmistakable data, of their capability, and that the risk of failure was of a very remote and contingent character. But, be this as it may, it is not important to our purpose, and we turn to the further actual incidents of the siege and capture.

Twelve days of exposure and labor, unequalled during the war except, perhaps, at the siege of Vicksburg, was the lot of the investing army. The formidable gunboats of the enemy in the bay kept up a continuous and destructive fire on the right of our line, raking the entire length of the 3d division

of the 16th corps with their hundred pound shells. There was no way of evading them, for the boats were constantly shifting their position, hurling them successively into flank, then the rear, and then they would come obliquely, crashing through the line of pits in front, covering a company of men at a time with the debris of destroyed works. This destructive work continued until the 6th of April, when the General commanding found it absolutely necessary, in order to prevent the evacuation of the position, to plant batteries of one and two hundred pound Parrotts further up the bay to play upon them, which had the desired effect of disabling some, and finally of driving them all away.

The loss to the investing army during the siege averaged not less than one hundred men daily.

On the eleventh day of the siege, General Canby, who had changed his original plan of operations, was arranging to make his first blow fall upon Blakely, a strongly fortified position four miles distant, and for that purpose orders had been given to withdraw a part of the forces from before Spanish Fort, and concentrating with General Steele, already there, force the surrender of that point preliminary to pushing farther advances upon the fortress. Among the troops to have been withdrawn was the division of General Carr, which would have moved on the 9th had not the Fort fallen on the night of the 8th of April.

Prior to the reception of the order to withdraw, Colonel Geddes had frequently pointed out to his division commander what he considered the most vulnerable point of the enemy's position in his front, and expressed his belief in being able to carry a portion of his works, but had never received permission to make the attempt. On receiving "marching orders" to Blakely, General Carr immediately determined to permit the attack which had previously been suggested to him, and riding down to the quarters of Col. Geddes on the evening of the 8th of April, about 5 o'clock, asked the Colonel if he still thought that he could make a lodgement on the rebel works. Being answered in the affirmative, he then informed the

Colonel that a general cannonade would be opened upon the rebel lines within an hour, and desired him to attack during the time of the artillery practice. Promptly, within the brief space of half an hour, the Colonel planned and made arrangements for the assault.

Immediately instructing Lt. Col. Bell, commanding the 8th Iowa infantry, to furnish the forlorn hope and lead the attack, he formed his regiment for that purpose behind a gabion approach which had been projected from his right flank some time previous. The regimental commander was ordered to commence the attack at a given time, supporting the movement of his advance with the rest of his command. The 81st, 108th and 124th Illinois regiments of infantry were ordered to man their advance pits, and at the proper time to open a continuous fire on the enemy's works, directed just over the crest of their defenses. This terrific fire had the effect of diverting their attention from the operation of the 8th Iowa on their left, and preventing them from forming outside their trenches in sufficient numbers to resist that regiment, which had now carried the extreme left of their works, and was advancing steadily and successfully along their defenses, capturing hundreds of the rebels on their victorious march, keeping just behind the line of fire of the other three regiments in the trenches, who obliqued their fire as they advanced. For the purpose of defending, at all hazards, the lodgment made, the Colonel now formed his entire brigade within the Fort, and advancing his line through the interior of the rebel works, with his left resting on his defenses, drove the enemy from over 800 yards of his works, capturing 6 pieces of artillery, 3 battle-flags, and 600 prisoners of war. Wishing still to advance, he was deterred from doing so at the time by the surprising fact that the investing army knew nothing of the assault up to this time, and were still dropping their shells in dangerous proximity to his little force, and a further advance would have exposed him to the full effect of the severe fire of the artillery coming from our own lines, together with the fact that he was in the midst of the rebel stronghold, detached

from the army and cut off from immediate support in case of need.

Halting, therefore, at this point, he repaired to headquarters for orders, leaving the brigade temporarily in the command of the next senior officer, Col. Turner of the 108th Ills.

His orders were—after the surprise and gratification of his success had been expressed—to entrench and hold the position until morning, when, he was informed, the place would be taken by direct assault.

On returning to his command within the rebel works, he sent forward a strong skirmish line for the purpose of finding out the enemy's position and movements. It was about midnight when the report came back from the skirmish line that the enemy were retreating and had been so engaged for some time.

Without a moment's delay, or waiting for orders, the Colonel pushed his command to the enemy's landing on the bay, capturing a number of prisoners, 45 pieces of artillery, a large quantity of commissariat stores, small arms and ammunition, but the bulk of the garrison had succeeded in making their escape to Mobile and Blakely.

At early dawn on the morning of the 9th of April, a large proportion of 35,000 men—the writer among the number—looking out from their places in the trenches and behind the various "works" that environed the formidable fort of the day before, saw with surprise and joy, the flag of the Republic floating from its battlements, and learned for the first time that a night attack had been made by some portion of the army, and that the strong hold was captured.

Few, however, learned all the facts. Amid the reports and counter reports—amid the stir and preoccupation of mind relative to the next movement, (for the next day Blakely was taken by direct assault,) it is probable that not one in a hundred of that many miles of *line* who sent up the shout of exultation, and from whose full hearts welled unexpressed thanksgivings that the long dreaded danger of assault and its consequent slaughter was passed, learned then, or have

yet learned the particulars of the capture, or to whom was due the credit of the achievement.

To Colonel Geddes, as we have seen, is due the instigation of the attack. To his planning and direction and to his brigade, and prominently of it, to the bravery and discipline of the 8th Iowa, is due the lodgment made upon the enemys' walls; and from this bold and successful movement resulted the evacuation of this place by the enemy, and the capture of six hundred and fifty prisoners and the aforementioned ordinance and stores. The 8th Iowa alone capturing five hundred of the prisoners.

Not a regiment outside of his brigade fired a gun in the victorious movement; not a division commander, except Gen. Carr, not a corps commander, nor Canby the commanding general, knew of the assault until after the lodgment had been effected and a staff officer of the colonel was sent back to convey notice of its success.

MINOR INCIDENTS OF THE WAR---No. 1.

At the battle of Mission Ridge the 10th Iowa did excellent service. There were few steadier regiments under fire than this. The sharpest encounters at the West—Iuka, Corinth, Champion Hills and Mission Ridge, were its schools of discipline. To its line officers it owed much for its uniform steadiness in trying positions. Brave, cool and true men were they all.

The following incident will illustrate the character of one of them, and show the reason why one of its companies never failed when needed.

Captain Solomon Shepherd, a grey-bearded elderly man of nearly sixty years, commanded Co. D of this regiment. The Captain had been "in" with his boys through all their hardest battles and held them firm by his command and example through several tempests of grape and minnie, but, for several weeks before the battle of Chattanooga had been pros-

trated by sickness. Only a few days prior to it had he rejoined his company after a "leave" and absence to a northern latitude, a trip which unquestionably prevented him from becoming a permanent denizen of the great city of the dead that surrounds the insignificant living city of Vicksburg. His health was not fully restored, yet enabling him to look to the business affairs of his company.

On the morning of the charge up Mission Ridge it would have seemed not only justifiable but proper that the invalid Captain of Company D who walked but feebly, should have turned over the command of the company to his Lieutenant and stayed behind. Not so thought the Captain. Such a proposition could not be entertained; he should go as far and do as long as his strength enabled him, and not until then, to his understanding, did his duty cease. That his *boys* of Company D should go into battle without him could not be thought of. Buckling on his sword he joined them at the foot of the mountain and took his place at their right in the charging column. The ascent commenced; grape and canister from the enemy's batteries along the summit, swept the mountain side—an awful tempest; but on and upward moved the "boys in blue."

Half way to the summit where the hill grew more steep, his feeble strength began to fail him; his knees grew weak; yet with vigorous effort he pushed on. A half of the remaining distance was gained, but the hill growing more steep and rugged, he was unable longer to stand. Yet firmly determined not to be behind in the final storming of the works on the summit, he fell back to the first principles or primitive mode of locomotion, (according to some theories of human origin,) and on hands and feet dragged himself up the remaining distance over rocks and fallen timber and the dead bodies of his companions in arms, in time to render efficient service in the direction of his company, and in rallying the broken forces of another regiment near, and encouraging them back against the enemy until the victory was achieved.

Such manifestations of heroic appreciation of duty and de-

terminated will in execution, oftener indicate the "stuff" of which the true soldier is made, than the suddenly executed dash of battle line wherein "the deadly imminent breach" is sealed and heroes made immortal.

His Brigade Commander (General Matthias,) passing along the charging line and witnessing his novel method of "approaching the enemy" and admiring the soldierly spirit which prompted it, often afterward took occasion when meeting him in the presence of others, to narrate this "pursuit of duty under difficulties,"—fierce from without and feeble from within—with ample embellishments, especially of that portion about his "charging the enemy on all fours," much to the confusion of the modest veteran who could stand the assaults of rebel soldiers with more calmness than these flattering notices of his commanding general.

Captain Shepherd is an old resident of Iowa City.

STATE EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS OF IOWA.

IOWA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

BY PROF. BENJAMIN TALBOT, SUPT.

Our State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is entitled to some notice in the pages of the "ANNALS," and the following sketch has been prepared for the information of its readers.

The Institution was first opened about the middle of November 1854, by Mr. W. E. Ijams, who had been a teacher in the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville. Previous to that time the Iowa Legislature had appropriated a certain sum for the education of each deaf mute in the State, at first \$50, and afterwards \$100 per annum. With this help a few of the deaf and dumb (not to exceed ten,) had been sent to school in the Institutions of Illinois and Wisconsin.

Mr. Ijams opened the school in Iowa City as a private enterprise, being encouraged to hope that the next General

Assembly would make it a State Institution, which hope was realized in January 1855, an act to that effect being approved January 24th, and becoming valid by publication January 31st. The Institution was duly organized and opened as a State Institution on the 3d of February, with Mr. Ijams as principal, and his mother Mrs. M. A. Ijams, as matron.

Twenty pupils were admitted at the start, to be educated at the expense of the State. The attendance more than doubled in the course of the first two years. Forty-four were present at the date of the first biennial report, Dec. 3, 1856. Since that time the number of pupils has gradually increased, so that during the last school year, which closed in June, seventy-five were in attendance.

The first appropriations for the Institution were \$5,000 a year. Subsequently the Legislature granted \$7,000 and \$8,000 a year, according to the supposed exigencies of the Institution and the financial condition of the State. In 1862 a more equitable arrangement was adopted, making the amount of the appropriation depend on the number of pupils in attendance. The law passed in that year gave the Institution \$3,000 per annum for general expenses, whose amount could be foreseen, such as salaries, rents, &c.; and in addition to this, \$25 per quarter for each pupil. These rates being found insufficient for the proper support of the school, were raised in 1864 to \$4,000 per annum for the general expenses, and \$30 per quarter for each pupil. The yearly cost of the Institution, with the present number of pupils, is therefore about \$12,000.

The results thus far achieved by the Institution are to be found in whatever good has been gained here by its pupils. One hundred and ninety-seven in all have been connected with the school thus far, for longer or shorter periods. Their attainments depend of course very much upon their native ability and their application to study. They compare favorably with those of like pupils in other institutions, and of many who have enjoyed only the education afforded by the common schools of the State. A smart pupil who has im-

proved the advantages afforded here is able at the end of the course to read intelligently common books and papers, and has acquired in other respects sufficient education to fit him for the transaction of ordinary business. Geographical, historical, political, moral and religious knowledge, each and all are duly imparted to the pupils that they may be fitted to take their places in society, from which if uneducated, they would of necessity be excluded. Those, who make good use of their privileges, become respectable and useful members of society.

The act creating the Institution located it at the Capital of the State, then Iowa City, where it has remained since the removal of the Capital to Des Moines, but no buildings were provided for it, and the school has been kept in such quarters as could be hired for the purpose. The Institution now occupies its fourth set of premises, (having been three times removed to gain larger accommodations,) cornering upon the grounds of the State University, in a pleasant and healthy part of the city, but with many inconveniences and disadvantages. The want of suitable buildings has been a constant drawback on the efficiency of the Institution, and the Eleventh General Assembly took a step forward in 1866 by the passage of an act locating it at Council Bluffs, and appointing commissioners to procure a site and plans for buildings, with estimates and contracts for the same, subject to the approval of the next legislature. The wisdom of the location on the western border of the State may well be questioned, but the urgent necessity of suitable buildings cannot be, and it is earnestly to be hoped that the coming Assembly will take prompt and decisive action in favor of their immediate erection. Our noble Iowa should no longer remain so far behind her neighboring sisters, all of whom, excepting Nebraska, have large and commodious buildings for their deaf and dumb. May the legislature decide that our deaf mutes shall no longer lack this boon.

OFFICERS OF THE INSTITUTION.

[The law establishing the Institution makes the Governor,

Secretary of State and Superintendent of Public Instruction, members of the Board of Trustees, *ex-officio*. The Principal, for the time being, is also a Trustee.]

TRUSTEES.

	APPOINTED.	RETIRED.
William Penn Clarke.....	1855	1860
John C. Culbertson.....	1855	1858
Rev. F. A. Shearer.....	1855	1860
William Crum.....	1855	1860
J. P. Wood.....	1858	1865
Henry Murray, M. D.....	1860	1863
Thomas J. Cox.....	1860	1864
H. D. Downey.....	1860	1861
George H. Jerome.....	1861	1866
N. H. Brainerd.....	1863	
Thomas M. Banbury.....	1864	
J. Howard Branch.....	1866	1867
M. B. Cochran, M. D.....	1866	
Thomas J. Cox.....	1867	

PRINCIPALS.

	APPOINTED.	RETIRED.
William E. Ijams.....	1855	1863
Benjamin Talbot.....	1863	

TEACHERS.

Perry Barnes.....	1855	1858
DeWitt Tousley.....	1856 and 1859	1858 and 1860
Edwin Southwick.....	1858	
J. H. H. Ijams.....	1858	1863
Sue McClure, (now Mrs. Zorbaugh,) 1858 & 1863	1859 and 1866	
Mrs. W. E. Ijams.....	1862	1863
Dana F. Stone.....	1862	1866
Conrad S. Zorbaugh.....	1865	
Ellen J. Israel.....	1866	
Lou J. Hawkins, (now Mrs. Turton,).....	1866	
Henry A. Turton.....	1866	

MATRONS.

Mrs. M. A. Ijams.....	1855	1863
Mrs. Mary B. Swan.....	1863	

ASSISTANT MATRONS.

Mrs. C. E. Stone.....	1863	1865
Mrs. Mary M. Askew.....	1865	

PHYSICIANS.

Henry Murray, M. D.....	1855	1856
M. B. Cochran, M. D.....	1859	1861
T. S. Mahan, M. D.....	1861	

IOWA INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE BLIND.—LOCATED AT VINTON, BENTON COUNTY.

Number of Students in attendance during the present year, 40.

Number who having finished their educational course, and from other causes, have taken leave of the institution since the biennial report of the trustees in 1865, 69.

OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

Trustees—James McQuinn, President; Rev. James L. Geddes, Secretary, vice Rev. Reed Wilson; James Chapen, Esq., Treasurer; Hon. C. H. Conklin, vice Robert Gilchrist; Hon. Elijah Sells; Joseph Dysart, Esq.

Teachers—Rev. James L. Geddes, Principal, vice Rev. Reed Wilson.

Assistant Teachers—Miss Jennie Wilson, vice Mrs. L. S. B. Wilkinson; Miss Eliza Kedor, vice Miss Amelia Butler.

Teacher of Music—Prof. S. H. Price, vice Jacob Niermeyer, Mrs. Jose. P. Cisna.

Teacher of Mechanics—John Cisna.

Teacher of Bead Work, etc.—Miss A. M. Ritgers.

Matron—Mrs. N. A. Morton.

Steward————, vice T. W. Perkins.

Physician—W. Meredith, M. D. vice W. P. Lathrop, M. D.

Extract from the report of the Trustees in 1865:

“NOTICE TO APPLICANTS.—This school is strictly educational and not for the treatment of disease. The annual term commences the first Wednesday in September, and closes the fourth Wednesday in June, giving July and Au-

gust as a vacation, in which the pupils may visit their homes and friends.

"Scholars from Iowa of a suitable age and capacity for education, and who conform to the regulations of the institution, will receive their boarding and instruction at the expense of the institution. Their friends will be expected to furnish them with a competent supply of clothing and to be at the expense of their traveling to and from the institution.

"Pupils may be admitted from other States upon payment of \$170 per annum.

"Applications should be addressed to the Principal, [James L. Geddes,] Vinton, Benton Co. Iowa, and should contain answers to the following questions:

"1st. What is the name, age, residence, nativity and cause of blindness of the applicant? Who is the nearest friend and to what Post Office should the reply be sent?

"2d. Is the applicant of sound mind, free from contagious diseases, and of sufficient physical strength to receive an education?

"3d. Is he or she totally blind? If not is the degree of blindness such as to prevent the acquirement of an education in a school for the seeing?

"4th. How has the applicant been heretofore employed? What instruction has he or she received, and at what age did he or she become blind?

"5th. Who will provide clothing for the applicant and take charge of him or her during vacation?

"Upon proper answers to the foregoing questions, parties interested will be notified as to the result of the application."

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

BY THE EDITOR.

The Fall Term of this institution has opened under very favorable auspices. The Faculty has been increased by the addition of Prof. S. N. Fellows, who takes charge of the Normal Department; and Prof. Charles A. White, the present very efficient State Geologist, who takes charge of the class

in geology (not, however, to the interruption of his labor for the State at large). Prof. A. N. Currier takes the chair of Ancient Languages, filling the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Prof. Roberts. In regard to each of these gentlemen, we believe they are proving daily that the Trustees have been fortunate in their selection. Professors Leonard, Heinrichs, Parvin and Eggert retain their respective chairs. Prof. Leonard still continues the acting President and active head of the institution.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, a resolution was adopted, raising the standard for admission to the Preparatory Department to such an extent as to abolish what has heretofore been known as the First Year Class. Though the necessity may once have existed for the admission of this low grade of pupils, the rapid progress of our common and high schools has rendered it unnecessary for the present and the future. This action, however, does not render the numbers in attendance less than the preceding term.

From the catalogue of last year we see that there were 258 pupils in the now excised class, which would leave 380 whose advancement was such as to leave them still qualified to continue; while already really as many tickets have been issued as at the corresponding date last year; and we are satisfied that the examinations for admission have been unusually rigid, resulting in the rejection of several who were applicants, besides, no doubt, deterring many from making the attempt. The Professors unanimously pronounce an improvement in the material of their classes, and we find them much encouraged in their work.

There is no doubt but the University would assume a much higher standing than it does, in the estimation of the people of the State, if it were known more extensively than it is, just what is being done. A visit of a day, and an inspection of its workings, by any one interested in its welfare, would well repay the visitor in the encouragement and satisfaction it would give him of its usefulness.

We will indicate briefly a few of the prominent features of

the student-work that would strike his attention upon such a visit. Entering the University grounds at an hour so early that the dew, still undissolved by the morning sun, lies in crystal globes upon the foliage, a "chain-gang" may cross his path and lead to the inquiry of the character and cause of their early occupation. Such inquiry would elicit the fact that a class of surveyors, perhaps thirty in number, with chains, compasses and theodolites, are engaged in laying out the college campus into all manner of plats of every definable geometrical shape, and some, perhaps, not easily defined.

Strolling beyond the college to the bank of the beautiful river that sweeps the base of the bluff on which the buildings stand, the remainder of the class may be met in similar employment, piercing the unoffending stream with the "acute of angles," and dotting its face with the sharpest of "points," all of which it bears with only a "gentle murmur" of complaint.

Going into their room at the hour of recitation, will be heard the reports of the various sections in regard to their surveys of the day before, and although now and then an unfortunate measurement sets the class in a roar at the expense of the section who made it, still there is an earnestness, a *working spirit* manifest, that speaks an ultimate mastery of this important science and art, and speaks well, also, for the industry and clearness of method with which they are taught.

Crossing over to the newest and finest of the three buildings, and entering the chemical laboratory, he will find the stands all occupied by young gentlemen who spend several hours every day in practical efforts to discover, by arts best known to the initiated, what elements compose the various solutions which have been prepared to test their skill.

The Arabian alchemist of the olden time bending and sweating over his crucible in search of the vital elixir with which he hoped to rejuvenate his ancient wrinkled form, could not have manifested greater intensity of interest in his occupation than is exhibited by these young enthusiasts in witnessing the wonderful phenomena of the laws of nature as

developed by the strange affinities and reactions under their hand and eye.

This is an elegant building, and this a finely appointed and commodious room; this an intelligent and enthusiastic class, and this a laborious and intellectual Professor, and we shall be much disappointed if the founding of this laboratory does not result in the advancement of science itself and bring great honor to the State that fosters it.

In the Preparatory Department he will find the Principal, Mr. Howell, a young gentleman of fine acquirements and great industry, a graduate of the Institution, hard at work.

Mr. Howell succeeds to the vacancy caused by the death of the lamented Borland, the ripest scholar of his years, and one of the most faithful and successful educators who ever graced a Professor's chair in an institution of learning, and who fell early in life's battle a victim to his insatiate thirst for the truths of science and unconquerable desire and effort for usefulness.

"Oh what a noble heart was here undone
When science' self destroyed her favorite son."

* * * * *

"'Twas thine own genius gave the fatal blow
And helped to plant the wound that laid thee low."

The discipline and progress of these classes and the respectful manner with which the pupils speak to and of their teacher in and "out of school," indicate that he is making his mark as a first class teacher, and that he is winning his way to their esteem to the fullest degree possible in following one so gifted and popular as his predecessor.

We have instanced these departments because of two of them, the practical character of their studies, or rather the practical application made of the sciences pursued in the method of their acquisition, and the large numbers in the third, brings them prominently under the observation of the visitor. Yet, go where you will throughout all its departments, and every where will be found live, practical teachers and a class of intelligent and enthusiastic students that would be an honor to any institution East or West.

The policy of the Board of Trustees has been thus far a liberal one. They are educating free of expense every Iowa soldier enlisted for three years and honorably discharged. Also all orphans of Iowa soldiers. Besides these, four free students are admitted upon proper recommendation from every county in the State.

With such a policy continued and the still generous action of the legislature, and with such a practical course of instruction, we cannot but indulge in anticipations of a brilliant future for this the choicest and noblest of the institutions fostered by the State.

EDITORIAL NOTES AND REMARKS.

In the next number of *THE ANNALS* will appear an article from our former correspondent from Clayton County, Hon. Eliphalet Price, who having resumed the pen will entertain our readers and serve the State and the future with more of his interesting sketches of the early days of Iowa.

Hon. Charles Negus continues his valuable papers. Hon. Wm. L. Toole of Toolsburg, one of the earliest settlers in Louisa County, will furnish sketches and recollections of the early days of his locality. Also *Eight Months in Rebel Prisons* of the 8th, 12th and 14th Regiments Iowa Infantry, by one of their number, an officer of the 12th.

These regiments were captured on that memorable first line at Shiloh, after a defense that lasted all day from reveille in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, a single division holding the larger portion of the rebel forces in check, in heroic obedience to orders to "hold the position," and surrendering only when isolated from the rest of the army by its giving way, they were entirely surrounded by a numerical rebel force, against which it was useless and suicidal to contend. The story of their prison life will be graphically told by its accomplished writer.

Curtis' *History of the Army of the South-West* will be continued and other interesting and appropriate matter.

THE HISTORIAN OF JOHNSON COUNTY.

The Historian of Johnson County is called for. Will he come forward and take his place in *THE ANNALS*? It is a remarkable fact that, although the State Historical Society is eleven years old, and located in this County, and *THE ANNALS* have been published here since 1863, not a line has ever been written (so far as is known) relative to Johnson County. Why, we are unable to explain, unless it be from the extreme modesty of our old settlers that renders them reluctant to appear in print.

Certainly a county, which is among the earliest settled in the State, containing a city which is its *ancient* capital, where the first Legislature convened; where the first high courts were held; where embryotic statesmen, since famous, made their *debut* in public life, declaimed their maiden speeches and blushing drank in applause; where its first Governor, an excellent and eloquent old man, lived and died; where nearly all the State charitable and educational institutions have at some time been located; has a history of more than ordinary interest and importance.

Col. Trowbridge, Capt. Irish, Henry Feltner, David Switzer, Saml. H. McCrory, Philip Clark, Cyrus Sanders, Stephen B. Gardiner, and others whose names do not occur to us now of the earliest class, and Judge Lee, Maj. Bowen, Gillman Folsom, Dr. Murray, George Paul, J. Hartsock, Robt. Walker, John Parrott, and many others of a later date of old settlers, whom we meet daily in our streets, carry about in their memories the material for a history of great interest to the present and value to the future. Gentlemen, come forward and be heard.

A MONTH BEHIND TIME—WORKS AND NEEDS OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This number of *THE ANNALS* makes its appearance a month behind time. It would be difficult to assign any particular reason for the delay, as several have conspired to hinder its prompt appearance, none of which, however, let it be understood, are chargeable to the enterprising publishers, Luse

and Griggs, who have ever been prompt in the performance of their part of the work. We therefore assume all the responsibility of the delay, and without explaining the causes that justify it, respectfully inform its readers that we do not grieve over the fact as we should, if we were publishing a news periodical, or one of which a few days time gave particular value to its matter. Nor do we feel the weight of the responsibility of delay as if we were receiving compensation for our labor in preparing it.

The duties of the Corresponding Secretary of the State Historical Society are really quite heavy; editing *THE ANNALS* being the lightest portion of them. Its correspondence is large, and the other labors incident to a faithful performance of its duties draws heavily upon his time, all of which is nearly gratuitous service.

The small annual appropriation received from the State and the receipts on subscriptions for *THE ANNALS* being used in meeting the expenses of the Society and the publication of *THE ANNALS*. Few men dependent on a business can *afford* to give largely of time and labor unrequited; the demands and necessities of daily business, overruling the benevolent desire to help forward a good cause.

Having given to the Society faithfully all the time possible in discharging all pressing duties relating to it, we are easy in our minds for any short-comings any where manifest. Our immediate predecessor, the faithful Secretary and accomplished editor of last year declined for this reason a continuance of the duty, and it was made to devolve upon us, and accepted under a sense of duty to an organization with which we had been identified, from the first year of its existence.

Having said thus much, opens the way of which we avail ourself to say a few words concerning the needs of the Society.

What is needed most, is liberal action upon the part of the legislature, granting a yearly appropriation sufficient to meet the necessary expenses of the Society, and a fair compensa-

tion to one man to spend a considerable portion of his time in its behalf, and also to provide for it a permanent place for its property and meetings.

There are few Historical Societies that have larger or more interesting accumulations of historic material than this of our State, and yet none have been so meagerly encouraged by their respective States as it. In other States, these and kindred societies engaged in similar laudable work, have been placed on a permanent working basis by liberal appropriations. In Minnesota, for instance, a State younger; numerically smaller; and less wealthy than ours, a fine building has been fitted up for its use, and adequate provision made for aiding the work, while the property of ours has been shifted from place to place about the city, and from room to room about the University, and into byecorners of rooms devoted to other uses, or packed away amid the twilight and damps of basement stories. Yet amid these discouragements, it has steadily and persistently worked on, steadily and gradually extended its work, and steadily increased its valuable stores, until now it shows a wealth of them second to none in the West. Regularly have met its Board of Curators every month, and pushed on the work to the extent of their ability and means. I believe it to have been a fact that never for once during the eleven years of its history has this body adjourned for want of a quorum, and the fruit of their labor may be seen in a portion of an upper room in the University Building, where it forms a prominent feature of interest to the visitors of that institution; and in the basement of the same building, where cords of books, papers and articles priceless in value to the future are packed away.

"DEATH LOVES A SHINING MARK."—This season he has drawn largely from his quiver and scattered his shafts thickly over our State, reaping a harvest of distinguished men. Curtis, of Keokuk, Lauman, of Burlington, Bissel, of Dubuque, and Downey, of Iowa City, are among those he has called within the year.

We are grateful for the very complimentary notices which have greeted each successive number of THE ANNALS by the press of the State, during our editorial charge of it.

CORRECTIONS.—Page 906, July number of the ANNALS, first line, should read Judge Moore instead of Judge Moon. Also, on page 908, near the top of the page, should read Colonel David Moore instead of Colonel David Moon.

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 From July No., 1864, to October No., 1865, inclusive, PROF. T. S. PARVIN,
 State University, Iowa City.
 1866, FREDERIC LLOYD, M. D., Iowa City.
 1867, SANFORD W. HUFF, M. D., Iowa City.

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